BROWN UNIVERSITY
DEPARTMENT OF BOTANY.

W. WHITMAN BAILEY, A. M.,
Professor.
J. FRANKLIN COLLINS, PH. B.,
Curator and Instructor.

PROVIDENCE, R. I., Feb 14, 1900

My Dear Diana,

I have seldom been so grieved and angered as I am by the dirty - uncalled for, flippant notice of Botanizing in the January Amer. Nat. I had supposed that Release called himself a gentleman. He certainly has no claim to exemption of the title. What will be the next step of these Westerners?

Yours cordially
W. W. Bailey

What curious demean-i-our-
To name a plant Deania!
'Tis enough to recall —
The Saints one and all
Then the "Sorest of Deane"—
A sweet rural scene-
Growing back of the place
That first saw my face-
Comes up with the name-
Are you planted the same?
All right - any way!
Here's to Deane, hip-hooray!

W. W. B

Prov Mr 3, 1900

BOSTON
MAR 1
9-30P
CAMBRIDGE
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POSTAL CARD - ONE CENT.

UNITED STATES OF AMERICA.

THIS SIDE IS FOR THE ADDRESS ONLY.

Mr Walter Deane –
29 Brewster Street
Cambridge
Mass

BROWN UNIVERSITY
DEPARTMENT OF BOTANY,
PROVIDENCE, R. I.

March 3d 1900

My Dear Dean,

Upon my return home I was surprised to find a letter from you awaiting me. You had not at all alluded to such a deliverance. It seemed not to have been painful.

Many thanks for your expressions in regard to Thelesa. He had the cheek to send me a marbled copy - when I wrote thanking him for his kindness, good manners, acumen, and critical skill, he gave me my chance and I piled on coals of coulters fire, till he lung! As you say, it is a piece of presumption to pitch into the accepted processes of the professor. My book had the endorsement of Gray - and some of him of many - who are certainly as good as Thelesa. I wrote him, too, that, thanks to him, I had the pleasure of noting his review which otherwise would have escaped my attention. I grinned when I wrote that!

I had an awful good time yesterday; so did we all. But tonight I feel sick and sorry. Confound it all, I cannot stand much that is unusual.

By the way, I had a nice hour and a half with Anna Bisbey in Boston. Last Monday she was the maid-waiter at a banquet of G.B.R. as I am recording Secy - I had to be there. I read some "prose or verse" - and shook the horses. We had our dinner in the new Union Club House. The thing for you to do, for your health's good, is to cut church and come down to see some Sunday (not Sabbath - bah!). I am always at home. We will slay the adipose heifer - chop the succulent lettuce, top the — well, the water cook, and make the welkin ring. Incidentally we will see if we can split Tarax. acum into at least 2 good species - and chop our righteous names down, we will - by minutes!

Yours fraternally —

W. W. Bailey

BROWN UNIVERSITY
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PROVIDENCE, R. I., Apr 18, 1900

My Dear Old Dean,

Glad always to hear your cheerful bird-notes, sweet as hylas. By-the-bye, how the little chorister did sing last Sunday! My neighbor Joe hooked and I took a walk with him — a longer one than I am usually able to bear. I have been most miserable; no vim — and heaps o' pain. The last few days, thanks be to strychnin, morphine, quinin, and the whole army of alkaloids, "puffy" mandragora, and all the dismay syrups" I feel better better. It is on the cards to have the Club dinner here next month. Choose a Wed or Saturday, preferably the former. We'll leave you to drink deep (i' science!) for return. You can, too, if you are good, see Meg — green Margaret, the royal.

I am appointed by Prest Faunce to represent Brown at the approaching centennial of the Univ of Vt, at Fredericton, May 24, 30, 31st. I wish somebody could pass them to give me a doctorate! I have several times taken my brother's duties here, it is to be a big occasion. Geddes represents Harden. He goes from Harvard.

I am, my dear fellow, publishing my Recollections of West Point in the Sons of the Highlands, beginning — May 1st, 1898. A proper appreciation such Saturday — and you should see 'em. They

are making a big sensation in Army Circles. Yesterday I had a very enthusiastic letter by Gen Wilson, Chief of Engineers, a stranger to me, — but now so no Cruger, A letter from my old chum R. E. Lee, too, son of "Marse Bob" letter me "to go on!"

You can get those papers at 3 cts a copy, I most! I have so far not had enough copies, to send you one, We'll see! Dandelions, Horsetail — in bloom; Cherries Sanguinaria; the Cotton in my yard, Think that!

Darn it all! I've lost my medal and it rains like Hades, sometimes called Shades —

Yours ever

Bailey

BROWN UNIVERSITY
DEPARTMENT OF BOTANY.

W. WHITMAN BAILEY, A. M.,
Professor.
J. FRANKLIN COLLINS, PH. B.,
Curator and Instructor.

PROVIDENCE, R. I., Apr 28, 1900

My Corly Deane,

Jonna is at hand and viscera noted. My W. P. papers begun on March 17th and have continued on Saturdays ever since. They are to go on till either the audience or I, drop. I want the Club here on May 19th in the eve. Rand seems to think it can be done. Doubt if I can get to next meeting to talk it up. Pray do it for me. Am ill and poor, despite my raise in salary to $2000 a year. I mean, that is nice - and shows appreciation by the immortal gods. Margaret is splendid! Come and see her. Hit is praying to try that Harvard may be delivered into Brown hands! So am I.

Jonna her

Hit.

By this time you should call me so!

BROWN UNIVERSITY
DEPARTMENT OF BOTANY,
PROVIDENCE, R. I.

May the ninth
Nineteen Hundred

My Dear Deane,

Yours is at hand. Don't shake your gory locks at me! You cannot say I did it. Like Geo Washington, I cannot lie; it has Pound, Punch his head, He reserved that something else on the 14th would preclude that date, so he changed to the 12th.

I shall hold a grand Lodge of sorrow that you cannot come and may have ordered a new set of handkerchiefs. You will have to "sup alone" sometime - as Dunleary would say. Make me a special Deane visit. I hope to leave on the 28th for Fredericton - N.B., to represent Brown at the Centennial of Univ of N.B. By the way, if I am there, I am to have the degree of LL.D. Do not mention it however, at present. Funny that Mahan and I should get it the same year from Canadian colleges; we were schoolmates.

This afternoon I preside at the Under-grad elections to Φ.B.K. This eve I attend a meeting to organize Sigma Xi, the new scientific honor society to be as Φ.B.K to men who are non-classical. Tomorrow eve the Pres gives a reception — and so hope May also. If a fellow only got well! Don't give it up! Come and see

Yours ever

W. W. B

BROWN UNIVERSITY
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W. WHITMAN BAILEY, A. M.,
Professor.
J. FRANKLIN COLLINS, PH. B.,
Curator and Instructor.

PROVIDENCE, R. I., May 21, 1900

Dear Old Man,

Yours is at hand. Don't for a minute grieve about me. I have never given the matter a minute's thought except to regret your absence.

The whole thing is perfectly plain to me — and has been all along. Dismiss it from your mind forever!

I hope to leave here for Fredericton — on Friday — there to receive the degree of LL.D. Write me there between 25th of May and June 3d. It is to be a big jump. Lord! but I have had a tough night —

Yours ever
Bailey

W. W.

BROWN UNIVERSITY
DEPARTMENT OF BOTANY.

W. WHITMAN BAILEY, A. M., LL.D.,
Professor.
J. FRANKLIN COLLINS, PH. B.,
Curator and Instructor.

[East Gloucester, Mass.]

~~PROVIDENCE, R. I.~~ Aug 8, 1900

My Dear Old Deane,

Of course on a postal I could not answer about Jameson. In the country – and always on a wet, the old weeds can't read the postals, so, while all I say of him is to his credit, he might not like to have it gallivanted — but is ultimately trumpeted. Of course you catch on. Well, I regard him as the leading teacher of English in America; a profound scholar – who rarely plays, when, however, he is sporting he is a wit of high standing. This I have only lately discovered. I had always thought him a stiff – a typical Amherst dig. At a dinner about two years ago, however, given to Mavery when he went to Chicago, he was Frankly an Irish Dan. Cupid kept still to hear his scintillating pun – yet there were a dozen other topics there. Again, he is a man of highest principle, of Roman extract and courage; absolutely incorruptible, doing his duty as God "gives him to see the right." He,

Tucker, and Cuma, I proved an
new Bronx dogged men - though
Compliments and letters are growing,
I do see now why all terrified
not nicely be intimated to a card,
How can I utterly and completely
neither a letter write in point
always. Do not let this! I must keep
employed if possible, I cannot see a
possibility in my life, happiness keep
and sleepless nights are my rule, of
late I have had 6 nights inexpressible
agony - like tooth-ache, in the arms, I
feel so sick and count the hours
home. But enough of this! I have tried
to collect here but find the exertion
too much - as I have no really proper
means of keeping my papers, when I return
I get back and I can send my things
to him in a few days, may,

I have seen Lord Strutton Hope opposite
for first time, Old Lucretia scandal turns
up here, Today this not as refined
Lock kitchen, Hence are keeping their
cook hard boiled, I know by their
looks - the aspect of the Rear - and
the despair of the future of their race,
Hal Lord Hen - my boy resigned!

Yours ever
That old Jew

I know my mistress is
Crisley
[illegible]

BROWN UNIVERSITY
DEPARTMENT OF BOTANY,
PROVIDENCE, R. I.

Rockaway House
E. Gloucester, Mass. Aug 14
1900

My Dear Walter Deane,

Now isn't it mean,
A down right big shame
To a more fitting name
You don't do a fine
In answer to mine,
Don't you know how I pine
For a mention of thine?
Will the heart not response
To a fitting tribute,
Yes, one you can see;
(I think that please you)
Do the chemicals live
With the colors
Or make-up so nice
As the pro-kline rose
In the matter of perfume
With a species of phlox
When mounted superfine,
To truly my heart
Would revive a new start,
And would beat, or the whole
With renewed diastole,
The arterial flow
Would increase could I tell
That good Walter Deane
Rare fellow, thank me,
(How very absurd —
Give up plants for a weed!)
Did sometimes, at will,
Just think of me
I know how the Lassea
Multitudinous masses,
Attention engage,
"Mr Deane tell the news!"
I've heard that before;
Pray tell me no more;

BROWN UNIVERSITY
DEPARTMENT OF BOTANY,
PROVIDENCE, R. I.

Now, look, you thing
You little checkmate,
Or look it up in [illegible],
Better work for your own
Than trouble all of yours,
Or else I promise
It is all very queer,
You're wholly gone mad,
That's the best of luck,
So be good, please to be,
When this your time to die
As Sir Walter remarked to Falstaff.
Idea!
Yet to find in extremis [illegible]
Lines [illegible] which [illegible]
[illegible] in time,
[illegible] China
[illegible] breakfast, Tomorrow
I like not the food of chameleons, the air
So, good bye, Dear Walter,
I'm off for my [illegible]!

BROWN UNIVERSITY
DEPARTMENT OF BOTANY,
PROVIDENCE, R. I.

August 17, 1900

My Dear Lee,

[illegible] of collection. I am not near enough to do it. I might do something if the climate were not so hard on my plants. I have sick most of the time to make the [illegible] I have had, indeed a terrible [illegible] and repeated sleepless nights, unspeakably [illegible] from pain. However, let it not, I must fight it out.

Our Margaret is a glorious creature, a regal queen, after his pure and cold. She is having a very good time — always on the water. She is a perfect sailor, in part, spoiled with "Lee", who spends much time drawing. He is very clever with pen and ink.

Collins is still in Maine, Helen is at Brown summer school — but is soon coming East.

Just now our moss are filled with blooming [illegible], which reminds me that it is a "blooming" shame that my article on the "Moss" and one on "Bottanical" have not come back spread by the Post Journal. It always [illegible] me to have rubbed [illegible] here in vain.

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

All welcome, Dear Walter, Faith, time cannot alter, my feeling for thee. On mountain, by sea, it is ever the same, The sight of thy name Stirs feelings within — my face takes on a grin, till people ask "Why, Is the man going to die?" We come home on Friday — Oct. 31st Tidy, we found it and cool, Pain I have a fine to fancy the heart that made a wheel, 'Tis lovin' you bet! In the till and the smart of my once youthful time, I write to thee now. The 19th we begin, Have your out your gin, or liquor or beer — As the engine whistled to Old River — "What Cheer?"

Providence — Feb 7, 1751 Bailey

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UNITED STATES OF AMERICA.

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Mr Walter Deane -
29 Brewster St
Cambridge
Mass.

BROWN UNIVERSITY
DEPARTMENT OF BOTANY.

W. WHITMAN BAILEY, A. M., LL.D
Professor.
J. FRANKLIN COLLINS, PH. B.,
Curator and Instructor.
E. B. Chamberlain, A.B
Assistant,

PROVIDENCE, R. I., Sep 13. 1909

My Dear Old Deane,

Bless your old ornitho-botanico-zoological soul — how are you?

Do you know it is the part of the true friend, O my Patriclus or Horatio, as it were — to reveal unto his partner each delight or benefit as it accrues; Acting upon this advice which I do not find in Tacon de Amicitia — though it may be there — I hereby announce to thee with appropriate flourish and trifling to the four quarters of Heaven that my Department has had a I, H, G that is not that capital, (or six capitals,) ACY, to not that capital.

Now, as to particulars; one Chas H. Smith — a friend of mine in a long — deceased — leaves me by bill $2000 to be spent as the "Senior professor of the Left Thumb Bent". He leaves money also to the High School for purchase of microscopes and microscopic materials, and a nice little fund for premiums to the R. I. Hort Society. The bulk of his estate he leaves to Roger Williams Park for botanical purposes and the "Senior Prof of Botany at Brown" must be consulted in

the disposition of the city, however
declining to keep things open these all
seven days of the week, the money given
to Barnum, "Will she keep it Christ?"
— I mean Providence, Perhaps it's rather
hard practice to play over religion,
twice on a poor helpless city, but it
must not to be an indispensable obstacle
especially as all decent gardens are
open on Sunday — and have been, from
Eden down. Now Mr Smith has an
adopted son — who for alleged good reason,
(some of which are distinctly set forth
in one of St Paul's Epistles) — he has
cut off with only $500 a year. He
provides in the will that if anybody
kicks against its provisions, he shall
be excluded entirely from its benefits.
Will there be any ballet performance?
Query. In the mean time I am the re-
cipient of many congratulations — and
I need 'em, for the Jenny (mean my back
and neck (it was her task)) are "gone",
and the end is not yet.

I say begin yesterday Collins
and I've visited Spectacle Pond, Lincoln
R.I., where I first went in 1871 with
S. T. Clay. He gathered in — think of it!
Coreopsis rosea in a bunchness — and
Catalonia hypsofolia; also many, together

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PROVIDENCE, R. I., ...

various things, that, meantime
corralled crowds of Pinelbena for
Ophelanthus brooks, I day Collins
and I explored the marsh lands
of the Cape Basin, picking up Cor-
dium nearthiles, Solanum rostra-
tum, Hibiscus moscheutos, Artemisia
biennis, Lactuca Scariola, and
the Russian thistle. The spread of
the last two in Pawtucket is simply
marvelous. Cordia will send to
note to Rhodora in June. You know I
found the L. Scariola a bushwhacker
of Gloucester — a new location for
Musa — and have sent full notes
to Gray Herb & the Bot. Ass. Dr Ken-
dall was said "Gone's lists of Right
left in Bailey — still!!!"
"For a' that — and
a' that!" I'm not happy, — and lie
awake o' nights — with much unprofitable
thinking — Poppy has gone out of town
to stay — glorious weather — and my
friend is sad, One of her boy friends

who had not seen her for two months, meeting her the other day in the street, exclaimed

"Guy - Margaret, you look great," and she does. By her gait the goddess is made known. She is a Queen — royal, imperial, splendid. Of course you must see her. Heaven keep my girl for me!

"And now" — as the liturgy says; bless the Book of Common Prayer — present my regards to Mrs Deane x - and tell her that Fielding and is a smashing boy - I love her Walter!

I am, as ever his -

W. W. Bailey

x I don't know that it says this, exactly - anywhere - but it ought. It is essential - I know it in the Litany - and "I beseech" to be heard -

By the way, when a kid - at Holy Innocents, first Phil - I used to think that Litany was longer, ending on earth, "Ah, is it most thanks!" I read it for to my dear mother. Dear me, it is 48 years since I lost her and my sister Kittie!

Providence, Sep 15, 1900

My Dear Deane,

Would you believe it! It was really thought necessary yesterday to get up a faculty meeting and some thirty sun burned professors assembled. They thought we ought to begin, why? Does not the rebel and the China question - and Bryan flow on forever? And then the Prex made us a little speech and told us what good boys he thought us; how helpful we were to him and how he hoped our virtue would hold out for another year.

Various committees reported on nothing, & then were appointed to do ditto. Wanderer from Sottaiè strollings was welcomed back. The kiss of peace passed around, but I dodged. I never did

like promiscuous kissing
All the men pretended
to be glad to see all the
others, They cannot fool
your uncle. It is deemed
necessary that some 900
young men and women should
put themselves under our
charge, and the fun of it is
their parents are persuaded
we are right, So, everywhere
there is a sign of awakening
life at Brunk. State Teach
men are stirring for pay;
Dominion express men dump-
ing trunks in the money
places, and are endless throng
of students, seeking registration,
The poor Registrar – the
best of fellows, shows signs
of unconscious cerebration,
The steward copes into his
native Nova Scotian; the
painters are "flooming away"

All this time the nurses into set it there
a.m. Brunk, they believe the cadets
[illegible] Hutchinson [illegible] Well they may
Whatever spread the original and again!
Cadets and I saw Chester to remain
all day in our tent to see shutters, I
turn out next morning and at one
Cadets, Then return to Dominion in that part
if we return to go home, Nora, Vida, Victor
Brunk in to go home, Conquerer Jenny
Pat, This social is a conquerer Jenny
State of mind, Expects give me a week to
recent or die, Until that I had speak, I
Remain as ever Your faithful friend
Cecilia Hopkins Ever Living Remain

Dear Dean -

I am elected a Director in the Providence Athenaeum, but my head remains un-classified and I continue

Yours W. W. B.

North Academy will meet here in November

Prov. Sept 27, 1902

POSTAL CARD—ONE CENT

UNITED STATES OF AMERICA. 2

THIS SIDE IS FOR THE ADDRESS ONLY.

Walter Desse
27 Prospect St
Cambridge
Mass

BOSTON, CAMB

Providence Dec 26, 1900

Dear Dear,

Your package with
various presents came safely. The
card, we are all pleased. Write
you and yours are well. Ask Mey
for her picture. Since as a nice
one, I shall be very pleased,
fully like the Devil,

Affy Yer Kerpur

Give Ever

Bailey

POSTAL CARD—ONE CENT.

UNITED STATES OF AMERICA.

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ROBBINS 12-30P

CAMBRIDGE 3 RECEIVED

Mr Walter Deane —
29 Brewster St —
Cambridge
Mass

BROWN UNIVERSITY
DEPARTMENT OF BOTANY,
PROVIDENCE, R. I.

Feb 23, 1901

My Dear Deane,

I may be down at the Gray Herbarium on Wed afternoon next. In such case I may also look in upon Thee. My mind has reference not to Lea of that ilk, but to my precarious and uncertain status. However, I am longing to see Thee.

Miss Steere overhauled me the other day and grieved of Thee. My Quaker nomenclature comes from Chamberlain's appointment to Cold-gate Seminary, Vassalboro, Me., a friendly concern of diversions nature. Collins appends his love, signed upon oath

W. W. Bailey

BROWN UNIVERSITY
PROVIDENCE

April 12th 1901

My Dear Old Deane,

I am not the author of and never saw the screed today read at the Club; I merely heard of it - and hearing, scribbled off my counter-last. Rand is credited as the writer of the original. Where he picked up the bits of biography I cannot say.

Meg says - "it's too bad about him!" when I tell of your wish for a picture. Woman like, she wants to be asked several times. You must remember she is no longer little Meg, but a superb and proud young beauty. This morn she has gone

to take a riding lesson. She has
lots of fun out of all she does. My
house is like a conservatory of
sweet young ladies. In two years,
Peg hopes to go to Bryn Mawr! Was
there you know time flies. Miss Bailey
is taking a vacation - but as her
mother is quite ill, in bed, she doesn't
get much good from it. My un-
spring excess is passed; I am
now for a time, assuming pinch for
summer vacation. No please as yet.
Tell us of Jeffries and what might
be done there for a family of humble
means. I am busy, between spells of
intense pain - daily afflicted — in
determining Prof. Lazarus Lolinder
plants, I find the villous stock me,
often only one kind of cattleia — or some
such deficiency — but even when I have
all the sorts, I do not feel confident
of them. There are some dozen cattleas
- and quite a number of grasses.
The general "seed plants" I have had
little trouble with. Have seen Stellaria
media, Acer dasycarpum, Capsella bursa-
pastoris, Symplocarpus, only in bloom, a
cold, nasty April. Yes if I can find one,
I will show you my Pennsylvania article. Will
send it to you and the Mrs. Yours as ever
W. M. Davis

BROWN UNIVERSITY
PROVIDENCE

April 13. 1901

My Dear Deane,

Of course I know your address perfectly; the error is always due to a lapsus mentis. Why the other day I addressed a pamphlet to "Dr John Robinson, Gray Herbarium, Brown Univ, Prov", Dr, curiously enough, came back to me for correction. The fact is, we high thinkers dwell not on mundane affairs.

As for my "Counterblast", it was not written to vex myself. Hence, I find it out of the question to decipher that one word which naturally bothers you. In

reading about, if you do so, better drop the two lines; funny for a word always destroys the effect.

Mey is off today for her rides Cesar; she is absorbed in it. No creature surely ever enjoyed life more. My mother-in-law is sick in bed, but better. There is some past trouble which causes my wife anxiety. I think of getting Collins, Chamberlain - and perhaps Kennedy, Williams and yourself, to join us in driving over Sunday at Pharos Heights. There is a bit there I want to explore.

Up here among the elms - I see and hear many birds God bless 'em! King Picus came the other day to see - and some of Circe. Often there is a blue jay - and wrens and goldfinches all the time. Later - I have the splendid Cecropia, the orioles - due here about 10th. So, you see, I lose the unusual things - have some of the six-legged kind - like Papilio Turnus. In my garden are Perilla, Chi anodoxa, hyacinths, snow-drops, crocus all a-boom, "Gods in his Heaven; all right with the world!" Yours ever

Barlow

Providence - May 14 1901

By Way of Lobster,

A botanist, Britton, N. L.,
Made us wish that he was in h—l,
He ne'er wrote an ode,
But, by Rochester Code
He distracted us nearly as well,

When other things are not at hand,
We call on the versatile Band,
Who has things up his sleeve,
That you'd scarcely believe —
And much that you can'nt understand!

He is given to writing blank verse
Which makes all the other men curse,
Of things Pliocene, and the boyhood of Dame
We style it his "prose or his worse",

And then, there's our little man "Bill" —
Secretarius, so the Club tells,

We esteem it rare fun,
When he gives a long run -
And jumps nomenclatural hills!

The Old Bailey.

P.S. What a royal time I had in your garden, and Webster's house! How is it? I had to wait in Boston an hour and one for a train - and then bought some that stuffed & crazy hen-coop all the way home, where I arrived at 11.30 P.M. - and have been ghastly sick ever since!

BROWN UNIVERSITY
DEPARTMENT OF BOTANY,
PROVIDENCE, R. I.

May 22, 1901

My Dear Deane,

I have been awake all night, Eben!

I send you today two of Velutis drawings, The landscape I should like to have back, you can keep the stem picture, these are both copies, but he does as well from nature. Oh! such greenery as I look out of my window!

I said to myself in the night "as I lay a thinking" — why not go up and spend a day with Dean in his Eden! I could lie on that glorious lounge, and read, or chat — or make sorties into the garden, Tonic — Aye, and with beer — Yes tonic, All this after Commencement,

My professional compliments to good Mrs Dean —

Yours ever

W. W. B.

July 11, 1907

Dear Old "Uncle",

I've been miserably ill since I wrote last; heat prostration super-posed upon my usual ills, managed to escape the Fourth by going into country.

I am now much better, I was in Cambridge with Phil yesterday for a short time, Mrs B, is in Gloucester. Your picture of M, is really coming, Mrs B, has been sicker than I ever know her — in bed, taken down. She insists upon, in going off to G, and writes she is better, I think of it; she will catch the rest of summer, The children will go with me in Aug — to Provincetown I hope to collect there.

My friends paid me nearly $700
for my book — all with sweet
thoughtfulness — I send Mr Lizon
some photographs — quite weird
and Hauntingly — Kipling and
Rudyardy — These things are
always as noble as two sun-
sets. Address here till Aug —

Yours and thy
Good wife's kindly
friend
Bailey
the Neck-acher

BROWN UNIVERSITY
PROVIDENCE

July 15, 1901

My Dear Deane,

My dam and May have fled since yesterday to Gloucester-by-the-sea. May will be gone all this week and Cassie here an aching vacuum, I fear, for villain, you are to have her picture; should have had it ere now, had it not been for a stupid, blundering ass of a clerk. Today is blazing hot again and I am just tired-tired of it. Besides pain - I suffer so from the mere heat, I really pant for breath.

It is a silly thing to own up to, but I have really dreaded Aiken-ward - the mere mechanical effort of getting to Franconia, I think such lack of initiative is

the merest feature of my
long illness. I told you of my health!
I parted with it for about $100.
Did I tell you, too, that I have
changed about in my house -
clothing my study for my bed-room
and vice versa. The change
is all for the better - and it's a
years since I have so enjoyed
anything. In the recent weather
I could not have lived in the
old bed-room o' nights.

I have some friends - re-
turns of the Ambulance - the
Arms of E. Greenwich - R.I.
Young Ambulance Arms is to be
a lad - a church minister this
winter. The most brilliant fellow
I ever knew, a Yale man, was
my life-long friend, died at
Jeff. poor, friends had to
bury him - and he leaves
a wife, son - and two or three

by midnight and still drinking, I'll send you a journal kept
with in which I think I'll give a distinct sketch,
Rank, I for dare think drafts of what
my old Mummy used to call "Hospitable"
- corporate cement to a flaming sign charactes
Yours

Bailey

6 Cushing St, Pur Rd.
Aug 25, 1941

My Dear Diane,

If you write May you present address, she will send you the deserved pay hair now in hand, yesterday, as the: here + 85° in my room; now + 74.° This room, outside it stood only + 58. And we live to record such changes. Unless you hear as continue, after Aug 1, address me at Mt Jackson House, Jonesonia, N. H., Have been moderately ill: but serve with Cover Member. I never was made for the tropics,

Thine Ever W. W. Bailey

POSTAL CARD ONE CENT

UNITED STATES OF AMERICA

THIS SIDE IS FOR THE ADDRESS ONLY

FORWARDED

Walter Deane Esqr

~~24 Brewster St~~

~~Cambridge~~

~~Mass~~

To Mrs. Geo. Dexter

Grindstone Neck

Winter Harbor, Me

ans'd Aug 20

Mt Jackson House —
Franconia N. H.,
Aug 7. 1901

My Dear Deane,

Mt. gives me your address. Here we are, not at Nahant, as you supposed but under the shadow of Kinsman, in sight of Lafayette — and with a superb view of Moosilauke. In this same house, in 1882 I spent a summer with my dear young wife — Lord! how happily, I was saying all after my arrival last Saturday but am now gaining. I weigh 141: pretty good for a derelict. Drop me a line as the Bird said to Cad Izzard's brother, Rounds to Mrs Deane. Yours as Barley

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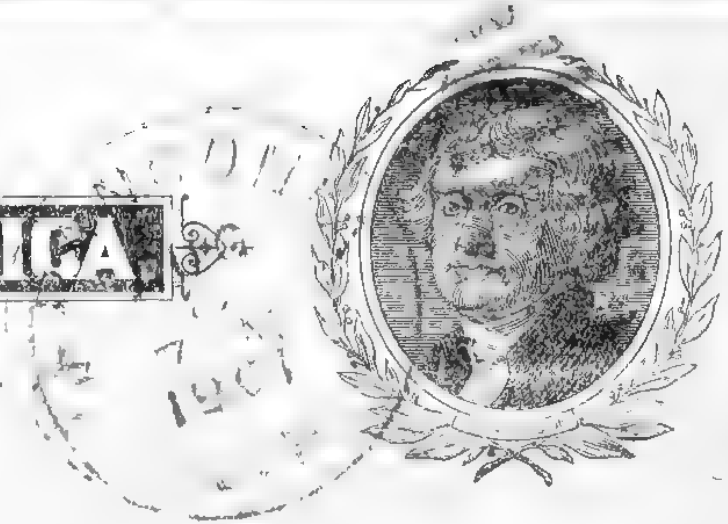

Walter Dane - Esq
Cakoyse House -
Magnolia -
Mass

BROWN UNIVERSITY
DEPARTMENT OF BOTANY.
W. WHITMAN BAILEY, A. M., Ph.D., Professor.
J. FRANKLIN COLLINS, PH. B., Curator and Instructor

Mt. Jackson House -
Franconia - N.H.,
~~PROVIDENCE, R. I.,~~ Aug 24, 1901

My Dear Jane,

You give no hotel address so I simply entrust this to the mail, hoping that your name and fame may cause it to reach its proper destination, he leaves for home Aug 31st Before that we hope to assemble all George, this week he has been invited in Chad, as has Lafayette. By the way, Margaret chartered Lafayette and spent a mighty a-top! It is not every girl who has done that, One of the pretty thoughts we back a month of dear Alpheus, Christmas I can never again attain unto them, but, after all, I have had my day. On a short walk in the woods here by myself, the other day, I came upon the largest and handsomest group of Monotropa uniflora - Pine sap. There are over 50 in the portion I brought home, and that was not nearly all, Mamma, weed it - I saw a humble-bee visiting them, Has anyone else noticed this, I wonder!

I have not been well enough to collect,
Am in bad shape – very. Yesterday
spent in bed, I have managed to
get in the drive to the Pueblo and
Flume; also to Bethlehem and the
Agassiz. I found B. much grown
since I last saw it, he lives back
in the dark, sighing – a pitty pitty,
Mr. is the belstal of all – and never
was so handsome, The ladies have
much interested in birds, They ought
to have an Deane; I know you
Cope Anne again feing well, I am
but myself at Nonnie's now, Did
you see across Mrs B? She was
teaching at Magnolia, She goes home
this week, I send you a rough sketch
of part of my "pipes" – but pencil
malpies them, They are pure as
"monumental alabaster",

With regards to the
Missus – Yours truly & ever
W. W. Bailey

Sept 16, 1901

Providence, Sept 15, 1901

My Dear Lucy

I am having an unspeakable day - so weak and ill - that my past bulletins are a burden and those of my little chance neigh a ton! I know not the feeling, health, no doubt, has something to do with it, also sickness - he (my wife's cousin in Chicago) - and more than all the tragedy in Buffalo. I have indeed, thought quite much on the last. I hope our President lad, our Teddy, will be up to his awful burden, and I believe he will. But think - his Ma must suffer! I dare not let myself go on this in any - lest I lose one of the unnecessary myself. I decide in rational measure to protect the Executive - and these promises hand shaking.

Ah, think you might have given her a nice - sweet or Lagazette - you dreaming - I mean, We are scheduled to begin next Wednesday! I do not see how we can under the circumstances!

A kiss Hope dear and me on the sheet the other day and better straight home!

Your own Dudley

BROWN UNIVERSITY
DEPARTMENT OF BOTANY.

W. WHITMAN BAILEY, LL. D.,
Professor.
J. FRANKLIN COLLINS, PH. B.,
Curator and Instructor.

PROVIDENCE, R. I., Dec 10 1901

My Dear Deane,

In receipt of your Knuttle,
I return you thanks double -
For your pains and your trouble.
I don't hold on the nuttle
Nor get through the shittle,
But trail in no hurry,
Are there more rhymes to Knuttle,

Truly, it is a graceful tribute
to an old-time Haunt, Notice
I do not say 'Aunt', I mean
no have friendly old-time relations
tives of that sort, Methinks, I
could even see a scene upon
a certain highland valley at Fort
Point - where Spirit used to appear
the Pho aged repatriate in long
distant ages. Or another place
- a cliff - where there is growing
raceme, the Fucsia bracelets

for a time can [illegible]
[illegible] that, he is
sure to interest, at least such
readers as love what he does.

A rainy day and I
must let Collins keep on
"for flying butterflies", I am
loaded up with California
papers and aches from head
to heavy heels, my present
plan is to go to bed and
attempt to forget things.

With regards to Mrs
Deane — from our
W. W. B.

P.S. Our blue-eyed boy was found
not advanced enough for Mr Pyle,
so he is now at Pratt Institute, Brooklyn
very busy — and very happy, he was
here at Thanksgiving — and will
return at Xmas. Peggy is O.K.
and splendid, Little chance of
getting to Camden any more, you
must come and see me, Hooper,

Providence, Dec 26,
1901.

My Dear Deane,

I have, in common with the Crook and their dam, to thank you for many pleasant offerings, All fit into niches for which they seemed designed. To-day arrives your letter, for which also I greet you with benedictions.

We were all glad to hear of your Xmas, Cux was quiet, he had the Boy home, a lad in Josey — and the Polly set up extra time — for him and a hullabaloo chorus. You don't know Poly A. I. Sylvona! Well, he's a great Bird, Mrs B. & all jolly here with us, but they are all one time. Of course May was here, a hostess in herself. Then we had

[illegible] of my reflections, So, at little there was [illegible] of us to dine. The presents were "numerous and appropriate" as the reporters say. There were no end of books. People guessed our neatness, I ever enough none were repeated or even owned before.

Very doubtful, my dear fellow, if I ever get to a meeting again. By the way, you bid us bring the news of the death of my old Chief - Clarence King. It is over thirty years since I saw him, then in the eyes of manhood, [illegible]

I have given a number of lectures this winter, or rather have given the same one many times - "On Natural Dispersal of Seed!" The Newport Press announced that I alluded "pleasantly to the P. P. & Book!" meaning Bible. Round suggests a Book of new species. My host the Pres of Newport Nat Hist

Please send me Chicago and other [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

Providence - Jun 17,

Dear Deane,

Your faithful Scholar
has lost one — in this vicinity —
elected Prest. R. I. Hort. Society,

Truly W. W. B.

PROVIDENCE
JAN 7
9-30A

3

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UNITED STATES OF AMERICA.

THIS SIDE IS FOR THE ADDRESS ONLY.

Walter Dean - Esq
29 Brewster St
Cambridge
Mass

CAMBRIDGE STATION
RECEIVED

BOSTON
JAN 17
3-30P

Dear Walter, If I sent you two identical papers you have more than your share dividend. Please let Gonzale have one & the book to Leavitt's Critters "to onceat" and have astipital it. How all the changes have been made without success!

I am busy preparing a talk on the Flora of the Philippines to illustrate Blanco's 466 gorgeous plates which we have. Isn't it so happy for us his work is Pratt! Peggy is a dear! Miss B. has a sick mother. As for me "ask me no more!"

Thine crypto-Jamaican
W. W. B.

Saturday - Jan 25, 1902

BOSTON JAN 25 3 PM

PROVIDENCE JAN 26 10 30 AM

CAMBRIDGE STATION

POSTAL CARD. ONE CENT.

UNITED STATES OF AMERICA.

THIS SIDE IS FOR THE ADDRESS ONLY.

Mr Walter Dana
29 Brewster St
Cambridge
Mass.

BROWN UNIVERSITY
PROVIDENCE

Sept 22d 1902

And my fifty-ninth Birthday.

Dear Dear,

Fill up the cup with ruby wine,
Old Bailey now is fifty-nine,
And though his gull of rheumatiz,
Can still attend his daily biz—
Teach wonderous truths to gaping classes
Both staring men and youthful lassies,
By wonderous effort crack a pun—
And grin when others see the fun,
He should be sad today perhaps—
To think of all the days and naps
These sixty years do represent—
He should seize time at once; repent,
Henceforth proceed to better life,
Avoid all nomenclatural strife,

Keep clear of men like Dean and Rand
Learn to hold temper in command,
Where e'er he be, what e'er he sit on—
Refrain from cursing W. L. Britton,
Take Saturday, for monthly tut,
Reserving Fridays for the Club.
Then, when some eighty odd years
Shall pass over with smiles and tears—
We can observe with "rapt serene"
Old Bailey was a friend of Dean,
Not in Dean's younger, careless days—
Before he learned more righteous ways,
But when he'd come to perfect age
And rivaled even Concordia's sage,
Then by this fine reflected light
Even Bailey shone with brilliance bright—
Which no mishap could henceforth alter—
He caught his frame from dear Cold Walter!

Bailey the
Re-but unto

Feb. - 1902

BROWN UNIVERSITY
PROVIDENCE

Peggy came to me the other eve
as I lay a-thinking, and
said - "Papa, do help me with a
Valentine!" So, she and I together
Concocted the inclosed - which you
must guess, I do not mean the
doggerel piece, but the one marked

Valentine - Charade,

Blushing beneath her lovely eyes
She asks a moment gain her gate,
"He loves me! loves me not!" she cries,
This is my First I'd like to state,

By Conway stream a poet spent
His years in "building lofty rhyme",
His name my Second doth present,
Renowned through all historic time,

In London town a tower stout,
Whose name my Third doth signify,
Or else, a Knight of Holy Rood,
Whose office no one dare defy,

My whole a maid of sweet sixteen,
Guess when it is in greetings sent,
A damsel whom you've often seen
Who signs herself Your Valentine,

Dear Walter, Of course Vae, Vitá & Dóra are not offspring, but broad decidedly and in both hemispheres, tho' [illegible] even offspring on the white petals comes close to sea-level as you go north. I was had a bigger surprise than finding acres of Potentilla tridentata at Gloucester, again common throughout in this State, so we must not be too particular as the old lady said, when asked as to her 59th Birthday (Feb 22d) with us, We were out in the Pirate & found in the big blizzard on the Sound. You can guess how we felt till we saw him! But now it's the most nice lot lovely beautiful grandchildren. All under the roof of our house, thus leaks of but right not, Pay how naughty

Feb 25

Mrs. S. only comrade-cat - and a cripple. W. W. C.

POSTAL CARD - ONE CENT.

UNITED STATES OF AMERICA.

THIS SIDE IS FOR THE ADDRESS ONLY.

1902

Walter Dean Esq
29 Brewster St
Cambridge
Mass

Dear Ed 2, 6 Cocoa Grove St. Bos, [illegible]

Glad you limbered to me [illegible], all my gymnastics, I never had the dexterity before. How did it seem to go? Yesterday afternoon I had a visit from L. Stearns Jr. Mary (the always loved in copy) is the flab - by appointment, Collins was [illegible] - out Cocoa, and consulted deis [illegible] [illegible] my three sons - brother [illegible] [illegible] seemed to intelligently [illegible] [illegible] very fearful of you [illegible] [illegible] Louise both [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

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UNITED STATES OF AMERICA.

THIS SIDE IS FOR THE ADDRESS ONLY.

BOSTON MAR 5-PM

CAMBRIDGE STATION

Mar. 18 1902

Walter I Cone Esq.
24 Prescott St
Cambridge
Mass.

BOSTON MAR 22 02

To the Club.

Clavate verses.

By an Absentee.

Now is the eve of Saint Botulph,
Far from each village and city
Come up the gatherers of herbs,
Of mosses and mushrooms and algæ.
Behold here the Cambridge contingent,
All beaming like new moon in Ramadan,
There are Robinson, Greeman and Fe-
nald,
And Walter Deane, ever perennial,
While Thaxter, our genial chairman,
Likewise represents Fair Harvard.
Now perceive how alert and how trip-
ping
The Recorder will read up his record,
Not pausing for words sesqui-pedal,
That well might stagger a linguist,
By this time the assembly is smoking,
Most take to the weed called nicotian
Until o'er the heads of debaters
Are gathered vast cumuli nebulous.

From Providence, City of Roger —
That saint from old Hub-town once
banished,
A city of clams most prodigious,
Of maidens transcendently lovely

And sweet corn not to be beaten,
Cometh young Collins of Brown,
Namesake of that sister of Malde,
Accredited vizier of Bailey.
Of the latter what news bringeth he?
Of that punster, and loager, and tippler?
Doth he still possess tabernacle
Of flesh, for his spirit immortal?
Yes, Collins says he still lives
Though after a dubious fashion,
With aches and pains by the dozen
About which he constantly grumbles,
Till every one of his friends
Cry out with one voice, "What a nuisance!"
With "ics" and "isms" and "itis"
Enough to go round, and some over.

"Well-a-day! Well-a-day!" saith old Band,
"By the Lord! I should like to see Bailey."
But, just at this moment of anguish,
Of longing and weary endeavor,
Some member mentioneth Britton,
When, as the steed to the war-cry
Chargeth brave Band into battle,
Dispersing nomenclatural errors
Like chaff before September's whirlwind,

Not for him is to loiter in tents,
Like some disgruntled Achilles,
While the enemy bides still unpunished
"Up and at 'em!" he cries, once again
Like the Duke at the battle of Quatre-bras,

Then some one thinketh of Underwood,
And Davenport takes up the gauntlet,
Neatly, as at some Ashby-
Where knights in the tournament gathered
He bears down the shield of his foe,
And is crowned with the circlet triumphant,

So passes the evening away,
With smoke, and with talk and discussion
With combat perhaps, or with peace,
According to how things are argued,
But enemies, wherever found,
Are never those of our household,
Then at the summons of warder
The knights and their guests all assemble
To persuade the esculent bean
Or pursue the succulent oyster,
In steins of prodigious build
They quaff ~~then~~ huge bumpers Teutonic
Or tonic enough, at the most
To make the assembly feel happy-

BROWN UNIVERSITY
DEPARTMENT OF BOTANY,
PROVIDENCE, R. I.

Jan 1902

Read by me at the Apr. meeting of the Bot. Club.

Walter Deane - A.M.
29 Brewster Street -
Cambridge -
Mass

MONTGOMERY
MASS.

So far as that goes, I wish I could repeat all symptoms as joyful Ehew! and alas! – but my sorrows increase from day to day – and and there is none per omnia saecula saeculorum. That reminds me again of the glorious Gregorian Mass – and my friend Kneeling with tears in his eyes – "for the suffering of his Saviour"! Think of singing anything in religion that way. Personally, they have always been, shall-only – an offensive thing to put me, well; I have had compensation in no way or another – and am glad to leave the "friends" in Better hands. Yes: she is fine!

Thank you! Good-bye and iterations of regard to your Superior Superior

Yours Fraternally

W. W. Bailey

P.S. I could not start it, Hand to buy Butler's Repetitorium

Oh! that I had money for books, Butler BOOKS!

UNION STATION. STATE HOUSE.

PROVIDENCE, R. I. April 30, 192

My Dear Deane,

As you were saying, and as the two Southern generals said, long before you, it is a good while between drinks. But now it looks as if I might not fetch the Club this whole year. I cannot be present this week-end, for I am engaged to speak at the Banquet of the Psi Upsilon Convention at Yale on Friday eve! The trip would never let me off. Then, in June, I am detailed by Post Banner, to represent Brown at the West Point Centennial June 11th. Things cheerful, may come in such a heap that I cannot even draw the stream. Yet I

difficulty with me all the time; in
fact pain and sudden dizziness
and collapse. It came
upon me twice in my recent New
York trip. On the whole however
and apart from these minors, I
had a fine time. I spent one night
with Phil in Brooklyn, seeing his
work and having a nice talk. We
have always been chums. The re
mainder of the time, several days
I spent with my old schoolmate, Gen
B. Robinson, President of the Catholic
Protectory, before which I lectured on the
night. My visit to that Institution was
most interesting — and the Brothers
and Sisters nearly killed me with
kindness. I was much struck with
the very-day common sense of Catholic
life — the sensible Sunday, for instance,
and then, no proselytizing; no
insistence (as I have repeatedly had
in Protestant households) upon my
uniting with the family in their devotions
etc. I have been very much some
times by this lack of ordinary polite

ness, tact, common sense. But I said, I have
a right that to be Catholic — it may perhaps
not suit for a permanent or general — to consider
a series infinitely — est. I attended a perfect
delightful Mass at the Church of St Paul the
Apostle — where I called out old Father Deshon
Head of the Paulists, who was a classmate of my
father at that Point, 50 years ago! I
spent and was over eight years Pastor, in the
Robinson trip. I ran down Jim Gray and
Chester Co, 39 miles — a sort Crosby that
I did not see — a 30 miles from Philadelphia. I stopped
the night see the Gray family (one married
the Gray Dr Leaton; Mennis (one married
Gray and Dr Leaton; Colt in Wilmington, Gray
that of the Colt Tobacco Company
has a glorious Library. Last night I lectured at Peabody
on "Personality of the Church" to same
people I lectured in New York, but yet I began my
work back on me, I sort of thought we
would never back on me, I sort of thought we
would never

BROWN UNIVERSITY
PROVIDENCE

August 10th, 1902.

My Dear Deane,

Where do you chase the sparrow this summer? Where hunt the erratic neal, or chase the elusive beetle? Or, do you, none of these sensible things, but rather, like Meg and myself, give up to fashion and frivolity?

She and I put in nearly a month at West Point, where we were guests of my father's former assistant Col Huse an ex-Confed. He has a large house, practically a hotel, though the family occupy that term, at Highland Falls, two miles below the Point. It is called "the Cobbs" and is situated by Butterfield Falls, a roaring mountain cascade the music of which, I might add, lulled us to peaceful slumber. A most romantic and beautiful spot.

Of course we spent all the time we could at the Point proper, where Peggy had the run of the Corps of Cadets, with full dance-cards, walks, concerts - and pic-nics. She had "a perfectly lovely time; the time of her life". She met the very best men of

the Cape and they are surely a fine merry lot of fellows.

I look in about as much as a pleasant heresy, always as comparing her to the tulips, except one night when I lectured in the evening on "The Procession of the Flowers."

On the way home we spent three days at Bedford, in Westchester, there I saw crowds of Cimicifuga in all its beauty. At the Point the most conspicuous plant was Lythrum Sal, it grows by the acre. Echium vulgare is also very unique there - and I saw patches of Chicory. On Flower Place, found Goldenrod, Iris.

Most interested at the Point in meeting my old friend Deaton, May is now at Saunderstown in this State. If you want to win her heart, send her some souvenir post-cards, of any place or baby! Mrs Bailey, who is home today, is teaching in Gloucester. She goes back this afternoon. Collins is in Maine and there remained the State. Next week he and Chamberlain are to be together. Here endeth the epistle.

Thine sincerely
W. W. Bailey

Dear Dean,

I don't think letter will reach you too late, Come along - if it doesn't storm and see Peggy see she goes to Bryn Mawr,

Yours in haste
on opening day —
Friday

Feb 17, 1902
Pers 20d

POSTAL CARD - ONE CENT.

UNITED STATES OF AMERICA.

THIS SIDE IS FOR THE ADDRESS ONLY.

Walter Deane Esq
No 2 Brewster St
Cambridge
Mass.

(From Unio - Sept 22

Dear Deane, I have really been too
miserable even to drop you a card, I
am in agony every minute, but I do want
you to know what a rare and precious
treat was your little visit. I hated to give
you up to Collins but I thought it best
for many essential reasons. I dread the
departure of dear Mr. Whitman now already
for. "Rebel - my home shall be Confusion
me desolate." Those old Hebrews knew heart-
break - though we would not grieve if God we
molten sacrifices. My regards to the divine
from an [illegible]

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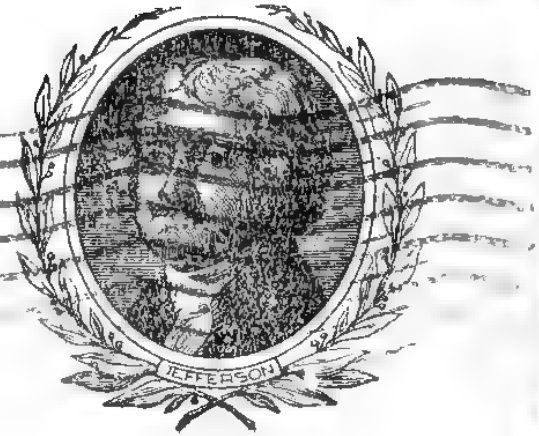


Walter Deane Esq
29 Porter St
Cam

Brown Univ, Oct 15, 02

My Dear Deane, We have the most delightful things from Mr. at Bryn Mawr, and Mr. de Berville, writing under Mr. Butler, & wish I could say as much of Pelf, but unfortunately your letters could be worse. The Prest has asked me to lecture in the B. to, public come this winter, I consent - and will give 'em "Cross Bottom in" but under a different title, he had all day yesterday, we are coasting by ice; reading by moonlight. How are you? Papers is the hamping to begin? I want to

hear about your classes, how you like them, what you are doing, etc, etc, etc.

Private Mailing Card

AUTHORIZED BY ACT OF CONGRESS OF MAY 19-1898

("POSTAL CARD.—CARTE POSTALE.")

BOWDEN
AUG 29 02
R.I.

Walter Dean Esq.
29 Brewster Street
Cambridge
Mass

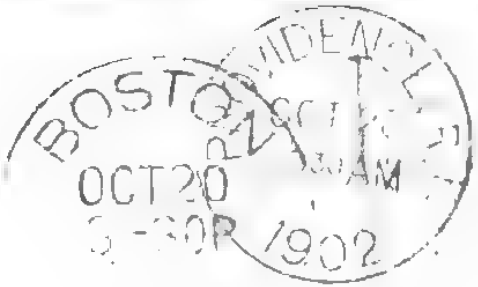
Dear Walt,

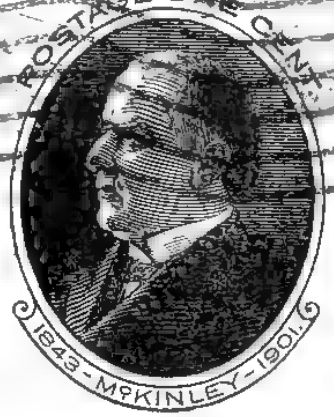
Did my Next Point be a play agin Harvard? And the same day didn't Princ max Penny? Yes. We've been see the students night gran-parade character! Oh, writes as if we have most happen - and any bite gal to her, Cal Thro says he is wing a letter to, his Pa is a wrestlerd Cuffle and expects to give to Chant Sugar we have had my Girlfriend Sis and Cook with us, they say will do a lot as we had Cool this here, I'll tell ya. Look down and on with big Pacific

W. W. B.

Madison Wisc.

"Yr Faithfully"





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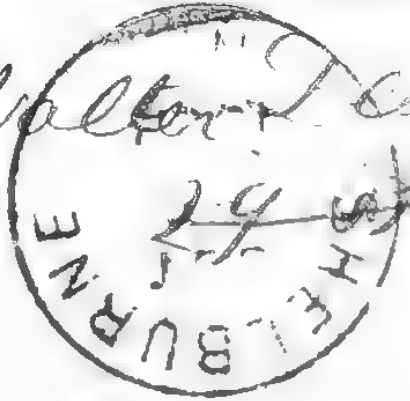
POSTAL CARD.

THE SPACE BELOW IS FOR THE ADDRESS ONLY.



Walter Tome Ala.,
24 Worcester Street
Cambridge
Mass.

BROWN UNIVERSITY
PROVIDENCE

Nov 4th 1902

Deap Old Dear,

I take the opportunity afforded by a more than usually sharp spell of pain, to leave my class for a few minutes, skip into north room, and pen you a line. Your breeze from the mountains, though cool, was most refreshing, thanks therefor. I did not know whether to answer there or in Canton. But I suppose you are surely home now, struggling like the rest of us, to pray for that infernal coal stove. I have had to come to lighting my furnace, but I have only two tons of black diamonds — and would give white ones for some more. How are you off, "Cool, cool, my girl!" Speaking of my girl, she writes such happy, bright letters from her school. But she is worked very hard, too. Have you seen dear Amy Wilson in Cambridge? She, too, is a love.

2/

It is election day - and I have done what I honestly thought my duty. Things are rather mixed. On the whole, I am with Teddy. The people who see Republicanism in war-time, do not easily get over it. My personal friend, Mayor Grainger, is running for Congress as a Democrat. I voted for him for Mayor, but cannot for Representative. I must hasten back to my gaping classes. Next Tuesday eve, D.V., I hope to give No. I - of the Justin Univ Lectures - really on Cross-Pollination, though I give the discourse another title. Goodale promises me some diagrams. I hope he'll send 'em. However, I can draw. Kindest possible regards to you. Better Two Thirds -

Thine - olov a fraction,

Bailey

My Dear Cousin, We are in parting [redacted] and distressed! How are you off? If they make me [redacted] ill, I send this Lucky - I see notice. The engine does not suffer at the end, so I hope [illegible], we have been good friends. We expect Ed, and M, here by Holiday and I hope soon my [illegible] Tom, Tomorrow a Mr Hutton [illegible] Tavistock a Full Price, lecture before the R.I. [illegible] - which I am Prex, on Pioneers - [illegible] by Oberlin's, 1½ to 10 A.M. Lottery I've [illegible] and notion of being Vice, but now I think I can fetch it, The Club is out of [illegible] [illegible] attainments we that could demand.

Yr ever, Jos. ; - Semi-coal-orially WWB

THE SPACE ABOVE IS RESERVED FOR POSTMARK.

POSTAL CARD.

THE SPACE BELOW IS FOR THE ADDRESS ONLY.

Walter Dean Esq
29 Brewster St
Cambridge
Mass

BROWN UNIVERSITY
PROVIDENCE

Christmas - 1902

My Dear Rural Deane,

I never thought of that before, but isn't it good!

I hasten to thank you for your delightful counterfeit presentment. Almost am I persuaded to be a Christian and ask you, it, him, right up to the den, proper place for a dean! We have all just been gentled to look at our presents, know ye all by these, that we are having a good time. Moreover, we have the promise of two tons of coal "subject to delay in delivery". Pshit and May are of course with us, and there is much joy in the house of Ward. We all join in sincere wishes for the present and continual happiness of you and Mrs Deane.

Many thanks for all and several, the things you so kindly sent. I hope my coffee arrived at the Deanery.

Cordially yours,
W. H. P. Ward

Providence - Jan 28, 1903

My Dear Deane,

Last eve I dreamed I was being murdered by a big, burly negro. Once I got him down, a knife out I am, and was cutting him, when he turned on, pulled out his snicker-snee (Vide Thackeray's "Little Billee!") and proceeded to take slices off that part of me which a chemb has not. This seemed an odd measure, so I yelled "the man! the man!" and woke up the comb. She attempted to wake me by knocking at the door, but failing, awoke Miss Bailey from down stairs - and she finally roused me.

I had not been reading the Arabian Nights - nor did I see the more the fiery speech of that darkie in Washington - who advises slaughtering all the whites! Moral, as near as I can make it out, don't eat

[illegible] — rarebit; I never boasted a lot in my life; don't trouble yourself — peace — peace; abjure candy; forswear poetry; deny yourself dumplings; be resigned to Tears, Jam and pickles unlovedal; drink lime-water liberally; take frequent pinches of soda; chant Schubert, taste peppermint, bolt big smooth bottles — and keep cheerful.

Wednesday is an off-day with me — and I have not been out all day till 4 P.M., when I had as President chary to preside over Sigma Xi, the scientific honor society. I am, curiously enough, Vice also of Q.B.K. We hear of lovelier things of Margaret — that she is speaking — keeping anything they ever heard in school — in English Lit and composition. I certainly shirked her right, she is of consistent — and writes gracefully and with ease in prose or verse.

Fortunate, too, dear boy, is Mary safe at Pratt. I hope Dorothy will see him again, at his Pittsburg home. Tell Margaret will write shortly. Love to Jane. It is a boarding wilderness without them. I have circled to bed one till Thanksgiving — and longer to stay over nights. Spread to you, Vive la bagatelle!

With much to chez Deane

Tomorrow Thine

W. W. Kelly

Dear Dave,

A woful break in our ranks. Arwell Green died yesterday of pneumonia — and we never shall see his like.

Yours
W. W. D.

P.S. The Journal writes has a nice account of him. Get it — "Pony Express Co" — 3 cts. I shall send my copy to Rand, when I have written, as I have B.L.R.

THE SPACE ABOVE IS RESERVED FOR POSTMARK.

POSTAL CARD.

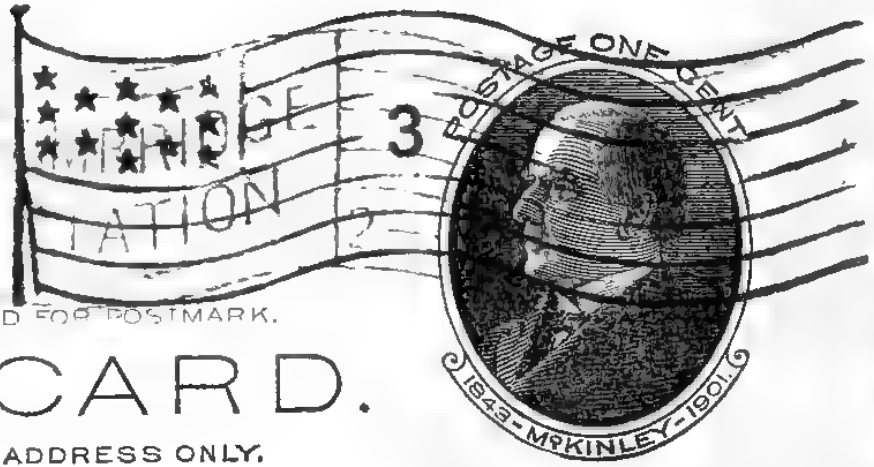
THE SPACE BELOW IS FOR THE ADDRESS ONLY.

Walter Dean Esq
29 Benefit St
Providence R.I.

Providence, March 4, 14

Ah, my dear Helen! I cannot finish the Club this time. I feel so much I have been in the Cold Clay of the Sea, in deep third attack which has resulted in fifty days and nights and days. I would have (a thousand times thank God!) now a days, but now I do I'm ravenous as an adventurous pacemen in the 19th Century! [illegible] night dinner; my night [illegible] [illegible] Bran Cummins [illegible] [illegible] the [illegible] that turned [illegible] night, [illegible] [illegible] the pacemen [illegible]

Rays Commander W. W. B



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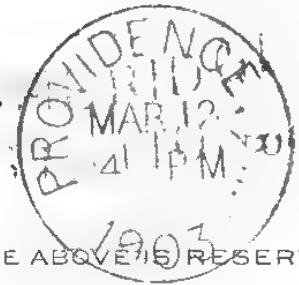
Mr Walter Leane
29 Brewster Street
Cambridge
Mass.

Providence - Mr 12, '03

Mr Deane,

I had a delightful visit from B. L. C. yesterday, & learning from Keating that so-called, the Committee, refused him the Chairman, I felt it my duty to tell the Committee that he was the fittest man to be Chairman, & that I would do all in my power to secure his election. Colleges & all, I am in Le Dem., more so than ever, & I feel certain, Oil is here and Dennis or anybody else, tho' it doesn't seem so perhaps, to you. Depend upon it, Oil is the man. Rumors floating on the surface, I am forbidden, and to quote C. mr I said to, I am forbidden, and I'm not a man of fine sense, but I know it is, [illegible] I'm not the gossip [illegible] I'm not the gossip [illegible] I'm not the gossip



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Walter Deane - A. M.,
29 Brewster St.
Cambridge
Mass.

BROWN UNIVERSITY
PROVIDENCE

April 25, 1903

Dear Deane,

I received the due in
On Apr twenty third
Pen & wand to hand
Making me understand
That in this month green
Came the Birthday of one,
To touching this lay
I'll remember the day
And never forget
That the first violet
And every gay thing
Have a twin day in Spring
What is your twin? say
Please tell me, I pray
And unless I'll turn
Thoughts in incense & pour
And drop a small tear
In place of Benzoin.

P.S. If I'm wrong, write a line & let me know. Today, dear, is Friday, & I'm sure I'd send my congratulations (with "Cuck the 13th!" & "Good luck" & "Good luck" & "Good luck

To be of all this nonsense, the
[illegible] time to be with [illegible]
[illegible] to the [illegible] to offer
[illegible] friend Carlo, letting him
[illegible] the [illegible], and
responsible officer [illegible] and [illegible]
[illegible] to [illegible]

I [illegible] all [illegible]
[illegible] Scott and Hartt, [illegible]
[illegible] all, I am [illegible] [illegible]
all the time. [illegible] I am [illegible]
[illegible] and, "[illegible]
[illegible]

[illegible] (our dear Hammond) [illegible]
Pearl of Price, [illegible] her [illegible]
[illegible] the guest of [illegible]
[illegible] colonel Henry Coffee, [illegible]
[illegible] friend, [illegible] to Tilden and the [illegible]
called [illegible], including the [illegible]
[illegible] R. to Hayes [illegible] accusa-
tion of [illegible], [illegible]
the [illegible] and [illegible] of [illegible], [illegible]
[illegible] [illegible] years
[illegible] by a [illegible] little
[illegible] on some [illegible] Coffee — who was
[illegible] gun powder and [illegible]
[illegible] [illegible] in [illegible] of the
[illegible] friend
[illegible] Roosevelt [illegible] [illegible]
[illegible] Santiago, Roosevelt [illegible]
[illegible] administer [illegible]
[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]
[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [

Dear Walter, Accompanying this, I send a
paper containing an article of mine on
Gentians and one by a most learned
Rider on the awful devastation of native
Rhododendrons in S. County. The Journal
wanted me to write a book, but I replied
that I was too indignant to be judicial
or polite. In fact—I am crazy, this
when thinking the Jfferson, was one of
the best in the State College. He should
be epitomized by all decent white men in
the country for years. What can be done in such
matters, the gamers who can do no wrong
are to be right as chief as God. W. W.B

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POSTAL CARD.

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Mr Walter Deane
24 Brewster St
Cambridge
Mass

BROWN UNIVERSITY
PROVIDENCE

June 7, 1903

My Dear Jane,

I do hope that the same reasons for silence have not activated you. I have been continually and distressingly ill all the spring — even up to this week, when I was unable to attend exams. No doubt Elinor has told you all this.

But now Margaret is home (she arrived Thursday eve) — and I begin to revive. She says she did write you and will again. She seems tired & well but is very tired, and still anxious about the results of her exams. We are invited again to West Point some time later, & to be accurate, to Highland Falls, but they differ only by an "imaginary

tise" take the hopes. I wonder if an armed sentinel stands on each of these! A nest of dissipation a pound for the giddy, temptations for the reckless - and entrances for the prudent, after June 1st the old age. It would be so warm if we had one in fact, it is dry as a bone here, or was till a grateful shower this morn. Lord! how tired I am of bed and "counterpane country" the rolling pillows, the vanishing trasses, the twist sheets, and the unsteady bolster. "How the patient Lords it there!" says Lent, but even a tyrant may be unhappy -

Shine to command
in light measure
Carl Bailey
Baltimore sewile.

4

not yet tell the date of my departure.

At any rate, I propose to be at home at Phenix - see the Fourth. That has become a necessity with me. I have been very much better for the last few days, while the influence of a new home, for hope that it may be last, like lager-bier, prove New-time.

Last fall or winter, I saw Academy of Franconia, was badly destitute by fire. They appeal for aid on books, pamphlets, money, specimens of plant or animals, etc., I know, you appreciate that they are most needful for any thing sent them. Do please keep them in mind - and send any thing in nature of pay - or to

The Preceptor of the
Dow Academy Alumni
Franconia, N.H.

With best regards to Mrs Deane from all - and special kisses to the old man from me - such as does, he remains his devoted friend

Oliver Bailey.

P.S. If I could take tea with Ben my dear old Lassa, Pray, I could preach. "For know brethren, that while Paul across, Apollos [illegible] crossing waters!" [illegible] smiling upon [illegible] an old fair [illegible]

BROWN

Providence June 14 - 1908.

My Deep Father,

No; I am not the writer on Rhododendrons, the writer is one Albert Rider, He came to me with a request from the Editor to give my views on the propriety of the Sacrilegious cutting. So I happen to personally know the Chief Justice of one R. Kinney, formerly of the Aquidneck Network, and brother-in-law of the President of the "R. I. Hort. Trust Co", where my small earnings are invested. I dey get it. If I could do any good, that would be one thing, but now the Hazards of Peacedale have me, I cannot. The farmers on those lands, those things grow, and sell their daughters for $10.00 - or publish the private money of a blind girl, they sell

[illegible] I'd [illegible] know [illegible] such a [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

BROWN UNIVERSITY
PROVIDENCE

June 16, 1903

My Dear Deane,

Margaret enters Bryn Mawr with flying colors, having passed 14 out of 15 required points. The remaining one, Phys. Geography, she had only started a week, and can easily make up. We are all elated & surprised; she had greatly feared the result.

We have most excellent reports from Whitman too; he is much honored and appreciated at Pratt. A dear, loving and most loyal boy, thinks no sacrifice. As the old soldier pleaded before a court-martial; "You can't expect all the virtues, for $13.00

a month.

Now for my personal, as I retire from Presidency of Sigma Xi (the new scientific honor society) - I am, today, elected President of the R.I. Alpha of Phi Beta Kappa - and all's well.

In health I am better than for some time back; of course, never well. That cannot be expected of a man 60 years old and with my ante-cedents. Class-day, last Friday - was put off on account of the storm, till Monday, when it poured all day and did again.

Today - with a complicated program, it rains again, but will commencement-day - tomorrow - see! I do not care minuch - I too should like a "boundless contiguity of space" such as pressing I long for novels and pastures new.

So! so! Shake a day day!

Yours as ever

W. M. D.

BROWN UNIVERSITY
PROVIDENCE

June 20th 1903

Dear Deane,

Thanks for recent bulletin. And it was truly, as ever to recognize your familiar fist.

Class-day was a horror. A howling gale rendered all exercises impossible, so all were postponed till Monday. Saturday and Sunday were passable days, but on Monday Mephisto again took the reins and sent the rains. It was almost as bad as Friday & with no further chance to postpone. The boys (and girls, for Class-day ran into Ivy Day, made the best of an awful matter, but I have never had once, seen it so bad. Prom, concerts

were all knocked out - and over
the speaker new but truly attended
Mey and I went to Psi Wong.,
Mrs B, did not go at all, you
felt was radiant in her youthful beauty;
People raved over her - and wondered
how such old grey beard could have
so stunning a daughter. Whitman is
now at home, and has transformed our office hall into a picture
gallery. His work is certainly fine.
Three intimate friends of mine
- all Churchmen - were honored by
degrees, Rev Dan Goodwin of Geneva
Rich - D.D., J. N. Ford - London Corresp.
Herald of N.Y. Tribune, and Rev John
Demion of Sanford. The last two are
Psi Us; the first an A.A.Φ. And I am
elected Prex of Φ.B.K. Did I tell you;
Prof Woodrow Wilson gave us a stunning
oration on "Patriotism" and at the dinner
Faunce and the Gov of Virginia made
great speeches. Our own Gov made a
speech, too, but he is a crank; honest,
but O Lord! I am a wreck after all
the doings and purpose to go into
prayerful retreat. Brown is talking of a
super annuated (or "imy") fund for professor
ial bulks. I hope it may come in
time for me to benefit by it! but few days,
can extend down in my life of fame.

Young Emerson Gilman was a Freshman

BROWN UNIVERSITY
PROVIDENCE

June 24, 1902

Descriptive and Locative of
Tom Collins,

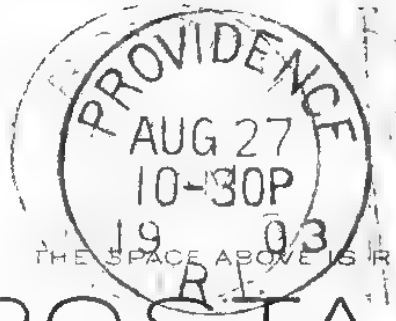
If you visit the town of North Anson
A botanist may be you'll chance on,
Who, if you should sing a French chanson
Would kick up his heels and would
dance on,
As long as he had legs to prance on
Till he looked like the Hoosier woman
Or a knight with his arms and
lance on,
He'd lead c'em a village lass, dance, on
Till he dropped with the heart'st
trance on,
And croaked like the cricket called
Fanchon,

This, tho' very few know it
Is written and signed by a poet,
Good-bye, tear it up, and then
go it.

W. W. B.

Providence, Dec 21 '01

Dear Dear — I will write for, and
connect with my letter for Florida, this will
be at home a little up north, I think we can
find rest in place, and I can have the time,
I'll be for Christmas, but not of the same season,
dear in the month, Ah, this touch brings me up as
does a season of my death, But that's a wild time
of the year, it was such wild & mad, heavy, and
lit with the valley, feared to become men
with the medal of strong and doubtful, I feel a sense
of gloomy life, life, intoxicated, of life & death
confess my feelings & really for affection. Good Good &
Yes Yes! Yes I believe this is all I know, dear for
variation or, they only for a few lines of paragraph
there or — Bailey.



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Mr Walter Crane
29 Brewster Street
Cambridge
Mass.

BROWN UNIVERSITY
DEPARTMENT OF BOTANY.

PROVIDENCE, R. I., Sept 4 1903

Dear Oldich Jeane,

Pardon my haste; it is just before the matutinal and just after the Angelus. Here are three names of places — friends of mine — who keep boarders and are quiet —

Mrs N. W. De Munn 261 Benefit St
Mrs J. C. Stockbridge 257 " "
Miss Mary A. Angell 45 Waterman

I will send others as I hear of them. I have sent in the name of Prof E. B. Delabarre, B. Univ for membership — and Robinson & Rand will tell you why. He is much pleased at my suggestion and promises to attend meetings. He observes and notes wherever he goes — and often collects. He has brought me a good pile of stuff just now from the Hope and Arizona — All at home for a breathing spell — Yours spell the Remainder of

W. W. B.

P.S. The Editor of the Home Craft promises Mrs. H. J. Rogers to consider my contributions when I send them.

BROWN UNIVERSITY
DEPARTMENT OF BOTANY.

PROVIDENCE, R. I., Sept 9th 1903

My Dear Jane,

My Better Two Thirds, and Spare Rib, gives me another boarding house address for you, I hope it will prove as entertaining as Lodgers, and that Mr Poor-miff and Jonas will not arrive there at. It is "The Paxton" hotel, we are informal, in excellent style, by an old servant of a life long friend of ours, and patronized by the best people. It is on Wale St, quite near the Union, and only five minutes from us. If your friends come here, you must send them, of course, of introduction, he should be tickled to know them. You can explain that we are old colleges, much beloved and esteemed in the winter, but with hearts in the right place.

I went out to Phenix on Saturday with Mrs, to visit my old mother friend, Miss Julia Lippitt, who lives on the ancestral Lippitt acres, in

an old time house, and with a glorious old fashioned garden. We had some fresh lobster, some superb drinks, a stroll in so, and much quiet reading.

That made several superb skeletons of the old attic, spin wheel and all. At the end I was sick all and came home so, & drive the day after the chamber down tight on fierce neuralgia and for two days I have been in bed with doctor at. Lentring me. Am better today - thank God! or I would not be here.

Good old Bishop Clark, my lifelong friend, has passed on, and there is a unanimous sorrow.

Raul agrees with me that Delibrine has a most worthy record and should be a metalist. I will get Collins to re enforce my nomination. My favorite aster, A. Ericoides is now in perfection. The varied Gentians are also superb this year. Did you ever see Eupatorium perfoliatum with unifoliate leaves? I saw a fine one the other day. Rather queer morphology, that!

With all our best wishes,

Yours Sincerely
Wm. Wilcox Lemon

P.S. Miss Lemon and yours, I would well enough

BROWN UNIVERSITY
PROVIDENCE

Sept 15, 1903

Dear Old Deane,

Yes, Dr Delabarre is the gentleman you met in Maine, and a Professor of Psychology here. I was not aware that to be a member of the Club – non resident – one had to be a professional botanist. You say he certainly was not then a botanist. He was not then a man, but Collins and I recommend him as precisely the sounds that we have men like Dessoir, Preston & Hodge, for their intelligent interest.

I did not send special reasons to you as I was busy and had as easily procured them to Dr Robinson and Mr Rand. The latter replied that the recommendation was very strong.

The facts are these: in brief Dr Delabarre is a graduate of Amherst a Ph D of Heidelberg, a Φ.B.K. and a most promising student and writer in his profession. In absence of Munsterberg for two years since, he filled the place. Three years ago he was one

of a number of Harvard & Princeton men who conducted a scientific expedition to Yakutat. At my request the col lected all the Phaenogams & Mosses in sight — not very well, because I had not informed him how much to lay in paper etc. Still, he made a very good — often rare specimens — and left a tendent and intelligent note. After reading his Report he wished, I think, to be the Amer. Geog. Society, in which is a special and interesting botanical section and list of plants. He determined some of these in the field with most inadequate literature at his disposal, but with great flush. Collins did the mosses; Pilling Pilling, Fernald & Nugent did the Phaenogams.

All this last summer, during a majority riding trip through Arizona, New Mexico, California, Oregon & Washington, he has collected abundantly for Princeton, constantly forwarding packages to me, — partly dried, these from the interior come in fine condition; but the upper "Coast" plants suffered from poor drying. He knows what to do, but was hurried by lack of paper, and the inconvenience, while in Oregon and Washington, of his many conferences, (the parlor! passion)

Whenever Dr. Delacour has gone

BROWN UNIVERSITY
PROVIDENCE

for the last two years, he always observed, checked, and when desired made specimens. He is quite skilled in knowledge of edible & poisonous fungi.

His home is at Conway in Franklin County, Mass, a most public region, many undeservedly neglected and which he promises to exploit at earliest convenience. He has made no personal advance to become a member, but if those consulted him and know he would like it, and would attend meetings. This would be of immense advantage to me in my possible table a turner. He is almost like a brother to my wife — in fact, she is utterly confidential with him — and trusts him in all business matters. He is eminently a club able man; I don't mean one to be knocked on the head, but one who is efficient; an organizer, a good fellow, full of resource, healthy and a gentleman. I submit that as is a good case and following instances every kind of it. Yesterday I was very suddenly

it

laid out by a heavy and moist dew
bearing cold, Lotte in the eve the
Bailey sent for the Doctor, but even after
he came I had a distressing night,
I feel mean enough today, but am up.

Tomorrow is our opening day
at the Union, Pete and Ben I count it,
however, as I need.

Margaret will get to Boys Manor
about the 26th which to Brett about the
28th inst, he will miss both in
expressing I hope the addresses I
sent may be of some use.

With best kind wishes
to Mrs Deane and a hug for yourself. I am Thy Lasting Friend

Co-mate in the Gay Science
W. W. Bailey,

BROWN UNIVERSITY
DEPARTMENT OF BOTANY.

PROVIDENCE, R. I., Oct 6 1903

My Own Dean,

Though at my Lab I am too ill to pen more than a line, That is to tell you I am not a porcupine, Was I not sick and you visit at me? I do not go off ½ pinned. It is all right about Delabarre – and I am so glad you know and approve him. I am very much worse of late, but may see daylight. Am advised even by my own doctor to consult Dr Putnam of Boston, Keen of Phil, also advises it and says I ought not to suffer so.

Crazily yrs
W. W. B

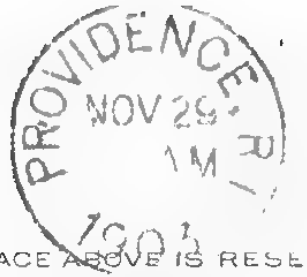
BROWN UNIVERSITY
PROVIDENCE

November 1st 1903

My Dear Deane,

I suppose either Dr Robinson or Rand will have told you that I have to go to Boston for a month's treatment by Dr Gill at the Institute. It seems my back is the cause of 18 years incessant suffering - but now I am promised a cure, why - the antecedents? Can you tell me? But I am not a grumbler. I think every one did what they could, & I think all have helped. As yet I cannot tell when I shall go or where I shall be, I expect to be alternately lonely, freedom and monotonous, I am thinking an uncomfortable boarding-house, unsuccessful lectures, impudent maids, cold rooms etc, trouble, my fancy opens evils, instead of being blest. My opinion

is to be for a minute - could it
doubtless be made to cut me off
easy with the gun, in the
meantime I am in much sound
agony and trying to give behaviour
action, I advise you not to try
it, Believe me, beneath contempt
that page. With best regards to
Mrs I am Yours
Cecil Bailey



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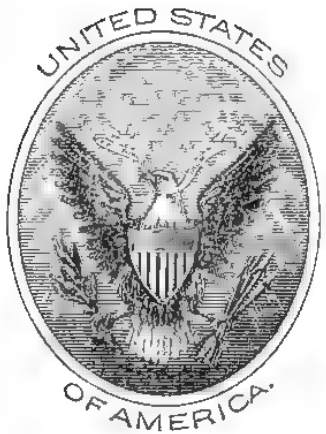
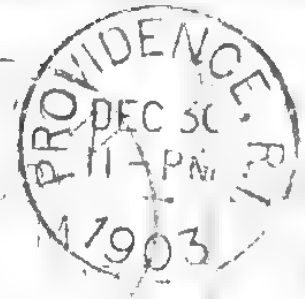
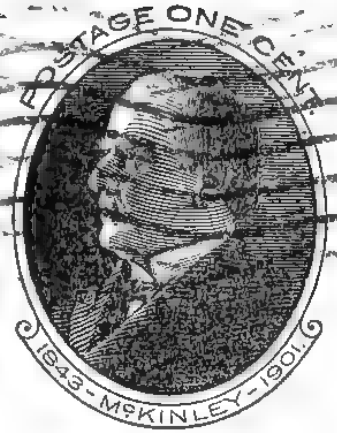
Home, Dec 31 1903

My Dear Walter, Hath my poor right hand lost its cunning, or has the boils, (and mine are defying you of boil-annoyance) A Longfellow half and a "composite" Schwab I have digested a pretty decent Castilian and Teneriffe amena! But why should the spirit of mortal be found, My frame is annoyed by slow, very painful, but hard to endure. Pick my heart in twain like the Dons; also cut the Mulatto, Dance & all.

Yours ever Bailey







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Mr Martin Dean
29 Prospect Street
Cambridge
Mass.

BROWN UNIVERSITY
PROVIDENCE

Jan 19, 1904

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[illegible]

[illegible]

UNITED STATES OF AMERICA

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PROVIDENCE R.I. JAN 24 1904 10 30 AM

ONE CENT.

1843 - McKINLEY - 1901

Mr Walter Deane
29 Waterman St
Providence

6 Cushing Street
Providence R.I.

My dear Jane,

Thanks to you and Mrs Jane for your kind remembrance. I have the neuralgia in back ache and the head, but not the hand to write a letter. If only I could, there is much to tell thee, but lottery is viewed be de sensolute, therefore I must it to be all de amication. We, us, are well ha, and in fine shape, you not afflicted.

A Happy New Year to you

Bailey

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Mr Walter Dame
[illegible]
[illegible]

Dear Ward. Don't let me fall from Grace! Glad you stood the racket. Should like to see Poll—d. WD Feb. 1 '04

BROWN UNIVERSITY
PROVIDENCE

[illegible]

BROWN UNIVERSITY
PROVIDENCE

[illegible]

[illegible]

BROWN UNIVERSITY
PROVIDENCE

[illegible]

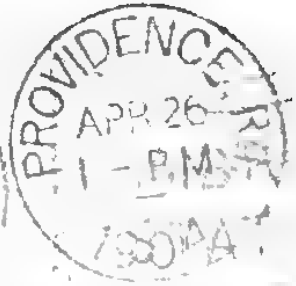
BROWN UNIVERSITY
PROVIDENCE

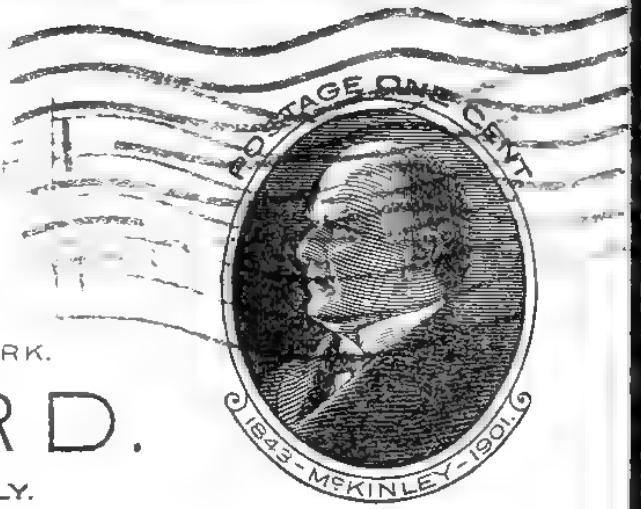
BROWN UNIVERSITY
DEPARTMENT OF BOTANY

PROVIDENCE, R. I., U. S. A., April 25 1904

My dear Dean, I thank for Gore Hall which I will forward to our May. Believe me, it is not "dead forgetfulness" that objects her, but our work. The lately had the little class of 130 in original story writing. It was one of only 2 or 3 to finish all the 9 units. She spent Easter vacation in Virginia, which was home here and had some combination of bad weather. She is a dear girl and being [illegible] have delighted her. [illegible] lately, one being the R.I. Commencement Club, where I was [illegible] of the fellows in kept [illegible] playfully & cheering, with all [illegible] for into our Hall. No, I was not [illegible] of, but my audience was. Then [illegible] I talked before the Brown Union on "Brown as it used to be." My lecture objects to my doing these things but Dean is so [illegible] for Wm, couldn't be worse, and time, about a month, and my dear girls will both be home. Hooray! Love Houstonia & Capsella & Talaxacum in bloom today. Observe article Club of Gaming on New Woman [illegible] Cast Can Blanot.

Yours as ever M. W. B.





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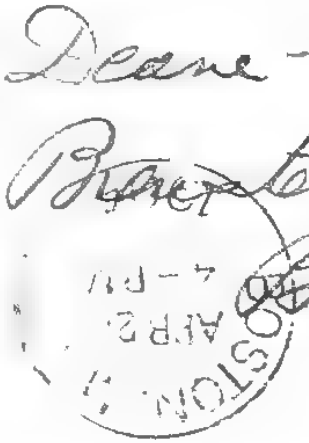
POSTAL CARD.

THE SPACE BELOW IS FOR THE ADDRESS ONLY.

Mr Walter Deane -
29 Brewster St
Cambridge Station - Boston, Mass



BROWN UNIVERSITY
DEPARTMENT OF BOTANY

W. WHITMAN BAILEY
6 CUSHING STREET

J. FRANKLIN COLLINS
468 HOPE STREET

PROVIDENCE, R. I., U. S. A., May 8 1904

Dear Bird of Passage,

I take it from your early sitting, you are in good plumage, Be careful that no fowler (may his tribe decrease!), goes a-gunning for you. As for me, I keep a season ferry-ticket for the Styx countersigned by Galen, with a draught on Dis, and a letter of introduction to Persephone, the first not to use them immediately, but, like the Scotchman, "I don't, mean, I don't!" My own physician here lately sent me to a young orthopedist, a co-grat of ours, to consult. The latter, after measuring my too-much-afflicted back, contrived a jacket for me—

A wooden-iron jacket

That hangs on the swell,

Architecturally it is a success; physically, down up to this writing,

2,

a failure. In fact I can only wear it a few hours, when the strain is so great, that I have to doff it and lie down. Like old Prof Cassell, he says "even if the experiment fails, the principle still holds good." In other words "the doctors meet a condition with a theory. I am sure I am not as well as I was a year ago,

"Something too much of this"; I do my work, and perhaps should ask no more.

Fifty-six is quite a respectable age - and "there's the remains of a fine fellow what" Walter, "still". Lee remarks of Mr Bailey jr what the Cute Sarah Gamp, tinker and midwife.

I congratulate you upon sounding the last cope. Stick to it until you fetch an honest fourpence, Birds and Botany, an alliterative sequence, should produce the happiest results.

One thing, however, I note with

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6 CUSHING STREET
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468 HOPE STREET

PROVIDENCE, R. I., U. S. A., 190

deep concern; as you grow older, your letters grow shorter, more sententious, This is a fault which I pray you amend,

Our queen Margaret writes long and happy letters from Phys Mann, The last described in full their May day exercises, and the one before her class suffer, I think I told you she had her class in original story writing, She does not get that from me, Like George, who comes also on my natal day, I never had a story, No doubt this is the original form of that much abused anecdote, Whitman is also doing excellent work at Pratt, You can feel sure Mey does not forget you, but she is up to her eyes in work, and our times are [illegible],

Now, like so many other people, I fail to give your full address, so I compile this to the one printed on your paper, I trust your game will find you out.

Yesterday I took a mile's ramble from end of trolley route and gathered Hepaticas, anemone, bloodroot, violets, pelastra - etc, the birds and birds, Ahá! my nail bait me out!

With regards to Mrs Deane, are Yours Cordially

Abel Bailey

L.H. will be here on this 4th

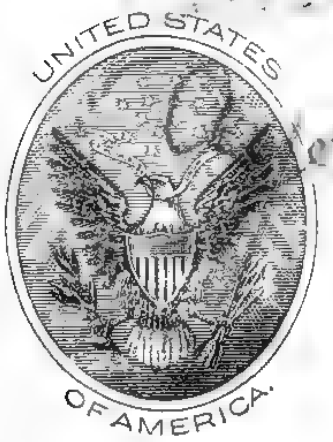
"The Rocks" Highland Falls
N.Y.
July 22, 1904

Dear Dorne,

Yes I have been there just a day or a fortnight & will return during the month. Thank you — write me again. I had been for a week desperately ill before starting & my total debility to the Grand Steamer, I at once began to improve but much is lacking still, and I can be otherwise. The anodyne is sounding I pause for a prima "Ave Maria!" It is having such a good time. So am I. The other day a party of them drove me 17 miles back a [illegible] the highlands and lakes, Lord! but it was [illegible]. I had not been on the ground since 1851, Ebon! [illegible] the means of love to friends

M. M.

BOSTON, MASS.
JUL 25



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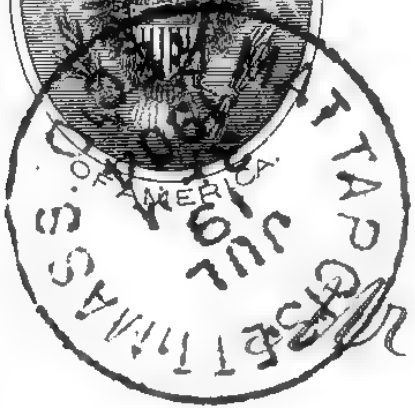
Walter Deane - Esq
29 Brewster Street
Cambridge Station
Boston, Mass

Dear Jane, The Rockaway, Highland Falls,
Here I am, at July 17, 1910, N.J.,
Grant Point, with Max, and enjoying, as I
always do here, I was very ill just before
leaving home, Mrs B. is at Pilgrim Home,
East Gloucester. What is at home, Mr B
and a fair cousin of hers, take in all the
festivities, hops, concerts, picnics, but I have
to be careful & can walk only limitedly, I.e.
Howard & Linton would like to botanize with
me - but I don't dare to undertake any thing
serious, Glad enough to even be here, I expected
to come just frail. Love to all who care for
Yours as ever
W. W. Bailey



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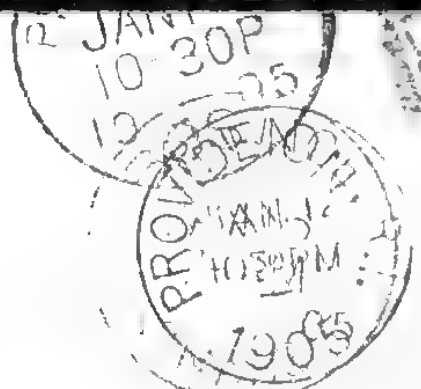
Mr Walter Deane
29 Brewster Street
Cambridge
Mass.

C Cushing Lt; Prov, Jan 14

Dear Old Man,

Please see Rand or Robinson and learn what a pack of exasperations Collins & I are meeting. Ignorance dies hard, I site, but so true, and even doctorates do not dignify it. Sick, tired, disgusted, angry, vituperative, belligerent,

W. W. B -



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Walter Deane - Esq
29 Brewster Street
Cambridge -
Mass

6 Cushing Street
Providence, Apr 3. 05

Dear Young Icone,

Methinks one or other of us should waive ceremony and initiate articles of peace. Or shall we call in Post Rose velt to decide the delicate diplomatic question, of which is the delinquent, I have my opinion but will horses shall not extract it from me. If I did confess however, I'd own that one Walter was a defaulter, Pardon the unconscious rhyme.

You will, I am sure, be pleased to know that one Mey has covered herself with La Gloire as with a garment. The immediate cause is a story in the Coast "Upper

("B+" entitled "Ars Longa Vita Brevis") which has received enthusiastic praise in college and has been spoken of by your Frances Crift, Miss Thomas, President of Mrs. Maur, making Margaret in the company, per Smalley congratulated her, saying in she did not see how a College girl could have written the story. Then, thinking in her that they were not coming back, she remarked "Begin thinking cannot afford to lose you!"

Margaret said to her, in effect, "You surprise me; my marks do not show that exact." The reply came pat, "Miss Bailey - your aims and accomplishment are beyond college marks!"

I thought you'd like to hear

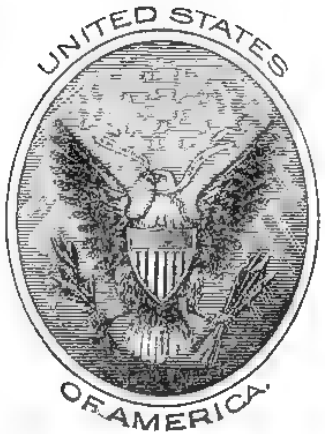
Meg, I have lost an dear old friend, Pat Hoban of Hopkins Falls - and have not been so sad all this Spring a friend departed, about his dear wife, Mr. Jacey, is doing well, he writes both children have left Easter and I can imagine the days, I have been most thoughtful on Keith and supposed Graduating we Rister, College affairs, Tu, have seen me much anxiety, and did still more Pitkin Came down and entertained me Perry Hill, yes we can tell me right about our hopefuls have [illegible] Conference on Bowl universal all the Visiting anything all one of their un; my expecting a child [illegible] Dad Pitkin [illegible] Mr. Mr. Pitkin [illegible] I think, I mean, I'd be giving a couple hint

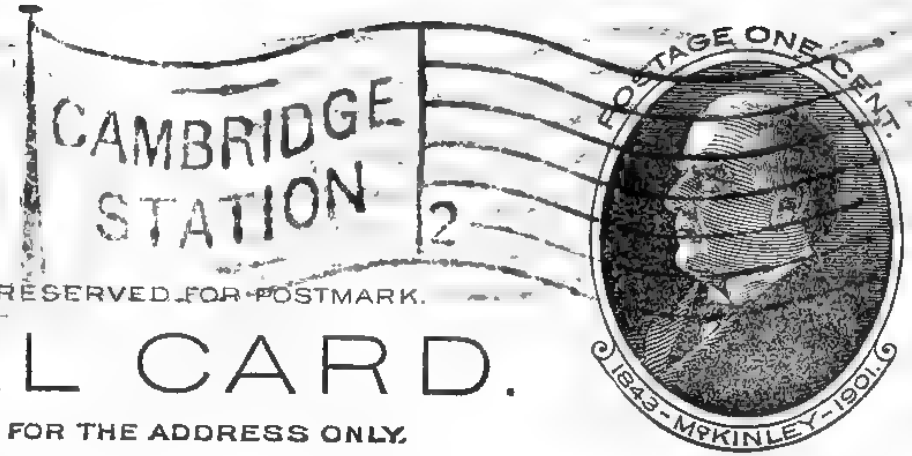
My Dear Dean,

Don't take me so seriously, I am nothing if not facetious, the brain fever must have gone; must perform of pranks that really I owe you. My life is so humdrum that I find it hardly worth while to write, but we are approaching the children are coming home - and the Christmas are going to begin - and we hope we are keeping pace. I have hopes, as it were, Do you ever see Clute's magazine on Colorado? I write every month for it, I am going to write more, No chance of seeing Clute again.

Yours ever
Fanny

Pier, April 6, 1905





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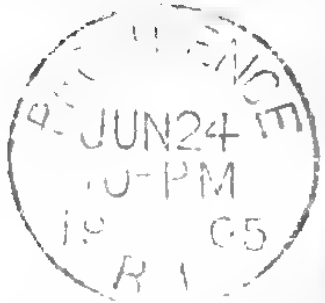
Mr Walter Deane
29 Brewster Street
Cambridge
Mass.

My dear Lois,

Colline was at Thursday, with
Aunt Pufferson of Vitam, & we had
a frolic, & I took to bite his
[illegible] "Yes, Maria!" [illegible]
[illegible] in "Yes, Maria!" [illegible] a
[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] a
[illegible] I'm rather better in "Maria" than
[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]
[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]
[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]
[illegible] [



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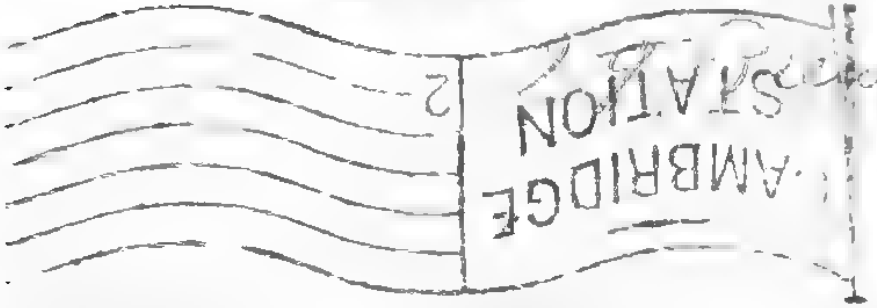
Dear Uncle



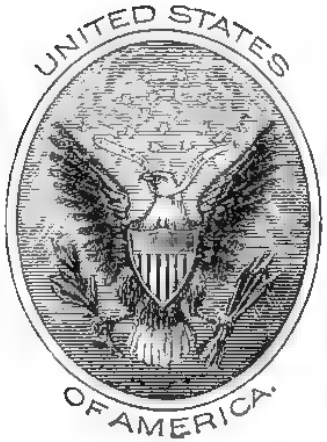
"The Rocks", Highland Falls, N.Y.
July 22d 1908

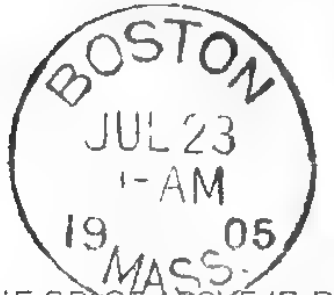
Dear Deane,

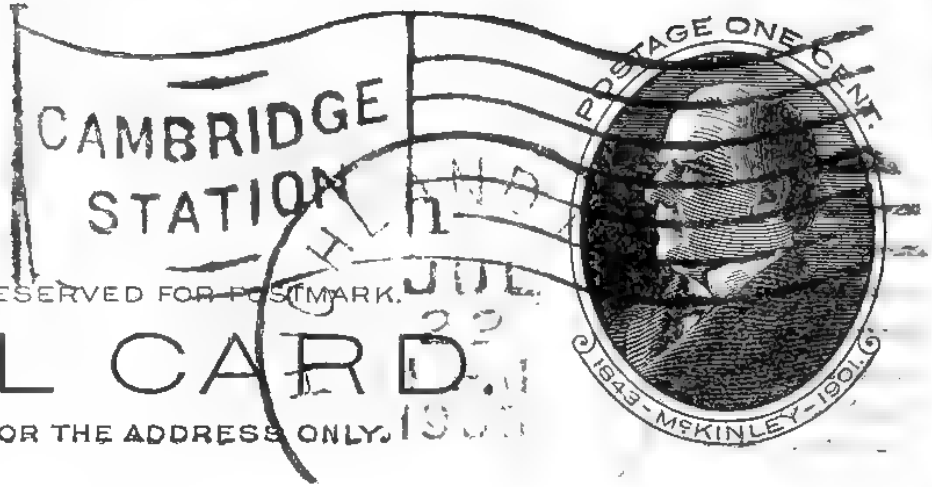
I filed right before last, with heat, from R.I. heat and mosquitoes, and arrived here last night, where I found it cool enough for an overcoat! The three rainy days of the week, they and I was at Mrs H.B. Rogers in Newport, hot as a Democratic Convention, but very happy withal, It is simply perfect here so near my old home. "The house where I was born has just been pulled down!" Sic transit gloria Bailey!

My best regards to the Madame, Yours ever

W.W.B.







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Mr Walter Deane
29 Brewster Street
Cambridge
Mass.

Dear Nell,

[illegible] Sunday [illegible]

[illegible] I hope the [illegible] get [illegible]

[illegible] been a record to keep [illegible]

[illegible] Nell [illegible] Pol, that was [illegible]

[illegible] Dear [illegible]

[illegible] Eileen, [illegible] Collingwood, [illegible] that [illegible]

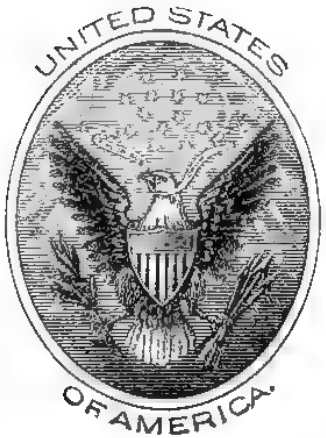
[illegible] at home, [illegible] not had a card [illegible]

[illegible] Please a picture card, [illegible]

[illegible] Ella has got [illegible] Dad [illegible]

[illegible] Dear, [illegible] Pol [illegible]

[illegible] beautiful [illegible]



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Walter Irving Esq
~~Springfield~~
~~County~~
~~Mass~~
Lorraine Inn
Portland Me

time with her earliest friends and
relations. There is a war or con-
cert at West Point, this village,
you know, is a mere adjunct
thereto. As to me, everything is a
delight; the paradise and all.
I meet many old army friends
and make new ones. We are house
where is a summer hotel, as people
from everywhere, notably from the
South - as Col Fiske has a son
federate. He was for a long time
assistant to my father - and his
affection for him and all his, is deep
and most touching. I have met
nothing like it in life.
My health I always gain
here, tho' so far the hot weather is
agin' me. I write it. Do write
me here, where I shall be two
weeks - and never mind the
editor. I shall come out some
time, with love to you and those
dear from your self. I am
Your old friend. W. W. Pitty

[illegible]

BROWN

c/o Col C. Fiske,
"The Rocks"
Highland Falls, N.Y.

My Dear Deane,

Iowa is at hand
and noted. You, as a gentleman,
naturally suppose that such a
matter can be settled with the
Chief Editor, I am assured, how-
ever, by the Council of the Peo.
Journal, a Lawyer friend of mine,
that it would be useless to go
to him; he would in all cases
support the other man - and I
should be snubbed. My friends
all advise me to keep still and
let the whole thing go, and I
have concluded to do so.
As regards the merits

Of this case, I hope so, as
I possibly know the chief, if under
and the only times I have seen
feeling my mouth or the question
I have made a vow, I believe
that a dormant public sentiment
[illegible] to another into
action, I will [illegible] can come
to the [illegible], they belong
to the farmers and [illegible] them,
within their rights in [illegible] for a change.
I am not over [illegible] of
fair of abstract [illegible] Let the proper
lost causes, [illegible]
critics act; I cannot [illegible] I may be
[illegible] the [illegible] deserved, I may be
[illegible] but work is my vocation
[illegible] to much [illegible]; I have
[illegible] I'll [illegible] again,
[illegible] and I [illegible]
[illegible] Steamer [illegible]
[illegible] day,
[illegible]

mill up the Hudson next day by Mary
Powell, arriving here about Six P.M. We
are, as last year, guests of my dear
old friends, Col and Mrs Huse at their
beautiful home. Nothing is left undone to
make us happy, and even to be here, is
even a joy to me. No man ever lived his
home better or had a fairer one.

Outside my window is beautiful
Bullerswith Falls, a mass of crystal
foam thro' more - after the deluge of
last eve, pouring into the river, Mountains
and streams all about us, In the eve
the North River boats sail by, casting their
search lights on mountain and valley
a surprising tableau in odd nooks and
crannies, [illegible]

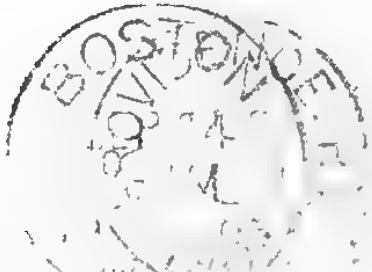
6 Cushing St, Providence
Sept 23, 1905

Dear Waller,

The carnival time of any species of Giant cina is nothing to the time that has enveloped Collins & myself this week, wherefore? Why this? as Colt Bennett might say, Less than 70 men have elected Botany I and only 4 women, & this has besides a mutual class of Bot 9 more, so the whole outlook is sickening and I am contemplating the Glass made of Coal Carnelia Indica, and the Refrigerating properties of Ammonia gas. I have had poor work with the Proof of the Idea of Decay of Bacteria, "At least I'll die with honour on my back" but may be that of the O.C. Did you know that I the wife never could have learned to roll if she had not "learned to butter?" Get out! Yours ever

W. W. S.

P.S. Matters in one, the dead lame—



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Walter Deane - Esq
29 Brewster Street
Cambridge
Mass

BROWN UNIVERSITY
DEPARTMENT OF BOTANY

W. WHITMAN BAILEY
6 CUSHING STREET
J. FRANKLIN COLLINS
468 HOPE STREET

PROVIDENCE, R. I., U. S. A., Nov 2d 1905

My dear Deane,

Last Friday - about 5.30 P.M., as I was lighting a student lamp at head of my bed, a spark flew into my mosquito-net, which was at once aflame to the ceiling.

I was alone in the house, Mrs Bailey & her parents being in the back-yard. I had a strenuous 5 minutes trying to extinguish flames, by that time all over my bed, carpet - etc. As soon as I thought it safe to do so, I summoned my people's aid, By that time the flames started up again.

$50.00 loss, partly covered by insurance, and a used up man. While not at all alarmed at the time, I now realize what danger I was in and am in a blue funk. The shock and breathing fan while - and over-exertion sent me to bed ill on Sunday, but I have lost no academic engagement.

Yours ever Bailey

BROWN UNIVERSITY
DEPARTMENT OF BOTANY

W. WHITMAN BAILEY
6 CUSHING STREET
J. FRANKLIN COLLINS
468 HOPE STREET

PROVIDENCE, R. I., U. S. A., Dec 22 1905

My dear Deane,

I thank you very much for your pretty and timely gifts, I am glad, too, that you and Mrs Deane, that my little gift, I mean it may not be wise to attempt to translate into words the sense of our gratitude, for a set of such time-saving books - and such books as these which come to us, unbidden, yet so precisely at the moment, to bring you, of the prospect of seeing your work put in a form for readers, it seems

Dear - I hope for you that you will be in good health, free from cruel anxieties, as to how he shall live. The doctor has voted me - upon my expressing your ill-health, $934 per year, during absence, if I include the Women's College is $2300, I've said more, and I come down with it,

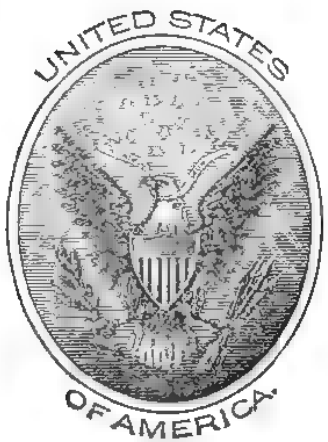
[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

Pendleton, Ore.
Jan. 1, 1904

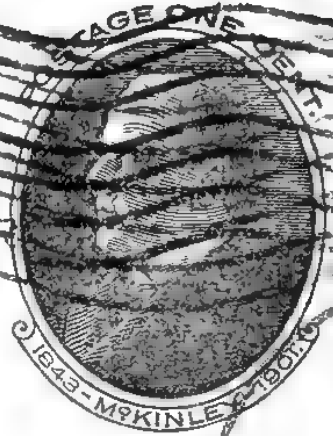
My dear Dave, I seem to have an almost fatal facility for disposing of mine in Portland, Oregon. Thus I crawled out of the Helix nee snail, devoured of Oregon Cooperative, The chief cause of this special movement is to wish thee, of Collins say, rather you continual to buy a semi-section, & bother you continual to buy a card of the late feature & stamp dinner, & card, I mean, here I'd's represented by a celery inflated pebble & Monroe by the cow & a stem of asparagus opposite, & a drop of a stem of asparagus opposite, & the ties of this young man with the ties of this young man with the ties of this young man with



BOSTON
JAN 2
1-PM
19 06
MASS.

PROVIDENCE
JAN 2
1906

CAMBRIDGE
STATION



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Mr Walter Deane
29 Brewster Street
Cambridge Station
Boston

BOSTON, MASS.
JAN 3
12 - M
1906

Can you give me a date?
Yours Truly
W. Deane
Morphia

BROWN UNIVERSITY
DEPARTMENT OF BOTANY

W. WHITMAN BAILEY
6 CUSHING STREET

J. FRANKLIN COLLINS
468 HOPE STREET

No matter what we could
I can survive even worse
deprivations; Health - after
all this strain, may pre-
carious, Now teaching
begins

PROVIDENCE, R. I., U. S. A., Jan 4th 1906

My dear Deane,

There is a long
list of secret history in re
my resignation. The merest
bones it seems to get me in
trouble so I will not with at
present. Sometime you may know
more. The bald facts are
these; I am to retire at end
of this academic year on
the pension allowed by the
new rule to exceptional cases
of men not 70 - who retire on
from disability. This will give
me $934 per year, where
as now, I have, if the Uni-
versity College is included $2300.
I leave it to you whether or not
this concerns me. I have hardly
any private resources - a
mere pittance. All hands of
us must work. The Univ
has done all the law allows,
~~may~~ near the college law.
At times we have all

Mrs Britton wants me
Better - offering me a nice, generous
Prof Macnatt, I fear, will not
in chapel yesterday, I grieved
very - it is not just. Personally
a.

such a nice, generous
offer if I see fit
Send me a thankful letter
Best Wishes
Yours

fear quite desperate over the
prospect, but we are gather-
ing up a little more courage,
he should put they through
her college course anyway,
It is an asset. She is doing
great work, but I hate to think
of her tutoring and all that,
What such gives great promise,
He left this noon for Brooklyn,
Now, my dear Gellow,
please keep still about this
in general — even to Mrs Bailey
if you should happen to meet
her. Roland knows
about what I have told you,
and the first, as a visitor
of my Dept. more, but there
are imperative reasons just
now for silence. I hold in my
hand the actual
vote of the Executive Comm
of the Corporation, allotting me
the pension. It has to be
ratified by the full body of
Trustees, but this Ex Comm's
recommendations are almost
all cases, are confirmed. Still,
until that vote is passed there
is a chance of failure, I am
such an old-fashioned ass that

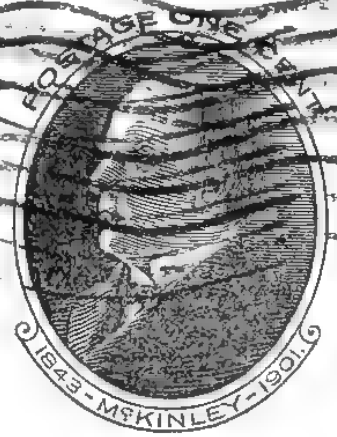
of his hurts, at the Day of Judgment, I shall rise beyond Collins
that he Dept, or else Bailey, Thus far — Bailey

I am
sorry
you
are
not
better, I
have
appointed
for
Wednesday
afternoon
at 4 o'clock
to see
Dr Dorer,
Wandering
Jew, I
hopefully
trusting

misunderstood, misconceived
but Dr Dorer may be an
excellent
a
Wandering
Jew, I
hopefully
trusting

6 Cushing St, Pow, Apr 15 –

Dear Old Dave, How glad I shall be to see thee! What a treat! For this alone is life worth living. I can tell you more than I can write & in fact, am so busy with lectures, papers, classes, prospects for a very uncertain future, and above all old "Tiff" to spin my brief of a satisfactory year. Surely I never was in such a muddle & feel as dizzy & stupid. I wish Mr Carnegie who I saw, if he knew the distressing situation would be fool to clear it. I have greatly helping – but am not myself at all hopeful. Poor Fritz we'll be to have a real jollification! Give Ex Helene! Yours ever Emily



THE SPACE ABOVE IS RESERVED FOR POSTMARK.

POSTAL CARD.

THE SPACE BELOW IS FOR THE ADDRESS ONLY.

Walter Deane - Esq
29 Prescott St
Cambridge
Mass.

Dear Walter, Pear Tree

How are all at the Deanery? Well, I devoutly hope. Does your Boykin continue? Is your rhizoma still standing? Your catophylleny cease? Desiliums, your bracts persistent, do you influence? Is for me, give me Ebaly (Sun pain) or death (to Peggy)! If this be heaven shake the quest on it! Mrs B is well, Peggy is well, that's all all, and I am above ground, literally recorded, by two, [illegible] only one more semester. She starts for getting her Ph.D. at Chicago, first at Harvard, it would be so nice. She is doing lots of most divinely fair; and a dear thing she, I know our forewind regular, Wood Ave some more. Fuming about our Prex at Boston dinner claimed Brown was sectarian than Harvard, Yale & Princeton, I was [illegible] cite him, Collins is well & I fancy you see him

[illegible] return of [illegible] he feels [illegible]

THE SPACE ABOVE IS RESERVED FOR POSTMARK.

POSTAL CARD.

THE SPACE BELOW IS FOR THE ADDRESS ONLY.

Mr Walter Deane
29 Brewster St
Cambridge
Mass.

6 Cushing Street
Providence, April 29, 1906

My dear Isaac,

Thanks for a letter altogether too brief. I think our little tea party went off well. Of course, as you say, it meant much to me and had come very near to it. But, on the other hand there was to manifest as to be consoling. Did you not think that rather delicate care and tracking?

One of our professors came to me lately, saying he was a delegate from others of the faculty, asking if I would consent to be made another year. I told of course I did not desire, they would see that I did; that they were deeply indignant at my treatment and recent slight. After deeply weighing the matter, I concluded it would be very unwise to re-awaken and turn now at rest — disturbing an effort. The time to have decided if I were going to do so at all, has long passed. Although the delegate

4 It has been a miserable business all through. At one time, they were going to let me have what with no pension at all, insisting that they could not legally accord me. Then old Harkness — now a fellow — remembered that sometimes justice enforced law and they gave me $1234 and offered to let off that last by my own letter, raised it to $1000. I hope they will also give me the emeritus, but nothing is assured except my retirement.

I wish, too, that we could offset meet. You see, my going to Boston means $2,00, and debts grow on no short of two that I have as yet botanized.

Yesterday I lectured to my private class of twelve (it has taught me what $130 for 15 lessons) on the Flora of the Philippines, illustrated by over 140 pictures from Blanco's fine book. The plants were made in Barcelona and are superb.

With regards to Mrs Dana
Yours as ever
W. G. Farlow

assured me that my pension would be the same at end of next year, if I stayed, I thought at least not to risk it or the Carnegie one, for which grounds are working. Now I have reputation in another year people would be tired of me and my cause. It is human nature. You see all post-office officers at least are striving to secure an the Carnegie pension - and Dr Fauncs not thinking their action, promises to do the same, I could not do that another year, and tho I have little hope of success I do not care to risk that little. However, I am not the man I was at the beginning of this struggle in December. It has worn upon me. and apart from money getting, I'd much better stop. I am a sufferer always. It looks to me as if my pension of $100 from Congress would do all I shall have to live on & the outlook is gloomy. Poets which and Margaret will work - the Century, which is now being bought and guided by the old Editor of the Century,

3.

Mrs Bailey has been in a terrible state because and shocked all concerned. Her disgraceful her, her friends have tried and failed work more to act, and now her relatives' efforts have done her ill, and Please do not talk much about my affairs, I am at liberty to talk to Dr Bluman or to Rand, or to minister to Carnegie if you can access to his inner ear. $1000 & $500 would make all the difference with us behind enough here, and Unfortunate case, of course then $100, if that thing is in hand. Mr Pension Life Insurance College adds on pension in which Dr Bluman feels $2300 for year, the Dr Bluman feel that $1000, if Carnegie fund fulfill in 2 years time, equal to have been all right, there also no need have been Yours, Dr Bluman Mr Dr Bluman, Editor, Mr Carnegie, Mr Pension are connected with Carnegie, the Pension Insurance Crystal to me, Dr Bluman also I saw his Wednesday Dr Bluman, Dr that also I saw his letter to accountant

Saunders House
Saunderstown – R.I. Aug 2d

106

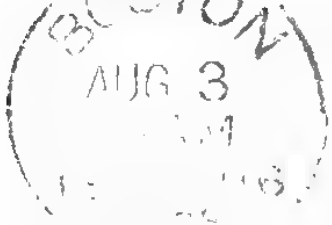
ΔΔ.

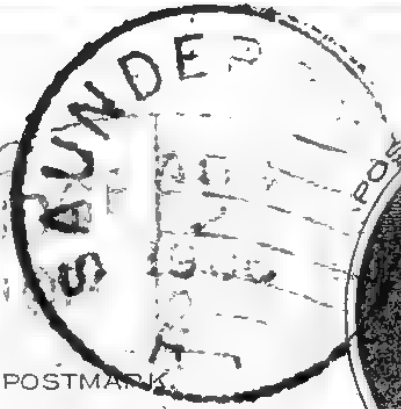
Dear Deane, I have been here just a week today – where Mex is tutoring a young girl for Bryn Mawr. She herself is for a Senior & has made a bright record with her High Credits in English. She will also, probably, have the G.H. Chidsey prize – or whatever, upon graduation, as no one is in sight of her in English. I expect to be here 2 weeks more. The place is charming – but nasty weather has prevented much attention to it. Among persons here are Owen Wister and Mr Bruce of the Outlook. Yesterday, too, I met Henry Weir, an old West Point schoolmate whom I have not seen in, say 50 years. I have lei'd my first lump of Carnegie-ite – a fine specimen. Yours as ever

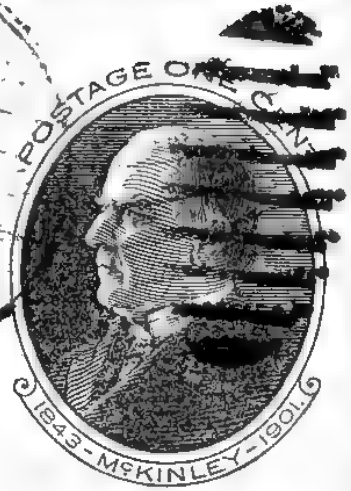
W. W. Bates

Where are you at?

Aug 3 '96







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POSTAL CARD.

THE SPACE BELOW IS FOR THE ADDRESS ONLY.

Mr. [illegible] Dean
7 Beacon St
Cambridge
Mass

6 Cushing St. June 23, [illegible]

Dear Deane,

Just heard from Dr Pritchett I have Carnegie Fund pension which lifts me from despair, with my Univ allowance, indeed, it makes me comfy — this it goes only for five years. By that time, I hope, if I live, my children will be all right. My two later High Critics in English of Bryn Mawr, were given leave, in Prof. English Lit Dept — and Prof. Manly offered to get her scholarship at Chicago, she is under contract upon graduation to teach a year at Rosemary Hall, Conn. It will no longer be necessary for her to work so hard, and for this can feel less anxious, dear Bryn Mawr. Praise be. Good news.

Yours ever

W.W.B.

BOSTON
JUN 24
7-AM
19

CAMBRIDGE
STATION
JUN 25
RECEIVED
POSTAGE DUE
1 CENT

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POSTAL CARD.

THE SPACE BELOW IS FOR THE ADDRESS ONLY.

Mr Walter Deane
29 Prewater Street
Cambridge

Dear Deane, The photo about which you inquire was taken in 1905 – I believe. Two settings were had; one represents me in cap & gown; the other in plain every day, "cita". I was born Feb 22d 1843, so you can tell my present age today. Am expecting either Mrs a visit down for the day. Tomorrow May I hope to go to Newport to stay over night at Mrs H. B. Rogers – Yesterday was a perfect day – and the grading mt – time. Today it is threatening rain again, Bah! Have had no chance to botanize –

Yours
W. W. B.

Summerton, R.I.
Aug 10, 1906

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POSTAL CARD.

THE SPACE BELOW IS FOR THE ADDRESS ONLY.

Walter Deane - Esq
29 Brewster Street
Cambridge
Mass.

Saunders House,
Saundersstown - R.I.,
Aug 6. 1906

ΔΕΑΡ ΔΕΑΡ

YOUPS PEKEIVED.

First Lesson in Geography. The above village is on the shores of Narragansett - between Wickford and the Pier - and about 20 miles from Prov. It is a very pleasant and excellent hotel, now full. There are also cot - tage residents - among them Owen Wister, at the hotel is Mr Bruce & wife of "The Cottrell", two Revenue cutters in harbor and their "Engleer" winds time when the eight notes is over"; also Lafia & reveille at proper times. Mr. is very well & loved by all. She is tutoring a girl from Bryn Mawr. She took High Charles in English, is Editor in chief of the Lantern - and Part of Eng Club - and prospective winner of G. W. Clubs Essay - the greatest of Bryn Mawr honors. Still, I'd rather see a storm looming up, Mrs B. is not battling against this summer, her mother not well enough to leave, Mr Sue

Not an old hard-hit schoolmate too, well, after 50 years separation

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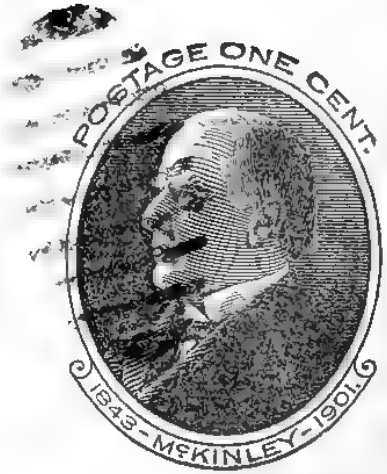

Mr Walter Deane
29 Brewster Street
Cambridge
Mass.

Δεαρ Ναλλερ Providence – Aug 28, 1906

Yes: I knew about the wrong address, Collins happened to be here when I noticed it, I handed him the card to post when I discovered it was addressed to him, He suggested the change; I had proposed a new card. That is better, but May writes that she is in very run down, poor state, Tutoring all vacation almost, is bad for her, I think. We will sit happily expectant of your coming. Yes with you – that, as a rule, our American ones are poor. Are you a convert or perverse to the new spelling. They'll never get rid of Me in programme. Mrs B. had a Birthday on the 26th.

Yours unfalteringly
W. M. B.

UNITED STATES OF AMERICA

POSTAGE ONE CENT.

1843 - McKINLEY - 1901

THE SPACE ABOVE IS RESERVED FOR POSTMARK.

POSTAL CARD.

THE SPACE BELOW IS FOR THE ADDRESS ONLY.

Mr Walter Deane
29 Brewster Street
Cambridge
Mass.

Providence, Aug 24, 1906

Dear Walter, Our Whitman, who, by the way is in poor condition this summer, and within a few days has been quite ill, has developed a gad for souvenir cards. He says "Do you suppose Mr Deane would send me some Cambridge ones for my special N. England album?" I sentimental to say "Yes!" but I don't want you to incur any expense. If you will spend say 25 cts or such price very gladly repay you. I am suffering inexpressible to day - nothing being normal & happy but my legs. Thankful for even these much. Collins has just arrived from Gaspé, covered with moss, but I've not yet seen him, tho' just now in 'phone communication. Alice is here, Meg is still at Saunderstown - tutoring. Elm balls at last gone —

W. W. B.

UNITED STATES OF AMERICA

THE SPACE ABOVE IS RESERVED FOR POSTMARK.

POSTAL CARD.

THE SPACE BELOW IS FOR THE ADDRESS ONLY.

POSTAGE ONE CENT.

1843 - McKINLEY - 1901.

~~Professor J. Franklin Collins - Ph.D~~

~~4668 Hope Street~~

~~City~~

Mr Walter Deane

29 Brewster Street

Cambridge - Mass

Pipery & Company,

Gentlemen,

Please send me particulars as per your letter of recent date, and oblige,

Yours truly,

Name

Address

Date

UNITED STATES OF AMERICA

PROVIDENCE, R.I. OCT 26 9 30 AM 1906

POSTAGE ONE CENT 1843-McKINLEY-1901.

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POSTAL CARD.

THE SPACE BELOW IS FOR THE ADDRESS ONLY.

Stephen A. Cornell.

SHELBURNE, N. H.

131 State Street.

Boston, Mass.

My dear Dave, Boy that is
doubled up with joy on your gift of
cards. Please write to my exhibit and
I never say donation, I write to ask
if I can send you a copy of my
Botanical Note Book, containing typ-
ophes of my lectures. If not, I can
do so and would love to. The book
is not for reading but looking, yet
I think you might appreciate it. I am
in pain & state with neck and
lumbar region today. Yours ever

Burbey

UNITED STATES OF AMERICA

PROVIDENCE

FORWARDED

POSTAGE ONE CENT.

1843 - McKINLEY - 1901.

THE SPACE ABOVE IS RESERVED FOR POSTMARK.

POSTAL CARD.

THE SPACE BELOW IS FOR THE ADDRESS ONLY.

Mr Walter Deane
29 Brewster St
Cambridge
Mass

Prov. Dec 26, 1906

Dear Deane, After a sleepless night - not due to dinner! - I am not up to a real letter, but send you this inferior specimen, to thank you for pretty cards. Poor Nitt - who is much out of sorts generally, now has tonsilitis. Senior May remains until a little after Jan 1st prox, that is not without enough to go. I am the same aching Caliban you have ever known. All of us send love - and best wishes to you and Mrs Deane for the New Year.

Yours ever truly
W. W. Bailey

UNITED STATES OF AMERICA

POSTAGE ONE CENT.

1843 - McKINLEY - 1901

1905

PR DEC 26 6 PM EAST SIDE

THE SPACE ABOVE IS RESERVED FOR POSTMARK

POSTAL CARD

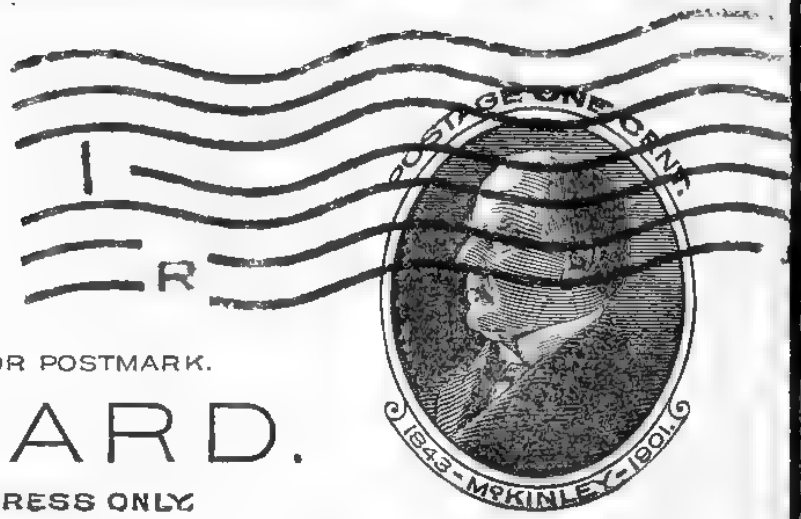
THE SPACE BELOW IS FOR THE ADDRESS ONLY.

Mr Walter Deane
29 Brewster Street
Cambridge
Mass.

Dear Lena

C Cambridge Ill Nov 17

I'm sorry to hear you have been sick & sure a sick time to. Hope you will be well too. I hope it won't be long. I've been too you up to be [illegible] all I feel to be. I'm one or other of the second [illegible] copy. I've been sick of late time. At the [illegible] I'll. I don't see [illegible] Leo letter. It was the [illegible] I'll. I don't see [illegible] Leo letter. It was the [illegible] [illegible] to go to bed at 7 P.M. In 10 days [illegible] [illegible] Thanksgiving. "Don't forget" [illegible] [illegible] Thanksgiving [illegible] [illegible] Dorothy [illegible] [illegible] Clothing [illegible] [illegible] Dorothy [illegible] [illegible] Scotia A. Comstock. [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]



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THE SPACE BELOW IS FOR THE ADDRESS ONLY.

Walter I. Carr, Esq.
29 Prescott Street
Cambridge
Mass.

My dear Deane, I forgot to tell you that the "Forest of Deane" is a famous locality in Orange Co, near West Point, in the Highlands, where is a hotel iron mine used in the Revolution. The region is very beautiful & rich in memories - a favorite locality with my father. On the 11th & 12th inst I attended Prize Convention at Waldorf-Astoria in N.Y. - a smoker the first night, a banquet of 500 covers the second, I sat with the speakers - Senators Depew & Spooner, Pres Russell, J.K. Bangs - etc, on dais, and read a "ballade". On Sat - the 13th I went out to see Mary at Bryn Mawr & happened in at her Confirmation on Palm Sunday. Her mother even now, doesn't know of it, I fear. Three Hoffmeister days with her, seeing her college aisle and out and living it all. The journey back, all in one day, used me up - and I'm still cranky, but at your service, Prov - April 24 Jane. W. W. B.

HE SPACE ABOVE IS RESERVED FOR POSTMARK

POSTAL CARD

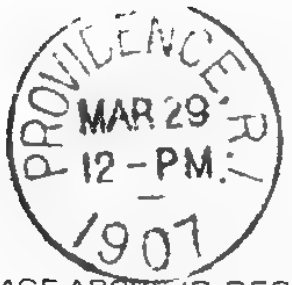
THE SPACE BELOW IS FOR THE ADDRESS ONLY.

Walter Deane - Esq
29 Brewster Street
Cambridge
Mass.

Dear Deane, Our dear Margaret has been awarded the English Essay Prize at Bryn Mawr & I am a proud Daddy. I understand it is the highest honor they give, but too, has had a successful engagement with his pictures - and the goes are so far good to this "sheer husk".

Your old friend
Bailey

Providence, Mr 29,



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Mr Walter Deane
29 Brewster Street
Cambridge
Mass

Memorial Day - 1907

My dear Deane,

I send you a paper of yesterday containing some lines on the Circle J. If they fail it is not from want of love. I am in shovel & hoder with begonia. Don't have it. 'Tis horrible and unheeding. Yesterday we laid down old Dr Harkness to rest. Besides my academic relation to him, I was a friend of Φ K - a very close one. He was a founder of Σ Chapter - and they attended in a body. May - on the 6th Lyles the G. W. Child Comp. Essay prize at Bryn Mawr and will be here on Tues of that week. Child has blossoming en-

Had long talk with Kenyon

Regards to Mrs Deane

Mrs S. sends love

Yours affectionately
Mary Ashcroft

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POSTAL CARD.

THE SPACE BELOW IS FOR THE ADDRESS ONLY

Walter Deane Esq,
29 Brewster St
Cambridge
Mass.

Providence, June 8, '07

My dear Deane,

I am over-flowing with gratitude for the lovely handsome Memoir of my collateral - Geo B. Emerson, If there is any aesthetic delight above another - always excepting the "concord of sweet sounds" it is, for me, the reception of an unexpected book. And in this case, kinship makes it still more acceptable. You know, in my family two strains of Emerson inter-married & through them we claim a very worthy and stately tree. Dear Margaretta middle name, I am this minute awaiting the dear girl - my A.B. but has gone to the station to meet her.

My dear sonny, you miscalculate my powers of endurance entirely. There are very few nights when I can go out at all, much less to Boston. I made a spurt on my recent spree, but it quite used me up - and I don't get even fairly comfy. Brown has just beaten U of P, and have not been beaten once this year by any regular college team, I think that for a record. The boys are hooting it up a little, but not with as they did over Yale & Harvard. I had a lot of Pozoria verticillata sent me yesterday from Attleboro. It is always an interesting creature. With our regards to good Mrs Deane, I am

Your old chummy

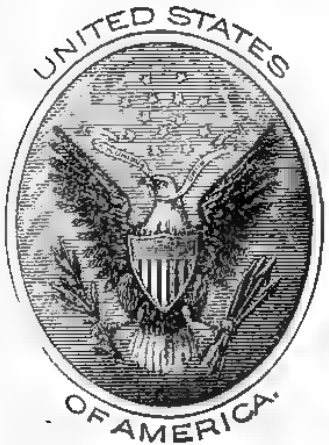
Bailey - the Less.

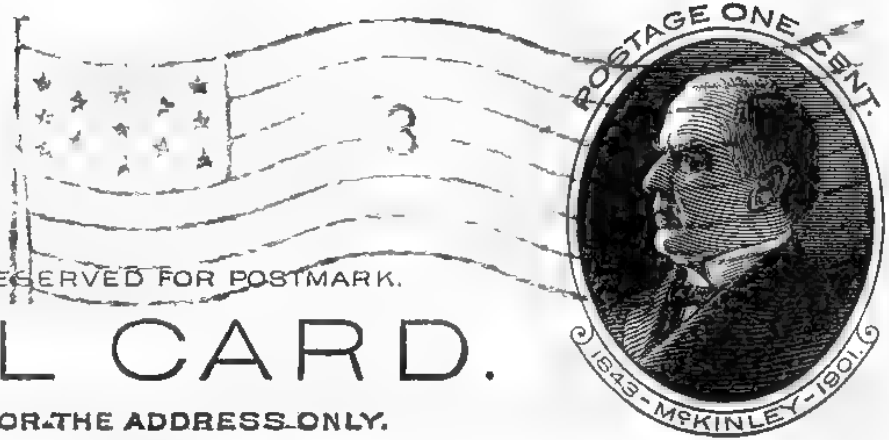
Providence - Dec 5, 1907

Dear Deane,

See, if you care to, Whitè illustrations of Hawthorne's Scarlet Letter in the Xmas Bookman. He also has other nice things under weigh. May is having a fine time at Chicago Union, taking it, and going it socially. I am too great a wreck to write you a real letter today, I have ~~it does~~ hold me in their hyperful grasp and there is no health in me, but a tissulum of pluck, God be praised! Regards to Mrs Deane — Bailey

Dec 5, 1907 at Providence —





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POSTAL CARD.

THE SPACE BELOW IS FOR THE ADDRESS ONLY.

Mr Walter Deane
24 Brewster St
Cambridge
Mass

Dear Deane, Providence - Dec 3, 1907

See White's illustrations of Hawthorne's Scarlet Letter in Xmas Bookman. The letter-press is by Lucy Cable. He has other nice work also on hand. Mary is at Chicago Univ, in post grad course in English - and standing A. I am a wreck, Mrs. B. has a book in hands of Houghton Mifflin - and another under weigh. Regards to your wife & love to yourself.

Yours ever Bailey

THE SPACE ABOVE IS RESERVED FOR POSTMARK.

POSTAL CARD

THE SPACE BELOW IS FOR THE ADDRESS ONLY

Walter Deane - Esq
29 Brewster St
Cambridge
Mass.

4 is getting it out & speak highly of it. It is a venture at his own risk — fifty copies. If these sell, the publishers will bring out another edition at less price. The first one will cost him $4.00 and I think it is very sweet & dear in him to spend his first earnings in so lonesome a way.

The Dillings also have in hand — what they say — and he says, is his best work; some reproductions of photos of Holborn scenes for a Book of Maurice Hewlett. "The Craftsman" has also taken him up. He is living at Hotel St George Brooklyn to be with a dear old Pri to Yale friend of mine in Class of '56, Mr C. T. Catlin. Mrs is taking advanced English at Cheapside & is greatly delighted. Of course, the friend of the Deffs, Mary, she knew here. He is the collaborator with Mrs B. on the Bailey —

C Cushing Street,
Providence, Dec 13, 1907

My Dear Deane

A letter from you is sufficient for ophthalmia, and it is funny, too, considering how we used to keep up a correspondence like two school girls in the same town! I've seen the time when to receive no letter from you was "mighty malcontent and meant mischief!" I do not know whether the fault is mine — or any other's — or "the fault of the times" — as old Lucero has it. I do know that I am a good answerer, provided I reply at once, but I can no longer trust my memory. It plays me the oddest tricks, and these are often, to a degree, painful. My family laugh when I say this, but it is not a risible matter, when one urges his mind — and strains it to concert pitch with no result; it ceases to be a funny matter, "But", as the old song says, "tis better

to laugh than be "i-i-i-ghing" 2
and I suppose that is the
principle upon which my fam-
ily act, Another notion is
that sympathy is harmful
- but none of them know from
any practice, with my books
and my pen, and tablets,
with my thoughts, I feel the type,
I cannot work at all exclusively
at my desk & hence am that
fourth of the time on my back,
All my three prominent ailments
have Hotels principal on me at
once - ~~[illegible]~~ - arthritis, cystitis,
and acute indigestion - this, if
that is the name for it, which
perhaps becomes gastritis - if
emphasized, "Something too much
of this!" Yes - Miss B. is al-
most an authoress - and hope
to be born of Houghton & Mifflin in
January, She is, at the same
time, comprised with a book for
D. C. Heath & Co, with N.Y., She is

3 in the interesting part of Hunting of the
Snark invitation the real, and utterly to
me delightful pathos for humanity to me
the sequel "Phil May from cradle to grave"
than, "The epitaph may from cradle to an Ms S
unfathomable, Have is any answer to an Ms S
I think to day, showing it quite to
be something clear than a gentleman
"I will then the chestnut, as I do mean
to use it," How are things to thank
and a man - and he has been my guide of
Life in respect about ten years, the first
that seems to be dawning, the M. E. Mag, the
book was a year ago in the M. E. Mag, the
two sons, Jim boy, who have also been the
Parkman, & Hotels, In a few weeks he'll have
a little memorial bookplate - "Epitaph of Hill"
dedicated to our very dear friend, Phil Allen
Epitaph - who still about a month ago C. A. Dillon, Office,

5 Manly Speller!" She does not, however, work under him, but Prof Lovett (if that is the way one spells his name), She is just now writing a play; then she is to compose a story, and after that, I know not. We shall not see her till June.

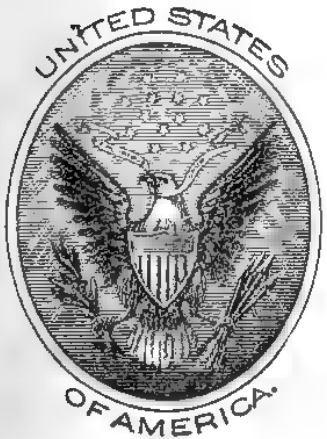
All the time, too, she seems to be in a social maelstrom and enjoying herself - as the darkies say - "first-class!" As antelopes to the waving handkerchief - are admirers, more or less sincere, to my glorious daughter. You know when I retired or was e-or de-meritated, my friends gave me a superb Bausch & Lomb microscope. We never seen a day when I dared to actually use it, and the neglect, for fear of mine, is much on my conscience. Then - I have heard of

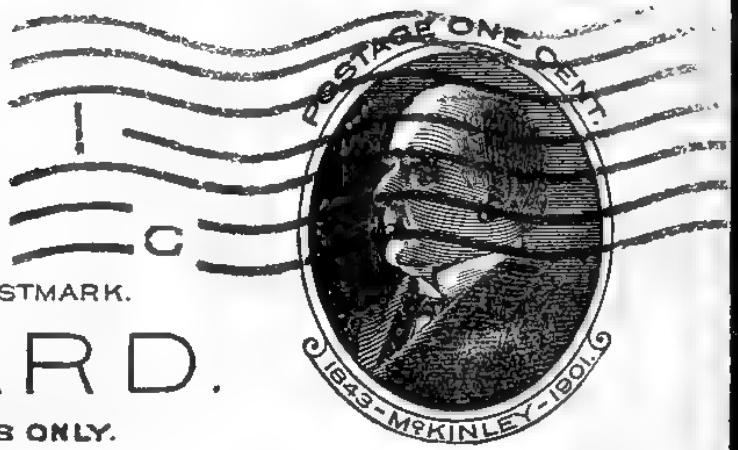
of literary work I want to do,
but again, I just cannot stand
the strain on neck & back for
any time. And the days whiz
by - and on Feb 22d 1908, I shall
be 65; may give years more to
put me on Darwin's shit;
Coler's I passed 30 years ago,
hell; I must keep in with
you young, chest-nut-headed,
blond mustached, young-poters -
or yonkers, It used to me
heaps of good to see you, they
Collins & Meteo of college the other
day - and our thoughts turned
to the sentries at Forts Adams
and Greble at the mouth of the
Bay. Nothing helps like a chuckle
which is let go! By the 25th I
shall send you Mrs D,
a trifle of my art, and a big
slice of my aspirations ditto,
this time - Ta! Ta!
Yours ever — Bailey

Dear Waller, Yours just at hand, in company with letters from Greg & Nibit, both happy and the letters full of big-chunk news & serene venturings. Yesterday he sent me a set of lovely proofs of Maurice Hewlett's book & now he has sent copies of his Liffitt memorial for Old Folks & Greg. By the way, the letter is not (in case Jerry said so) better as to degree but for knowledge. She wants to get to civilization. Mrs Bailey is holy mad with proofs and printers devils. Note the pleasing alliteration. You can be tangy as my flout, thinks it's a specialty you will not keep. I am reading for second time, Hardy's letters - and feel half the time in dear old Cambridge, Lord! but wasn't I happy there sometimes I spent at the Garden! in the days of Gray, Watson, Chase Wright et id omne genus. Thinking you a 'Appy New Year & a merry Xmas, I am Shine, Bailey

What is a monolit? What a petal? Yes let me I know

Paonslawn, Dec. 19, 1907





THE SPACE ABOVE IS RESERVED FOR POSTMARK.

POSTAL CARD.

THE SPACE BELOW IS FOR THE ADDRESS ONLY.

Mr Walter Deane
29 Brewster Street
Cambridge
Mass

Providence Dec 6, 07

My dear Old Boy, It is perhaps
characteristic of my queer, petty
mind of late years that I failed to look
for one of the most important parts of your letter
and which naturally interested me
most, but ever since the days of
Mary's Hope, my brain has played
me queer tricks. Of course, I was
deeply concerned with your active
month & heartily wish you saw your
way to a handsome income. My
Carnegie affair, you know, is dead.
In 5 years and a year & a half of
that is gone, what I shall do at
the end of it (if I live so long) is more
than I can guess. A grizzly thing
happened yesterday, showing how small
is the Planet. I had invitation cards
from my old school-mate, Prof John
Hear of Yale, who married his friend
Sister of another school mate, the
late Col John Leach U.S.A., to his daughter
nephew to my old college friend of
47 years ago — Rev J. De Wolf
Perry jr. The sermon was my friend,
Who I took to hear you say you knew
him. You misunderstood something in
your letter, or I was again queer.
For old Peggy will, alas, not be
at the X mas, if you are
desirous of sending your love, ad-
dress Mrs. M. E. B. R. Foster
Hall, Chic. Univ. I hope tomorrow
to have out & get off a little

UNITED STATES OF AMERICA

PROVIDENCE, R.I.
DEC 17
1 - AM
1901

THE SPACE ABOVE IS RESERVED FOR POSTMARK.

POSTAL CARD.

THE SPACE BELOW IS FOR THE ADDRESS ONLY.

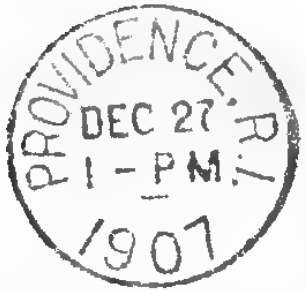
Mr Walter Deane
29 Prewster Street
Cambridge
Mass

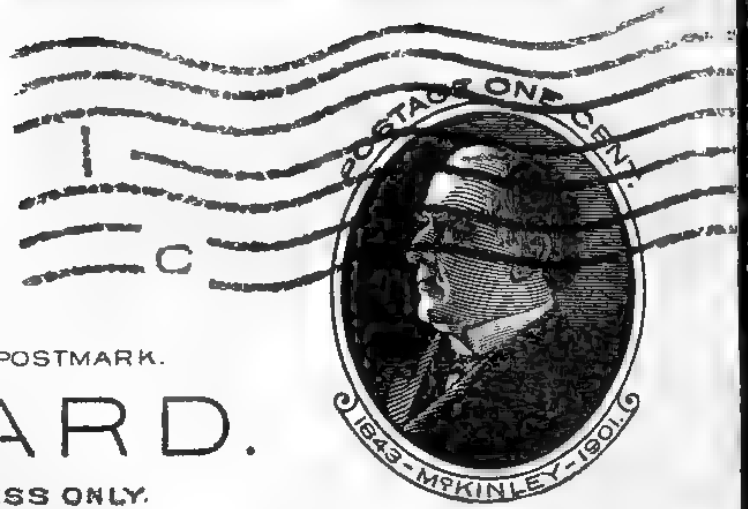
6 Cushing St. Providence,
Dec 27, 1907 —

Dear Friends,

Many & hearty thanks for your very kind remembrance of us all — I can't tell Dear Carrie you away in Chicago. Every thing was very quiet with us, but Memphis the fact that I was in one of my worst conditions, he had for the whole, a pleasant day. We greatly & I was glad of it. Some cousins of Mrs Pi came in Wednesday night — but them I was glad to see. She is in Boston, at Houghton's every day this week except Xmas, and has now out of her entire nights. It's all wrong, cruel, insane but I am powerless to help it. Well, the book will be out I believe next week. Then she is to write another. A Happy New Year to you both! Sincerely

W. W. B.





THE SPACE ABOVE IS RESERVED FOR POSTMARK.

POSTAL CARD.

THE SPACE BELOW IS FOR THE ADDRESS ONLY.

Mr & Mrs Walter Deane
29 Brewster Street
Cambridge
Mass.

Providence, Feb 20th 1908

My Dear Deane,

This is to introduce our — to wit Mrs Bailey and my — young friend, Mr L. H. Painter of Baltimore. He is a graduate of Brown in the Class of 1905 — and, after practising law for some years, has concluded to preach — that grim lady — for English lit. To prepare himself as an academic teacher of the gay science, he intends to study at Harvard, where he is now in residence.

He took my botanical course — a part of it, at least, and has been true of nature. He is not a botanist — but with a poet's love takes to the woods and fields.

I do hope you and Mrs Deane will take it into your kind hearts to show him something of a Cambridge home — and cheer a lonely

Your sincere old friend

W. Whitt Bailey

Providence, Apr 1, 1908

My dear Deane,

I of course accentuate the Arctic flounder, but don't take the other about Drake's going to seal criminality. I should still believe - from my experience that it did so, I have always found it advance to cop idly and to almost lose me the flowers.

Whitman published a "Memorial of Miss Julia L. Lippitt" a set of very capital pen-and-ink sketches of the old farm at Lippitt Hill at Xmas time. At same season he illus trated in The Bookman. He has also done some work for Judge, and a set of exact sketches to illustrate a new booklet - not yet out - of Maurice Hewlett. I think he will eventually get on his feet, but as he will be 25 tomorrow, it does seem slow to him & to us. May is doing capital work at Chicago and she too, wishes to sustain herself hereafter. Personally - I could wish to see her in a home of her own - but college girls do not seem to think it worth while. Mrs Bailey back at Hingham. Griffin is reported by them a great success. There is now

doing another, No; so far as I am aware, I am entirely left on both. The mistake as to this, no doubt comes from a remark of mine that I was copying my verse. It may be but is not probable, that I shall hereafter select the best of this for a Xmas booklet, very doubtful - as there is no money in verse unless it be of the highest class. Your things of mine are more than malicious,

Now, wish I could get to a Club meeting. But I am a great and constant sufferer, and do not dare risk it. My golden

crowned age & sight

for Persephone, I have a few of other colors; also some dear little Phillacs. How soon are we to have the Roamers.

I attended prayers at College this morning for the first time in many months, whether by accident or design - anti cassock anti surplice dress immortalities, as I walked down the aisle, ahead of all others after service, the organ struck up Mendelssohn, healing March. No one. Surprised notice one or two even

my grin when all doubted it! Was it not funny? I pleaded for the story in my interview. Was I wrong? Remember "the children are always right" comes to us, "Blessed are" at times very clear,

Yours ever. Paulus

Providence, April 5, '08

My Dear Deane,

I have taken the liberty of giving a letter of introduction to my young friend Mr L. H. Pointer of Baltimore, a graduate of Brown in 1890 - I think (perhaps 1900, my memory is so faulty).

He is now pursuing a post-graduate course in English at Harvard - and Mrs Elsa Cleator here.

You will find him a clean-cut - Mr Dryden's ideal of very best type - ever the gentleman. He took my courses in college, has a keen love of birds and flowers - and looks forward - as well he may - with extreme pleasure to meeting my old friend - and perhaps walking with him. Any attention

you can show him in your own
gracious way, I shall consider
likewise paid to me. I feel
quite sure you will enjoy him
and find him reciprocate
all your politeness.

Fondly all love.

Bailey

BROWN UNIVERSITY
PROVIDENCE

May 3d 1908

My dear Deane,

Rand informed me, I think the day after the event, that you had attained your sixtieth mile-stone — and were young and chipper. At the second chance I was delighted, but somehow sorrowed to think you were chasing me so near, who am, you know, sixty-five by Phrenology or any other old clock. But to think you are chipper is jolly and I rejoice there at. I hear that Fernald too is an object of congratulation — having found the finest and fairest flower of this Spring. You see, can now I don't give up my chey to any rosie. She is a royal lass. Of course I have written Fernald. I ought also to Grant, the Grand-dad, one of my old Psi U cronies. Speaking of Psi U, Herbert Bridgman, our General Post and Editor of Brooks Shepard Union, sent me a very amusing account of the doings at the N.Y. (Graduate) Psi U Club, when upon dishonoring their indebtedness, some 150 of em met and turned the tables. Among them, and by no means the least jolly, was Secretary of War Taft — and very jovial quite. "It would have done your little old Psi U soul good to have seen Billy Taft in that coke-walk. If he ever attains the Presidence he will be the second man we've had there, Arthur being the other.

We expect Whitman home this week for the summer & they expect to arrive in June from Chicago returning by way of Bryn Mawr to see some old college friends, as they are both alumnae. She has enjoyed Chicago very much, but is now very tired,

as she has done a lot of retiring. We've been & are still, house-
cleaning and repairing - and it has come upon
me dreadfully - what with smell of paint and exile from
both my rooms, I only retired to my bed room last night, having
for nearly a week occupied Mrs Bailey's. We've based a new
minister in my stead to obtain additional light and air &
few more necessaries. It was the same apartment. It has been
re-papered and painted and two additional book shelves
put in. Then we found (miracle of the century!) that we could
not get back the books we took out. One of my friends com-
passed it to a hole we dig in the ground & then cannot restore
the removed earth! I am very much upset, having for some
two months experienced a recrudescence of acute bladder
trouble, from which the suffering is awful, apart from the constant
annoyance. It also starts up additional rheumatic trouble, so,
there is my bulletin. No more for me to climb mountains, wade
rivers, attend Club orgies - etc, I dwell in my paint, and read,
read, read incessantly; nursing too, when I can.
My garden bed of daffies and tulips is a
dream. Wharton has renovated an old house & moved
in directly opposite to us, isn't that jolly? He has a big yard
and intends growing yarb. He has four kids, three girls and a
boy.
With regards to your most excellent wife
I am, as ever
Yours devotedly, tenderly
Ada Bailey

6 Cushing St – Providence –
July 21, 1908.

Dear Deane,

Yesterday our dear Meg began suddenly to improve – and today is up and about the house. Her cough, throat and erisypelas, Whitman's books – one of them is sold by Preston Rounds Co – here, at 75 cts a copy, the Maurice Hewlett one by Frank M. Burr, Englewood, N.J., at $2.00 a copy, and this last is the gem. The 2d is a memorial of Miss Julia Lippitt "A Sacrifice at Prato". My skin difficulty seems is not eczema but a dermatitis quite as distressing – but not as bad. It will do! Let me hear from you now

Mrs. P. has just broken her wrist

and don't forget to write to me – the Dr's secretary – Dr. Bailey alone

PROVIDENCE R.I.
AUG 1
1 30 P M
1908

POSTAL CARD

THE SPACE BELOW IS FOR THE ADDRESS ONLY.

Mr Walter Deane
29 Brewster Street
Cambridge
Mass.

Providence, July 26, 1908

My Dear Deane,

I was glad to learn yesterday from my young friend Paxton, who made us a brief visit, that you & he were at last "acquaint". If you are one half as much pleased with him as the young Maryland scamp to be with you, a mutual admiration society has been established. I myself have always liked him much — he is so peculiar, any N.E. type. Not that I ever go back on old N.E., but now and then I like to meet with the tone and voice of my Virginia mother.

Dr Wm B. Rogers once said to me — "You should be proud of your Virginia stock," and I am, accordingly. That reminds me to say I have had a very pleasant letter I think the other day from my long-ago school-mate (we have not met since 1855!) Robert E. Lee — son of the

4 Emily. Until my present set back, I've been very busy, writing for The Journal of Education, Education, Your Sunday Journal, The Guide to Nature, etc.; and always I ever go Clute's Am. Botanist.

Then, too, I still answer numerous questions of unknown correspondents who send weeds for determination. So you may have fitted to stick me, I was surprised yesterday to receive a letter from J. L. Collins dated Washington, D.C. He states, among places he has visited, but gives no explanation of this sudden flight. Now I shan't hear from dear old Rand.

Please give my kindest regards (I will ask my sweetheart in this weather) to Mrs Deane and know when resident if you can.

Your affectionate friend W. W. Bailey

famous Confederate leader, His letter breathes all the cordiality of continuous friendship. Indeed, I think our relation unique & touching. It has never, except in the period of the war, been suspended, and this, without meeting, is surely remarkable.

Painter found me yesterday in poor shape; indeed for a week or more I have been practically bereaved with a game leg. It hurts like the Mephistos to use it - and the medical man told me not, and I cannot, and altogether I been compelled to lay the horse. This enforcement during the recent hot, muggy weather, was too much for my general condition and I've been down hill, Rawly, in my many years of complicated illness there I felt so depressed and, as the Irish say - "gone". But, with the change of weather my mercurial temperament

I have come to my senses and white today I do not feel exactly like an traditional Jesse - well, except in my game-leg, I am as much better as to suffice myself.

Our boy Meg is forward, and every thing that behoves him as effects Phoebe Brian - to which she has extended a little cousin, Jen Mill Rise, & until today he fine has accepted, as I my self have had to see a nurse, from attendance of esquire, I am [illegible] - But of no [illegible] extra and [illegible] in vain, [illegible] arguments and pillow in vain, to lose about an hour until eights with a feeling of 7 years old, without tear in "Skeeter" Kopfson Wrangenen cement on the my not is a fun, fashion colder home of chaos -

My Dear Deane, 6 Cushing St, Providence

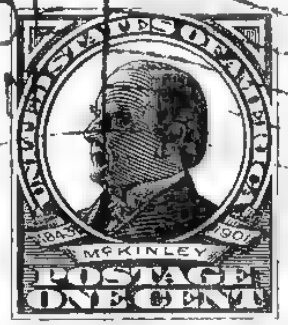
Aug 17, 1908

Thanks for your very kind card, pleasing alliterative, I am still "Tell the truth we are hopeley a mauvais poli" at present, Mrs Bailey's arm is doing as well as could be hoped - but she feels the inconvenience & the strain and the drawback on her work & looks badly. Then our dear May is for Gunther room - so that Saturday we sent for the Doctor to look her over. He says the fever is but part of the trouble & that she is badly run down from continual over work. There upon he launched out into a lecture on college-women in which I largely agree, I often wish my darling had never seen or heard of such a life, he asked that home loving Sun of New Rochelle & how he has been pursuing a phantom love, I hope it may be for the present, remain spiritual, Collins is remember in Virginia or Smith's Pitts or the Cheshire disease - Dr U.S. Dept of Agriculture, I did not know of it till he wrote me, Melody has gone to Hartford

I have an hour yesterday

PROVIDENCE
AUG 17
5-30P
19 08
R.I.

EAST
SIDE
STATION



POSTAL CARD

THE SPACE BELOW IS FOR THE ADDRESS ONLY

Mr Walter Deane
29 Prescott Street
Cambridge
Mass

Providence, Aug 2d, 1908

Dear Dean,

And now Mrs Bailey - at work in her garden - has fallen sprained her ankle, and broken her wrist. She suffers awfully but pluckily uses her left hand, It was the right that was hurt. M. is much better, and I am in Hades with eczema or whatever it is, I shall not dispute that name. The accident is an awful drawback to Mrs B's work, Thine faithfully

Bailey

PROVIDENCE
AUG 2
10-PM
19 08
R.I.

1

POSTAL CARD

THE SPACE BELOW IS FOR THE ADDRESS ONLY.

Mr Walter Deane
29 Brewster St
Cambridge
Mass

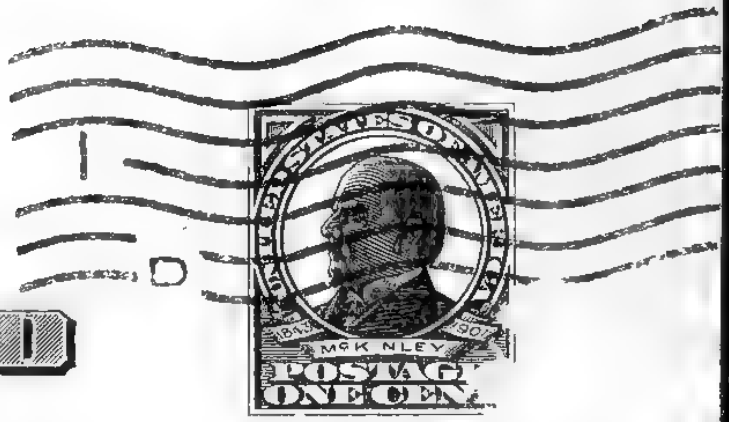
Dear Deane

Please see this live pictures in Left Nof of the New England Magazine, My eczema is better, Hooray and I weigh 165 1/4 - many lbs more than ever before, And they are in state now, the weather beautiful, and I am busy writing and editing, The first summer in 40 years that I have been nothing of Flora and the Dryads, Love to them if you happen to meet, Your quasi-dream friend

W. W. B.

Pcov, Aug 31st 1905

PROVIDENCE, R.I.
AUG 31
10 30 PM
1908



POSTAL CARD

THE SPACE BELOW IS FOR THE ADDRESS ONLY

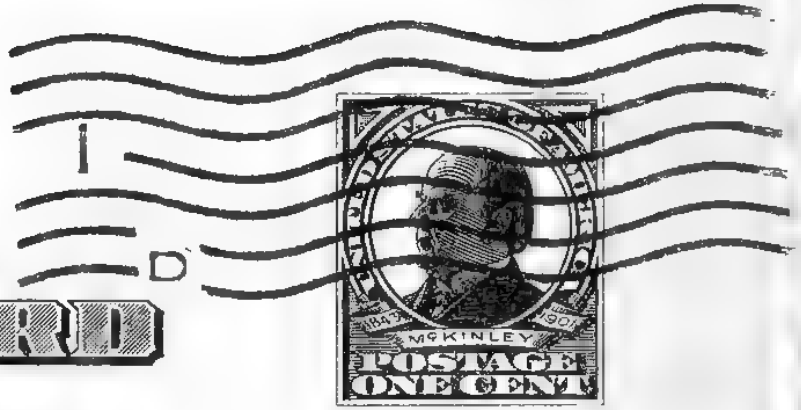
Mr Walter Deane
29 Brewster St
Cambridge
Mass

Providence, Aug 21, 1908

Dear Deane, Mrs B. is doing ~~as~~ well as could be expected, but Meg is very miserable & far from her mommy. Dr says she is run down from over-work. I continue as I last wrote & am quite in despair, the disease is so annoying a one. Two perfect autumn days intercalated into August before my little girl and revive my hopes. You should see some Hibiscii I got from Benny Walton for Mrs B. They are the glory of our yard. You know I sweat of Noblest Family anyway — their lovely names, their clean-cut shrouds & claims of beauty, "Drop me a line!" as the trial said to his grave —

Yours as W. W. Bailey

PROVIDENCE, R.I.
AUG 21
10 30 PM
1908



POSTAL CARD

THE SPACE BELOW IS FOR THE ADDRESS ONLY

Mr Walter Dean
29 Prospect St
Pawtucket
R.I.

4 My Evelyn - Dr L. W. B., of Providence, is with his wife & one daughter at 83 Pinckney St, Boston - this week, & he expects to give me only part of a day, which, considering it is eight years since we met, and we are both old enough to question the future, is surely little enough. However, like the children in the market place, I hope to pipe to him till he dances my time - and promises to tarry longer. A big crocus head came up in Mrs B's garden this summer - and turns out to be Picris hieracioides - or a nearly kindred species of P. It has some very interesting features. Yours affy & thy wife's friend W. W. Bailey

P.S. The article I receive from The Journal of Education is a pet of mine, B. at his best.

Providence, Sept 25, '08

My Dear Lane,

Young Painter called upon me yesterday with his Best and Second Best Girls. He incidentally speaking of you - pleasantly reminished me of many happy moments in your deh - and impressed with those memories I drop you this tributary tear - or line. Despite the fact that I weigh 165¼ lbs (the quarter only after dinner!) - and gain in girth like unto an Alderman or Ward politician, I suffer always, and as originally, mornings, too, gets in its work - and I often feel discouraged enough, Still, when

2 I recall that, after the loss of my mother and sister in 1852, my life for some years was despaired of, and it was thought I never would attain maturity, I feel that I should be very grateful, I believe, too, that I am.

We have been hurried of late about our dear May, who since her Rhus attack has been very poorly — and looked so, the last few days. She did woes and looks for her pale and sun burnt. The doctor has now put her on a strict milk diet, about which I heard her complaining this morn.

Mrs Bailey is fairly well & that first class

3 so much for the hospital bulletin.

The little special business was with a big cattering about, and Pony all dressed ready on the table "Ole Wall" this he consented with the more complacence but after our tea we took up the Hopkins, After Chapel the Apple and Mortis Tract the usual mix-up, Collins has been unlike, the Evening not all sum-mer, unpotting shallant flight, that between Bright, Lettie, Lorrie and Lisa, our lives seem to have a full share, I cannot add - Mary, what I will do for enemies - and traitors to fight.

Providence - Dec 14, 1908

My Dear Walter,

Here is a pretty how-dye do! Meg has just handed me the enclosed letter of Sept 25th signed, sealed, stamped & addressed to you. Naturally I had supposed it long ago arriving in Cambridge-on-the-Charles, and assimilated by your mental digestion, whereas it has reposed on my shelf - like venison, until now it is gamey if not positively gone. I did persuade my good brother, Harvard '59 - to stay longer & he and his wife gave me five days, I think, as he had not met since 1900, and he had not been here, in their years, he had a deep chasm to fill, I enjoyed their stay extremely - and in order to be polite and conform, my fiere, too developed a tiresy rheumatism and left me company in my agony.

As regards the Home, I have been no better since, while he insists that he has entirely shaken his, I have intended to write you an epistle congratulatory upon your bronze

honors in assuming the Head ship of the Cone & Cone Club. Did I do so? I cannot recall. May is still with us and much better than when this delayed letter was written, but seen now not at her room. She has had quite a social fling in these later months, and now hopes to try her luck in Gotham in January. Phil is in Brooklyn - seeking the elusive $. I myself have not journal one in months - or rather, have not received a penny for much work well done. This often angers me, but it is hard to kick against the editorial pricks.

I have not seen Painter since summer - when he introduced to us his Best Girl - a pleasing lass, and a friend of hers, also a maiden.

I rarely see Collins; never, unless I look him up. He lately had a nice paper from Journal of the Lunin Club - a Gaspé Reminiscence, illustrated by Kodak photos.

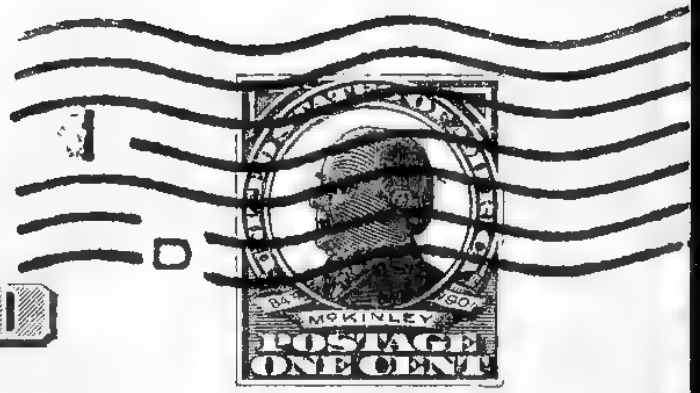
Thanks, dear Walter, for your kindly Xmas card greetings to us all. Mrs & Margaret are in Boston today but will return this eve, Whitman'd with us from Brooklyn. I am as usual. May you and Mrs Deane have a real Merry Xmas and dozens of Happy New Years!

Your friend cor

W. W. Bailey

Providence, Dec 23d 1908

PROVIDENCE, R.I.
DEC 25
1 - PM
1908



POSTAL CARD

THE SPACE BELOW IS FOR THE ADDRESS ONLY

Mr Walter Deane
29 Worcester St
Cambridge
Mass.

Home - Dec 27, 1908

My dear Deane,

Thanks for all you send, but most of all, for your breezy letter and chat about your wonderful collection of Jarks. Really, I'd love to see it again - and I must try by means of a jury mast and improvised rudder to guide my water-logged craft to your port once again.

Is there such a thing as Botany? Did I once attempt to teach it? And what is Carex "but a name, a charm that lulls to sleep?" and is there such a genus as Pentstemon or Astragalus? Who are some of the noted men of this science?

As I approach 66, and

get more and more lame (tho' rapidly increasing in alder-manic expansion) — I see less and less chance of my ever re-visiting an evening session of the Club. To do it, I would needs have to remain over night. Margaret seems practically herself again, and expects to accompany her brother back again to New York in early January. She wants to do some shopping there.

My list of dear friends is rapidly narrowing. I have lost three in little over a year — three long friends. The last, Miss Cropper, with whom I grew up, was on the eve of Nov 28, run over by an auto in New York and killed. It was attached to a rope to one in front — and that one was all the way cannot reconcile myself to the horror. She was a woman of

lure culture, absolute loyal, and sweet affectionate. You and Raoul are my a-mong my nearest, and those were dearer

With sincere good wishes for the New Year, I am always

Yours
Hy Cal Bailey
of Providence
by Marguerite

Dear Mrs Lane,
A horror comes over me
that I have not thanked
you and dear Walter for
your kind remembrances
to me and all mine
even exiled Meg at Xmas.
If I were so remiss
pray pardon in this,
my gorgeous repentance
for a matter of fact,
was very much troubled
and flustered.

A Happy New Year
to us both
from The Barleys

6 Cushing St. Pawt
Jan 5. 1908

BROWN UNIVERSITY
PROVIDENCE

Feb 27, 1909

My dear Deane,

It was real good & nice of you to remember my natal hour, even tho' not on the minute. You will be glad to learn what a nice time I had, on the whole, despite the too friendly adherence of my various itises and isms, I did shut Peter out utterly till about 5 P.M.

I must tell you of the day. Rising at 7.30 A.M., I hung "Old Glory" on the outer wall - and there left her floating all day. Thereafter began a series of agreeable surprises. In the first place, a class-mate with whom I was by no means intimate in college, and with whom I have hardly exchanged twenty words in the 45 years since graduation, seeing the notice & portrait of me in the Prov Journal (itself an entire surprise to me) - called me up by phone and extended congratulations. Later in the day, the same fellow sent me a really magnificent bunch of 60 roses - long-stemmed at that, one for each year passed & an odd one to start off with. As flowers go at this season - those choice flowers, I should think cost a good round sum.

An old Early friend, whom I never

I was very sorry to learn of Dr Conklin's long illness, but rejoice with Mrs Deane at his recovery. Strange all for, health, wealth, and the pursuits of the earth attract most of you of late.

Yours ever & affectionately Frank Bradley

met & now living in Boston, a cross-bearer at the shrine of Monadnock, a Mrs V. C. Taylor, sent me a dozen of superb photos of the old mountain & vicinity.

Thos Gunn, dear old Redcap, I had a charming Japanese card of an owl — the sacred bird of Pallas, tho' I gouge he did not know that. Other little surprises turned up during the day — the last coming by special delivery from Mary about April-night, which letter arrived earlier.

The health was perfect but I went out but a short while, spending the time in writing up my correspondence.

Mrs B. has a chance offered in Boston — which if she accepts, would perhaps occasion an moving there & incidentally leaving me up by the roots & hastening my end. If it comes to actual consideration — I foresee a hard struggle between my desire to please her — and my feeling that a break-up would be fatal to me, I hate to think of it. Whitman is in Brooklyn & they in N.Y., both trying to gather strength to make the pot boil. Next Wednesday is our Visitors Day at Bryn Mawr. I hope to see Robinson, as I suppose he is still on the Committee. I send you today a copy of the Brunonian with an account of my school-days, in the new "Memories of Brown" — published by the Alumni Monthly — a handsome book, I have two articles.

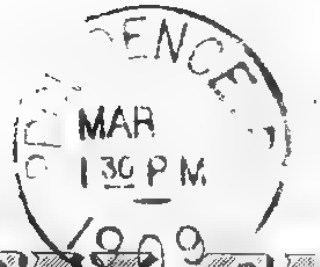
My first snow-drop appeared on the 5th inst & now we have a bad fall, and one yellow crocus, opened the last cir. when the campus was beaten with other trips. I expect some of them home & run the gauntlet little blossoms — are they not? Dear old Mr. Blanchard passing from us. Sweetly healthy — as they are! I mean by no stretch.

6 Cushing St, Providence
Feb 26, 1909

Dear Walter,

Mrs B. has just been called up by her cousin - Dr Simmons - a Surgeon of Worcester, to say that our Margaret is at St Louis Hosp in that city in his care, with appendicitis. He is said to be very successful in such cases; says he cannot say at once whether an operation will be necessary, he are, of course most anxious, yet hopeful. Yours ever

W. W. B



POSTAL CARD

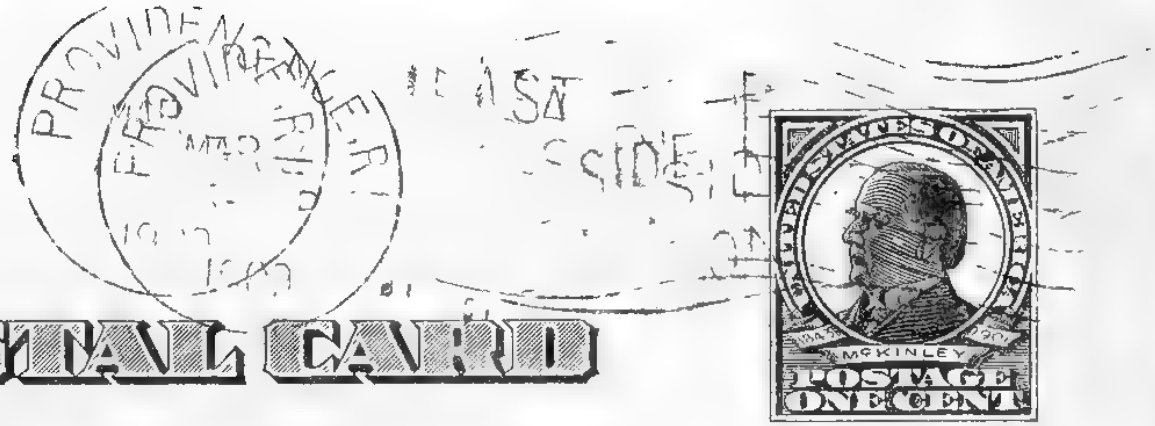
THE SPACE BELOW IS FOR THE ADDRESS ONLY.

Mr Walter Deane
29 Brewster Street
Cambridge
Mass.

Dear Deane, Our sweet Meg was operated upon for appendicitis yesterday afternoon at 5.30 at St John's Hosp, Brooklyn. There were some complications, but nothing serious. Things at Gibb, Samuel Garrett, and Dr Simmons, her cousin said he felt no alarm. She sent braces to the latter. Her aun doctor & nurse was just left me & is glad the operation was performed, thinks she might recover better. Of course we are anxious, especially Mrs B, who has to be in Boston. She will go to N.Y. today anyway; women, if demanded —

Yours ever Frances Bailey

Pewaukee, March 2d — 1909 —



POSTAL CARD

THE SPACE BELOW IS FOR THE ADDRESS ONLY.

Mr Walter Deane
29 Brewster Street
Cambridge
Mass

Dear Walter,

News from Dr Simmons in Brooklyn at 8 o'clock last eve was of so uncertain a nature, tho' not necessarily alarming, that Mrs B. started for N.Y. at 1.10 this morn (i.e. in the night). The Dr did not like the continuance of high temperature, but did not tell us what it was. A letter from Mabel, dated 4.15 yesterday, was favorable, but then she might not know. His sisters always have upset him badly & the Dr (his cousin) would take steps into account. Mrs B. is to telegraph me twice a day, and it is almost time for me to hear from her, as she would arrive in N.Y. at 7.40 & Brooklyn an hour & so later. I am terribly anxious, & have checked, now in an Board of visitors, hail me an unlooked for call last eve. I had

Frontispiece: Dear Friends, Just we are a little uneasy & want you to pray with us, & for us. Yours affectionately

PROVIDENCE
MAR 3
1-PM
19 09

2

POSTAL CARD

THE SPACE BELOW IS FOR THE ADDRESS ONLY

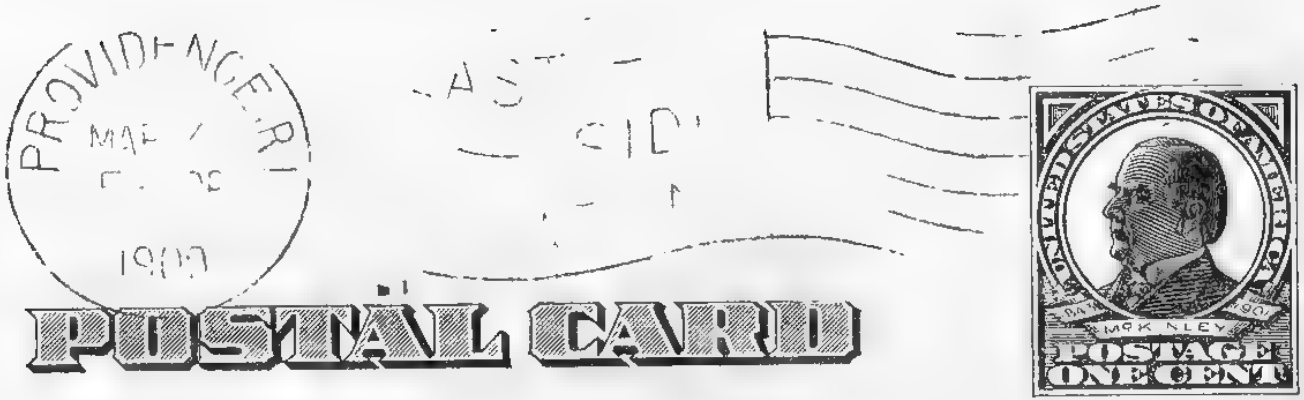
Walter Deane Esq
29 Brewster Street
Cambridge
Mass.

Dear Deane

Pewaukee - Nov 4, 1909

A letter from Mrs Bailey - who is now with Margaret, reports things yesterday very encouraging. The high fever soon after the operation for appendicitis & which alarmed her cousin, one of the surgeons, turns out to be the result of tonsilitis, and hence not at all dangerous, so Dr Gardner here tells me. Everything then seems favorable. It has been a terrible strain on us all and last night at 6.30 I took to my bed in extra agony. It was two hours before extra dose of anodyne relieved me. All, the doctor says, caused by nervous strain. I managed to get to the Visitors meeting yesterday of Every B.L.R. and Hazen Metcalf. The Prex spoke in complimentary way of every Deft except Eva, and he did not mention at all, "Many donkeys dance on the grave of his grandfather". Yours ever

Bailey



POSTAL CARD

THE SPACE BELOW IS FOR THE ADDRESS ONLY

Mr Walter Deane
29 Brewster Street
Cambridge
Mass

Providence, Mr 18, 1909.

My dear Deane,

I am anxious in writing - but have been in poor shape. M. now hopes to leave the Hospital next Monday. She was going Sat, but has been found too weak. Just had a letter from her. She said when she tried, she could not stand or walk - "just slumped into the nearest chair". She is to stay with friends in New York for some time, till she is strong enough to come home. The voice per her recovery, she was for a time, dangerously ill. I will try to think and let you know what has now and then. The strain physically (and financially!) has been awful, they have responded to this. Deane & any of the boys you happen to see -

Yours ever Bailey

PROVIDENCE, R.I.
MAR 18
10 30 PM
1909

D

POSTAL CARD

THE SPACE BELOW IS FOR THE ADDRESS ONLY

Mr Walter Deane
29 Brewster Street
Cambridge
Mass.

Provincetown - Mar 24, 1909

My dear Deane,

Mes is now out of hosp. and staying with friends in N.Y. till she can acquire strength to come home. She is rather discouraged at slow progress, poor child. A friend was in Cat one who had seen her & reported that she seemed well & bright. The young man, however, always has that view of her. I myself am a well selected line of assorted aches & pains - selling very cheap, with few purchasers. Our little garden spot is aglow with crocuses & Lucy with hees. I wrote you a gratulatinal serenade "Sun Robin, dear boy." I think a sight of hepatics in its own place would do me heaps o' good. Best regards to Mrs Deane -

Yours as W. W. B.

Sun Robin, dear boy,
Sing your sweetest, clearest, strongest song
Over the hills and far away
Where the Mayflowers are
Where the Hepatics are
Where the Crocuses are
Where the Hees are
Where the Lucy is
Where the Mes is
Where the Deane is
Where the Bradley is
Where the Bradley is
Where the Bradley

PROVIDENCE, R.I.
MAR 24
10 30 PM
1909

POSTAL CARD

THE SPACE BELOW IS FOR THE ADDRESS ONLY

Mr Walter Deane
29 Brewster Street
Cambridge
Mass —

Providence, April 5, 1909

My dear Deane,

Thanks for your ever kind & lovely letter.

Our dear Meg is spending this week with some cousins of hers (not mine) at Longmere — yes, Wood mere, Long Island, a name pleasantly suggestive of forest & sea. We expect her home on Friday unless she is delayed either by her conditions or her desire to place herself for next year. She now expects to teach. We are anxious all the time lest she go too fast. I inclose some of Whitman's Easter-cards for you. He did your kind & they are selling well here, in N.Y., Phila. & Boston. He is now placing some very cute Fourth of July cards and has been drumming for him — pretty successfully, got an order

* of which I present to you with 2. They sell at Preston Burrage's & the Boston store 2 for 5 cents

4/ excuse — that the pain always in my neck & back, is immensely exaggerated by the position of looking through the scope, especially as my defective eyes cause me to keep changing specialists to see, read, draw — or what not.

In reading I have no trouble, my eyes are tireless. It is the incessant alternations required in lens work that is so trying, & all my student life this difficulty set me off from histology & minute work of any kind. I can write briefly — but quickly very light stuff.

By the way, I must tell you of a Jesus pamphlet just out by Father Beaudé (Henri D'Orléans) — a Catholic priest of Fall River, and well known French writer. In "Le College sans la Colline", he gives the result in French (published in Paris) of eight days study of Brown Univ. last year. The pamphlet is a fine

for its style, its collector, its observation, and Jesus appears in the light of a beautiful character, altogether so far from the Christ of the Orthodox. We are to obtain the career of the Father Lebrun of Bth. Univ. again in this Bowen Journal. Mr. Bailey

for 600 yesterday at one of our big Department Stores.

And, now for a surprise, what do you think? I myself have been doing and selling Easter cards - and really doing quite well at it. It is the first thing I've made of any kind since my retirement, as I can no longer get a paying place for my literary work.

To be sure - my Poems, are, will be in a few days, in the hands of the printer, but I am not bringing them out with any idea of remuneration - I was urged by friends to collect and bring them out, and I am at my expense. My Testament may chiefly - but not altogether, are the guarantors, and Paxton & Roots will publish & the Berkeley Republic Co do the press work. The No 3 nickels less than half my whole production. It was a big job to arrange them. As to the card-

painting, I have been working brisk to repair Formella - chief - or with I chatted with a year Sotigne - lady, I love the work & am so happy I work when I am driving. Our little gardens had in Full of the flower were lovely a chief Blanche Rue Beauty - gay with yellow, purple, blanche and white Cosmos, and blue sprays of Chinora. I sent several times on my chief hated, my them, although their flowers, and Blanche the dear boy as they sought them Holly fruit. I think a few what are near a little chicks are fed egg meal, Dahlias - am delight on Cocoanut tree in one, Jako - am delight sheets Hand Glass, yes - dogs and pension, I have a well about Rey Pitbury, I am ashamed to say I've done no Christ study since 1906 - and those years cost of quite a few dollars, for this, however, I have an

BROWN UNIVERSITY
PROVIDENCE

April 7th 1909

My dear Deane,

Your very kind letter is at hand, Many thanks for the commissions.

I am able to inclose two sets of Whitman's cards, which will amount to .50 cents in all.

As to mine own, several quite big orders have cleared me out of Easter cards except the two I have this moment done for you & inclose. I also, as you want them, I understand, mainly for album, send you one of my Easter cards - from a design by Miss Bailey.

I charge 30 cts a piece for the size foreword of mine - $1.50 would thus entitle you to five, if our arithmetic is correct. I know it is not my strong point, but, if you will allow me I will finish up three more and send you, at 30 cents a-piece - for $1.50 you should have five - eh? And I send three - of which the X mas one shall not count. Damn money affairs! I'm always fearful of overcharging -

2

I have two Surry orders to fill — one here, and one in Boerne, Texas. I did a passion-flower for Good Friday, and for Palm Sunday the cardinal-flower with this quaint-stanza from Goethe,

"In Rome, upon Palm Sunday,
They strew true palms!
The Cardinals bow reverently
And sing old psalms."

This is quoted by the late W. B. Ward in his little book on Colonel Carter (by which he did not mean the Thaw and similar legal affairs, thank God!)

We are looking for the dear daughter home on Friday, but queer enough, have heard nothing of her in three or four days. She was then going to visit some cousins at Woodmere, L. Island.

Nat has got out some lucky (Roosevelt!) 4th of July cards & is trebled at my whole factal powers as a salesman. He got him already orders for 900! Perhaps I'm a Carnegie or J. D. in disguise.

My best regards to "You All" and the Dear Ones

Yrs W. W. Bailey

Rue de Pillon - six -
à Providence
April 6, 1909

Mon cher Dame,

Pardonnez moi!

In my last I was guilty of a curious contradiction by saying I should have said one less cent, stupid, I should have said thirteen cents instead of 25 cents a dozen and a cent, as I wrote. Consequently the dentist charges 8 cents, with of the change, I purchased [illegible] of the product by [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

PROVIDENCE, R.I.
APR 8
11-1
1903

EAST

POSTAL CARD

THE SPACE BELOW IS FOR THE ADDRESS ONLY.

Mr Austin Dean
29 Brewster St
Cambridge
Mass,

BROWN UNIVERSITY
PROVIDENCE

April 8, 1909

My dear Deane,

I believe I sent you three of my cards before, and I now add three more. I have been charging 30 cts a piece for them - but, as it all I shall ask you & that I hate to do,

Whitman's cards sell at 25 cts a dozen, not a set, as I quite write, I happened to have three of my own - and threw them in with mine.

If I have sent more of my cards than you want, or charge more than you think I ought, just spend, and although I have read Gil Blas I will not expel you from the diocese.

We expect the Blessed Damozel home tomorrow eve, and how I shall rejoice to see her after her great danger and suffering. Yesterday we had a mountain to + 73° in the shade - and you could see & hear things grow. Today it is nasty & windy again. It seems to me I never knew so windy a month. For Easter - may you

"angel faces smile
Which you have loved long since,
and lost - awhile."

I have my many such.

Your aff friend
W. W. Bailey

Prov. Sat morn—
April 10, 1909

My dear Walter,

Yours & cheque rec'd, May thank
for 7th inst. receipt that I sent you 2 full
detos, eight canes in all, of blets, Evilgett
they have been hurd by some body— so I sha
send you with 8 more, as W. would have one
do, thanks for money & compliments—
Glad you like my cards & Mss. May arrived
at 9 P.M. yesterday & looks her own lovely
self— A Happy Easter to you both—

Yours ever Bailey

POSTAL CARD

THE SPACE BELOW IS FOR THE ADDRESS ONLY.

Prov, Apr 9, 1909

My dear Irene,

I've had it hard, & it looks, me, as if don't care if I'll see and know anything on the letter to you second thought. I will be there if lost. The letter may have been misplaced - but it held my full instructions on it & should have reached you. Please tell me if over, we are sad & bereaved. Exactly, this one - Yet blessed, (and you!)

Ever in Mr, HB

APR 10-30P 19 09 R.I.

APR 10 30 P.M. 1909

POSTAL CARD

THE SPACE BELOW IS FOR THE ADDRESS ONLY.

Master [illegible]
29 Prospect St
Cambridge
Mass

My dear Deane, Provo Ap 12, 1909

Yours rec'd, My original pack-age - which you never rec'd, was made up April 7th - and the invoice reads "12 sets of 4 each of Whits cards, i.e., 8 in all, 2 Easter & Xmas card of my own."

April 8th 8 cards of my own - then, on Sat, the 10th ignoring the premises, I sent you what you did receive and now ack-nowledge. Any thing perhaps in excess is my loving gift - no charge. Now - I will see that you had the missing one. Sorry - but it was not our fault. Romance, Nov, I shall take to Literature for a while. We all unite in loving regards

W. W. B-

P.S. I was because I rec'd the lines and delay - that I shall any excess that may appear, the act exp

PROVIDENCE, R.I.
APR 12
1900

EAST
SIDE
STATION

POSTAL CARD

THE SPACE BELOW IS FOR THE ADDRESS ONLY.

Mr. Hardy Dunn
City Hall
Cambridge
Mass.

Providence, Apr 13. 1909

My dear Deane,

Surely the Shaffiroto is in it. Mrs Bailey assures me that, despite my earnest effort to be utterly secret, Estelle one gave 20 cents, after sending tickets herewith.

Please wait a day or two and see if the orders don't come on the 7th and 8th do not turn up. On the 7th I sent you a full double set, eight cards of tickets and the same on the 11th except that the dealer accidentally omitted one kind of church picture.

After my first experience I should have negotiated the purchase of lots voluntary. But what's 20 cents — only two cocktails, among friends, I'll make it square. Yours ever Bailey

Do you still want another chance?

Prudence?

6 Cushing Street
April 14, 1909

My Dear Deane,

As the coon said to Daniel Boone, "the joke is on me!" This also, you will remember was the regretful remark of the Texas Vigilance Committee, to the widow whose husband they had hanged off by mistake: "the joke madam is on us!"

As to any further prosecution there must positively be none. I am sufficiently recuperated by relief of mind, Mrs Bailey also consents upon no further charge, I should simply make a mess of it if I tried. Keep the cards and be as happy as you can, with the regret that you are, after all, but a Statist of Boston, which city does not seem to know its own business. What you say of Dr

2 Goodale's resigning is interesting. Who do you dream would succeed him? Ever since my own retirement it has seemed queer to me that he still held the fort. He has for years been a consultant to me. I had a brief card from him the other in acknowledgement of Easter greeting. I am particularly off color today – often a bad sign. I cannot make out how much of the agony, if any, is caused by toothache. My ordinary pains are so like that ill. It seems funny to have a hold of from my two molars or six weeks painting. I am now using the plume feather clean tooth brush, and at any minute am expecting my MS of poems back from Houghton – for enumeration of lines, he concluded

3 to reduce copy and further (possibly) to cellulose of Arena-art, it is useful to have the book out for ourselves beside, I have no money in it or expected, so are preoccupied by time. Thirty years, heavy work. The Pilgrim's Scattering, the Poems are similar in form of Shelburne, Cocoanuts, Fragments, and expressed Rea Chen full any other handwriting, it pleased I am in a state of mental disgust with am all, I could to think of em.

Letter from Carolina I think just as in Texas, but no he was finish out in 4th Davis, but no the book does not again for the funds him, the 4th of Dec especially benefit him, the Pleasant for Carolina do finish for cats, the Pleasant for

Jim are Pleasing yet it is Pleasure or disengaged so his mission or Gamble Pleasing.

Gilbin Roe: Jim Pleasure, Jim – Jim all the Hardcoal Jackstraw for Connect jim & Nick after

Providence, Ap 16, 1909

My dear Doane,

Yesterday, while in the same unhappy condition as today, i.e., too miserable to sit at my desk, I, notwithstanding, wrote you a long letter, which in a moment of remorse & love, I took was semi-autobiographic - and I thought had on second thought to refer it back to the eternal silences.

A number of years ago, indeed at the time of publication, an admiring lady friend (but not the one who said she could listen to me all night & which I thought funny - careful to dismiss at 5 P.M.!) - at the end of a dinner gave me the 2 vols of Dr Gray's letters. I had suffered all this time I had read them - could have sworn it - but now I find by recent process proof positive that I hadn't. Funny business. Now I find them most interesting in relation to Gray himself & his evolution, his friends, his friends - and the constant botanical allusions. In the past we are now interested in references to my own subject, and in the 2d the re-discovery of Shortia, to which event I was, through Congdon, curiously related. The evidence of growth & sweetening in Gray as years advanced is interesting, and

2 shows less and less of the warrioring influence of Torrey - a man with a knife-edge creed, but a warm heart. It happened that I was brought into close contact with both, - and later could I tell - but must restrain my young ardor. One funny thing about Torrey was, however, interest you, He gave Thursday eve receptions of the time I was with him in 1872, and to them even foreigners came, To those, if he could not speak their tongue, he always talked baby. Miss Margaret J. first called my attention to it.

I think these letters will have the effect of getting me to study a - gain, but first I must get ready my Mss of poems for Preston, the first this minute sent it over; an awful job. More anon. Do pardon a sick man his pencil.

Yours ever gratefully
W. W.

O. Cushing Sheet.
Providence, May 4. 1909

My dear Walter,

I had no idea you were following me so close in the final race, Sixty-one! In my mind I hardly placed you at the half-century mark. Well; we are both now staged citizens - who can say "we never remember to have seen" such a winter - or spring or human. such peculiar circumstances or people. A friend of mine used to say - "The oldest inhabitant never saw anything!" I have, ever since Mags illness, been having a very hard time, even for me, often I feel as if sheer suffering must soon end the matter, but oddly enough, I gain persistently in girth and never in my life weighed so much, and every body says "How well you are looking!" If I could only drive on Cooks Pleasure, I would be all right. The great function we

4 house in the same region where I showed her a tremendously beautiful bed of pansies - and where she bought some lily plants for her garden. By the way, we have a superb show of golden daffies - and varied kinds of bulbs; old, in the rear garden - the annuals premises - or perennials are at their best. I have Dr Goodale here instead resigned, what is in the mind as to his successor? Dr Lester Ward, Collins, Preston, H. M. Rice & I, are trying to arrange a trip that will be within my physical powers. I prize for real woods and a houseless region, Preston has a lot one third of my powers - and is arranging for a printer, he hopes to see them out in autumn.

I am so sorry to hear that Mrs Deane is unwell, I trust & pray that the country life & air will restore her & you, to full vigor.

All send love — Do write me often this summer. I'll keep up my end, even if I write from my bed —

Affectionately Yours
O. Cushing Sheet

11 Thus is my theme; Cal Ferry come Boston to J. H.

were to have had here last Friday afternoon at the laying of the corner-stone of the John Hay Library, was much marred by the high winds and wet weather. The academic procession was entirely omitted, and the attendance even of faculty & students very small. The only out-of-door speaker were the ones at the stone. The préces de resistance were delivered in Sayles Hall, Jim Harvard Library making a learned address. I did not attend.

Perhaps you know, the Library in honor of our famous alumnus is in part paid for by Mr Carnegie. It will stand at the corner of College & Prospect Sts, opposite the Administration Building and diagonally across from the Van Winkle Gate.

By the way, certain souvenir cards are printed "Van Winkle Gates", which is rather a reflection on the Jonnolence of our College.

Did I tell you of the very charming account of Brown - in French,

by Pastor Bonnet ("Henri d'Orbe") - a Swiss pastor of Fall River? He gives his lecture the title of "Le Collège sur la Colline", and it is delightful. It is wonderful, too, how in a week's visit, an writer can so quickly and learned so many facts. He starts is preachy & even elegiac, and in the depth of feeling of the moment of his travel concepts and feelings, he compliments our campus, & for instance, like a beautiful benediction on it, & wishes seem. (like a sugary confection) - but - as one might be, a sugary confection, Preston has for us, it seems a coffee, and they will drink hot - Cinn balls or an excellent brew.

The weather, the same as yours, has been awful and I have had to do, and that a short outing within city limits, where I was visited with friends and I found Pa-visited with friends. Thus I have all recreation, I have also this, I mean to finish Montgomerie, Amenoire poem, Cabanis, Cathedra - etc - etc, I found only Hawthorne's Caverns. The day after, I took the Rocky, to a fine green

4

handsome city, clean and
well kept. It pretty soon to
shine, summer months in Lyon
Furnace - with bridal flow, its borders
setting green with maritime plants,
Back of us, to the West, are
lovely meadows, solitary trees, and
grass. Here Bob White sings all
the time - and often I see new to
dear fellow, I'd as soon shoot
my brother. Golden birds, we have
humming bird - throats, the yellow
thistle bird, robins, song - sparrows
(one is singing now, God bless him!)
chippy birds, bob-o-links, fish-
hawks, king-birds - etc, A tame
crow - Jim, is the fun and pride
of most of the neighborhood, and
the nuisance of the cat. He
is great fun for us, he is full
of Old Wick, he also have Poll,
our parrot here. Kits best regards
to Mrs Deane -

Yours as Old Bailey

Tarrant, Mass, July 15, 1909

My dear Walter,

Thanks for your
nice letter, I am so glad and
my fish hawk nest pleases
you, You ask me to balance
what here for the Chief I should
love nothing better now I will, so
for this Summer it has been
physically out of the question. Cor
and atone rheumatism, I have
suffered continuously and badly
by mild eczema - and, as no doubt
you know, washing is very adverse
to this Italian complaint, just
at present I am a little worse
that I a little worse with the Fig.

Although we keep our town
house open - and although be-
tween it & this cottage, I myself
have stuck here continuously
ever since I came some two weeks
agone, Mrs Bailey - who is here

[illegible] I have no patience with
our authorities, who in view of
the ridiculous of Staten Island, Cuba
and the Canal Zone of Panama
[illegible], allow the scourge to con-
tinue in Providence. I spend my
time, when not [illegible]
Mrs Olney here, has a lot of
friends calling & staying. Fine
men and invalids. She seems
again the picture of health
and beauty, and goes bathing
every day. She is busy [illegible]
my hat course for teaching in
New York next winter, Mrs Bailey
is actively engaged on an article
book. She has had a break-
down of an indigestive character,
quite serious, but seems better
the last few days.

To return to Botany.

[illegible] I have seen in the Paris Herald to see
that [illegible] Dreyfus, but was Polly
[illegible] affected by Dreyfus, but was Polly
[illegible] are coming better, detesting hear
[illegible] all are well. We are thrilled
Olney's [illegible] are [illegible] very charming
[illegible] are luxuriant here, I have very charming
[illegible] and the hills & roads
[illegible] are, and the hills & roads
[illegible] Botany, but no collecting opportunities, I don't
[illegible] Bee French & other & Cuba Corps. Called with
[illegible] French & other & Cuba Corps. Called with
[illegible] great suffering — as I find it hard to bear
[illegible] & sight, the author is very directing
[illegible] the author is very directing
[illegible] an author, are beautiful, & fruit is
[illegible] an author, are beautiful, & fruit is
[illegible] Cliff, a little short of water, and
[illegible] Cliff, a little short of water, and
[illegible] distance, time six miles, so
[illegible] distance, time six miles, so
[illegible] all their heavy with bread and
[illegible] all their heavy with bread and
[illegible], heard of, & not over [illegible] the other
[illegible], heard of, & not over [illegible] the other
[illegible] for the fruit trees in our times, and have
[illegible] for the fruit trees in our times, and have
[illegible] sensational and [illegible], [illegible] a

Tuesday, Mass., July 27, 1909

My dear Lane,

I sent you yesterday a crow to pick, or, in other words, my article on "Jim of Tuckett". This I hope may catch you some time, perhaps on the way to or from Gambier. I hope it will be so. You Presy-men are too taken up with your Religion. All the Catholics here are very nice people in manner, while he, I suppose, smiles in secret from the lofty heights of reason, "Let the galled jade wince; my withers are unwrung".

Apropos of my article on Jim Crow, that is the first time I have been the cause for bitter feeling between my landlord, Ransom Whatley, with his wife, versus me and this I am late aware of

4

give you something more than a cat. I'd beg you to come down, should it be no trifle to you to spend a day with me. I'd call before Friday till October, leaving enough for me, I've been, and at this end the journal — often, then, but one use to be by the Stokes. If you left Boston by 9 A.M. & got to Woods Holl at 10.30, it takes 40 minutes more to get here, and in the evening, leaving Woods Holl at 7.12 or 8.12 P.M., you'd be home in very little time. I'd call it, for, if you'd consider it, that is reason, we could reach you one night, then you and I and perhaps Bond, could take the train — and we three could Botanize by land & sea.

Ponder it!

Yours ever

W. W. Bailey

the bird in question. The Collie
has given me a bill, but usually
ostensibly objects to his chicken
professions, and has actually
dipped on chairs & piazza, he
effect similar actions by the pen
and delight he gave me, I believe
to act with extreme perspicuity
to prevent being involved in this
a unique & peculiar case, my
in which due vengeance is taken
and by other party, the culprit
evinced antecedent to the act of
piracy of the tempest, but appeared
on the day thereof, when Wotpen
had gull the Davies to put
with him. At present the Bird
and her mother are here
with me alone, he expect they on
Thursday with a College friend,
when Mrs Bd Mrs Simmons will
return to the city.

So far, what mind could or power could any
prototype of this country, I have
been in an uncertain, the cottage, indeed, plan
on the contrary see, the old thing - I more
we quietness, to an to lose the fight
at I chance the a early that I start
over do count, there or for services this
a I hanging my tailor down here off right
and Carry with from year to year.

I hear general are very fortunate
fields and in order, the I have an
prince & this in a tenty farmer, of course
I than have mind weight thirty eight round,
Lincoln speaking drinks, the stubbles are
prepare with it, this large hunting hosts, for
mighty, the an wonder, blood shotting at
an will to last pick a high hen, the

6 Cooley St, Pow, Aug 2

Dear Frank

The sports report that Mr Bailey has not been found after successfully 4 Rounds. I hope that it is true all right. The flesh & cheerfulness all day yesterday was wonderful. The strain in the rest of me awful. It is a big case of affectionate & in hands of kind skilled physicians. I expect to be

Please be kind & forgive

Dear Sir I received
the date some
time ago which with
thanks I
back in my
remember Mr
Long or that
life I think
have letter for
a be me
Yours
M. M.

THE SPACE BELOW MAY BE USED FOR CORRESPONDENCE.

PROVIDENCE R.I.
AUG 9
6 30 PM
1900

POSTAL CARD

THE SPACE BELOW IS FOR THE ADDRESS ONLY.

Walter Deane Esq
19 Fourth Street
Cranbrook
Kent

BROWN UNIVERSITY
PROVIDENCE

Aug 2d 1909

Dear Lucas, I see that Colestock is appointed to a botanical chair in Flannel. Pray tell me what you know about it. Can it be successing Goodale as Prof. of Bot? Ha! I deflected him from the Baptist ministry to the junior path of our sweet & free. I feel him on my conscience, but the "still small voice" whispers "It is well!"

This is written two hours after my card, for fear I may have to add Mrs Bailey's "all are well at last report."

Yours
H. W. Bailey

No. 2021 Made in Germany. Published by David Rubin

POST CARD

PROVIDENCE
AUG 14
10 30 PM
1909

Mr Charles Ives
~~29 Brewster St~~
~~Cambridge~~ RDF
Mass

29 Brewster St.
Cambridge, Mass

Dear Dear, glad I can help you as easily!

Tuesday morn, Aug 9, 1909

Mrs Bailey is doing finely at hospital and may be home (6 blocks) by the end of the week. Apart from Phenia, she will be better away from her parents on this point. Phenia, intelligent and one of them impossible darlings, is letting a girl in her room and at Mrs Bailey's request I [illegible] girl go to Mrs Ames on trial for 2 weeks. I expect this down to day, he is good one, as a bad tooth complicates matters & my dentist away 2 days till he returns at 8 P.M. Meanwhile I suffer heavily with my chronic lagging. The actuafo is unknown here. Tuberculin Carbolene, Iva Julescus - etc.

POSTAL CARD

THE SPACE BELOW IS FOR THE ADDRESS ONLY.

AUG 9 1902

Mr. Walter Dane
29 Prescott St.
Cambridge
Mass.

Providence, Aug 21, 1909

My dear Mrs,

Since the 17th one is a piece of unfortunate trouble, something over then a week ago, Mr Bailey had a sudden and painful relapse. It culminated in the night of 8, when was ill at the same time, and not know of it till next day, Whitman, I then found, had sent for a trained nurse and she still abides with us. We were all much alarmed at the access of fever - the great suffering, and Mr Bailey looked, was afterwards. He is now, however, much better & daily improving, but there has been the reason not to go too fast. Margaret, who is still in Marion, knows nothing of our trouble this week, Mr Bailey desiring that she should be spared knowledge that would distract her and wherein she could do no good. Moreover, she is making good & much needed money. Still, I fire see a scolding for Daddy.

Under these circumstances, and the uncertainty of my immediate

I hope you escaped capture by your Teacher Bliss - a capital soldier and accomplished gentleman - as most West Point grads are. How I do love my old Home.

Hoping to see you ere long, I am Yours ever

W. W. Bailey

P.S. When I know it, I will send you my programme for coming week - so, if I can have at N.Y.C. you can, if you desire, come down, but I shall plank my money (blank) on the Left Plan.

WWB

movements, my wife & I both think we had better postpone your much desired visit till the date you suggest in Sept. Then we both serenely hope that you and Raoul can visit me for several days at the Tonisset cottage. Mr Bailey is as earnest about this as am I, and unless something unexpected occurs, there is no reason why we cannot then enjoy a g-l Oriental time among the autumnal yards. My wife will feel cruelly disappointed if this visit does not materialize. He can then have the cottage alone — a room for you two & separate beds.

If, however, you cannot do this, at least give me the day you suggested. I do not at present know just what day & for how long I shall return to Tonisset, the sooner the condition suggest. If I now sure of being here Sept. next, I would say come down any old time, for I am always "at home" — and the latch hanging out — and you would do much to reconcile me to the disappointment.

I hope and the foregoing to Mr Bailey & the offer being built, Bailey & I thought he will prefer coming later with the Raoul & letting us know.

Oh yes mais — for really, I think I am having my full share of Oriental, the fine for months behind us being between, Tone in fine shape a occasion to moralize clear and now indications, I find a journey but

assist optimism the other day, for Passage Tonnesis of Sept 1 Sept, and me a pickage, mainly to garden Sept for many - and I shall expect to Dr. H. Bailey, as you that I hear anything of such matters Tchaffal the details as to D.H. (for return I Sunny it was meant) and an explanation not both to him & Mrs, Lucas mis-up,

BROWN UNIVERSITY
PROVIDENCE

Truro, Mass. Sept 10, 1909

My dear Dave,

Mrs Bailey wants me to ask you and Bessie, or you alone if he cannot come, to visit us here the whole afternoon — Sept 17th to the following Monday, or longer if you find it convenient. Please try to come. Bessie joins in this. Mrs Bailey and I have both set our hearts on it. I will get well and disappointed if you cannot come. I will go if I can the 21st to attend Bishop Lawrence's consecration. We are well here yesterday afternoon, lovely fresh air outside, very bracing in the factory, little the worse of my visit to Boston last night, and if I can drive here Monday we are expected to get back.

Was pleased to see by the paper that you were in Boston, and that Mrs Bailey had had Father Lawrence, or all of you, have old Norris, which I forgot to tell you.

[illegible]

seem to find a boy outside of mine
and Mr. Bride here, for the
Jerseys, to relieve about it, cer-
tainly he, I hope to send you a
copy. I am delighted to hear the
Natural Hist. Soc. of Boston of the gift
are the recipients of the J. which
I rather think real and fine
as this sailor, here then and,

Ha! Ha!

So pleasing to hear from you

Yours ever

W. M. Davis

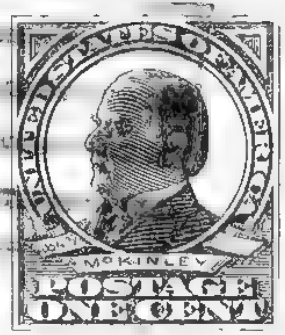
Tuesday, Mass —
Dear Dean, Sept 24, 1909

So glad you & Rand can come. I've just arrived my animal, fine day in Wrap out after deluge.

Yes; you can telegraph here. Nothing [illegible] to [illegible]

Yours — [illegible]

SEP 24 1909



POSTAL CARD

THE SPACE BELOW IS FOR THE ADDRESS ONLY.

Mr Walter Deane
29 Brewster St
Cambridge Station
Boston, Mass.

gone on a single day, come any old time you two can decide upon except Tuesday and Wed the 21st & 22d Aug. at that time we'll be engaged to [illegible], I will at once corral the calf and render him adipose for the occasion, If we cannot hire the heifer we'll feed you on clam juice. Very yr. Tom, Latest concert advice from here goes at 10,12 P.M. Friday

Tousset, Mass
Sep 14

Dear Dean,
Iowa is
so hot;
awful sorry
you & Aunt
cannot
make a
longer stay,
but if you
can only

THE SPACE BELOW MAY BE USED FOR CORRESPONDENCE.

SEP 15 1904

POSTAL CARD

THE SPACE BELOW IS FOR THE ADDRESS ONLY.

Walter Deane Esq
29 Brewster St
Cambridge
Mass

I suppose there are now still deluded mortals at Duxbury who think that their prayers were to have effected a miracle, I begin to think the Colonel in the middle ages was right in keeping the Bible locked up & secluded. It seems too much for many minds of people otherwise sensible, It was pretty clear that the big rain of yesterday (I suppose you heard the rain) was not Greeley's. Indeed, the bulletins for Boston have run "fair", on contrary, it was as nasty a day as they made & I left Tourist for home as soon as I could get away, leaving Mrs & the girls to hold the fort, Priscilla, dear Betsy and Mary came home, Fred Rand must come again next year & take in the end summer pastures, Regards to Mrs Dane, Lowell & Philip

Prov, Sept 27

Dear Deane,

I thank you both so much for your visit. I hope (and be sure!) you enjoyed it, as I assume you have all did. No wonder the weather could not equal on such a day! But did you write in the papers what an electric evening it was?

THE SPACE BELOW MAY BE USED FOR CORRESPONDENCE.

PROVIDENCE, R.I.
SEP 27
12 30 PM
1909

POSTAL CARD

THE SPACE BELOW IS FOR THE ADDRESS ONLY.

Mr Walter Deane
29 Brewster Street
Cambridge
Mass,

Providence, Sept 27, 1909

My dear Deane,

With most gratifying and complimentary promptness my three visitors have all spoken up like dear little men, saying "We had a good time!" "So glad!" Mrs Bailey and I will try to place, and if I longer keep a diary (as I did for many years) I would make the record rubrical, I know I had the trickiest sort of time myself.

I send both you and Rand today a copy of the last Prov Sunday Journal containing a Twister-ical

Note the new stamp
on the paper!
Send a Carnal for some
bird,

What do you think
of Joffa preaching to the
Mormons? I don't like
it liberal though I be —
and that to a degree
MWB

— not Jesuitical — article on
mine, I think you will per-
haps now recognize the
tropical color and can pardon
the maidenly gush.

Peggy has just arr
rived Home and has
struck (like Rand!) for
the lush-puller, and I
must go tomorrow. So!
How great a matter a
little molar hindeth!

56 Species! Bully!
Now for the Spring & summer
species, which must be
like wedding presents, numa
rous and costly.

Ta, ta! Day-day!
Bailey

6 Cushing Street
Providence Oct 3d 1909

My dear Deane,

Great tumult here this Sunday morn, Please note that I need my Sabbath; It savors to me of all Levity, schism, cant, rout, non-conformity, hypocrisy and enseadness. Sunday — the Day of the Sun; the First Day, the Lord's Day, is good enough for a poor benighted Resolution like Jonathan Lively.

To return from my digression; Joy is off for the Metropolis this morn and there is sorrow in the house of Ward. Poor Willie, about 8:30 last eve — she called up "Daddy, will you come with me to Dr Amos (the dentist)?" "Why, I will", and he looked him up at his residence — as she had been crazy with pain all day and could not get her regular little-feller. When Amos examined her mouth he ejaculated like unto a oath "Tough!" and then proposed that we

4 Wall in front of an antique in Cobb's Rain — not Dear. The Artist became to have caught my half the sense — and Henry a cat — marked it after the Saint Rob, John Cobb's Platform in our Sanctuary, the Capital of Deacon Richmond — a corner of Chet & Jenkins casual by Preston, Smith Cliff, & Jenkins casual by Preston, Smith by to send it you. Lollipop is another thing for Flora Lewis Bill; this a pretty little al-bump,

Ta, ta, Dr Deane,
Yr. very truly
Jonathan Lively

Sunday

Yours for Sunday Splendid Reaction —

Pleasure Cabinet — eh?

2 there go at once to his office way down & up town. It was 11 P.M. when we got home - as he had to hill a nerse and be-devil things generally, I lost my temper, Oh, raised hell with - and come back smiling like the new moon in Ramadan, free from pain. She has an opinion of her own, denied who had offended with my the matter, By the way, he then made the same remarks with me & yesterday & day before I suffered hades, and tomorrow have to go to him again.

Once more, to return to the thread of my story, they leave this man, decorated by prayers & tears, and he then will go to East-town tomorrow. Whitman, Ganey, will remain with me some weeks longer - and then go to N.Y. also.

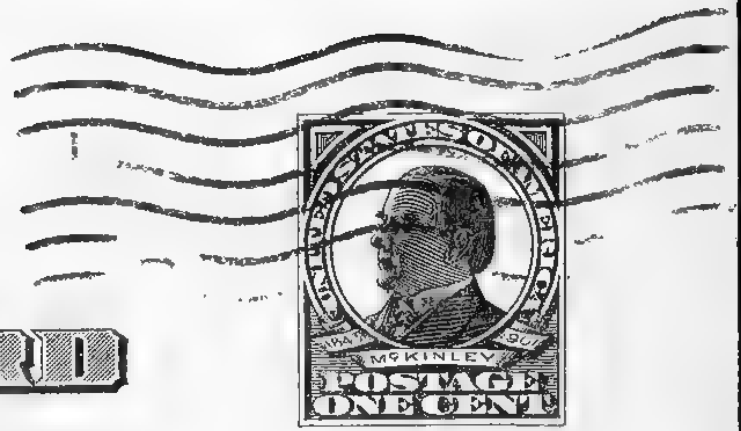
Yesterday Hurbal in upon Collins at the Flat - and found he was going to Tonnesset for

3 Mrs. Scollaham, Gone four days and is expected home every hour. Mrs. Hurbal, left on Tuesday, Lime-stone, Kansas, Mrs. Hurbal to the Compositor C. Collins are friends now & to give C. Collins an Tea & Gift from and Board on your part of the bill, Personally I think it a real Pretty, generous Gift. It is some more, Yes. I did want to do it, if I was my own funds, but when I with you as Promised, the hard Friend Dear Jolly, a Debt in my hands - my dear Friends, Friendship, Friendly Sympathy, Friendship & Friendly Scorn, sick for with a Friend heart. Many mem - the Dr. Pennal Dr. to the Doctor, the Tonic ran out Hurbal, Gray worn of the Tonic, Stop! Stop! and I first bottle of Tonic, can really in Fact, why, I Defend, I am really in Fine Fit, why, I Defend, Thanks to the Pump, I Simple Gauey, Thanks to the Pump, the Tonic & to Faulty, Tonic continue, the

My dear Deane, 6 Cushing St. Oct 17, 1909

Mea culpa! Mea ipsissima culpa, and I thought of it too late, but then, after all, considering that you Rand would not care what you name in such an article, I dare me! The article itself was to me a matter of figure & I decided to make it as pleasing as possible, I should have been more considerate of you & pleasing as possible, I should have been more considerate of you & pleasing as possible, I should have been more considerate of you &

PROVIDENCE, R.I.
OCT 18
10-AM
1909



POSTAL CARD

THE SPACE BELOW IS FOR THE ADDRESS ONLY.

Mr Walter Deane,
29 Brewster Street
Cambridge
Mass,

6 Crushing St

Providence - Oct 22, 1909

My dear Deane,

Has Rand told you that I sent him a copy of my Laboratory Guide, published in 1897, I took it for granted that years ago I had also sent it to you; if not, please let me know & you shall have a copy. I have some 100 of 'em - more or less, probably more. After my retirement - & even before, he had given them up, but there are good things in 'em yet. I say it as shouldn't.

Mrs Bailey is quite sot up by your practice. At present she is much troubled at the oration given her by Houghton Mifflin - upon visiting their office,

and by the kindly way in which
D. C. Heath offer her unlimited
time on her new book. She is
hearing up very well. I've not
heard from Meg this week and
she owes me a Birthday acknowledgment - hence, not mine,
as you know. I arrival is some
~~fortnight with G. Washington~~, but
delayed till 1843.

I hear the Boston Transcript copied one of my articles
in full! Was it the Lower
Forest one? Can you find out?
I think it was last week some
time. The paper was sent to
me by a friend but lost (darn it!)
ere I saw it. The Prov. Journal
has of late, paid everything
I send em, I cannot account
for their return to grace, but I

give praise to the Able Giver of Good,
No! I had not heard of Corlies'
Said, He really will be inseparable in
Smiling some Morbest faith,
Miss Bailey had a fire Sunday
at Sunset; it was in the kitchen with its
chimney over. They moved her too much
the night before for the cor extinct,
the night that I'm the starting around on
As I told you the starting, and when that
bare floor is harrowing, and when that
was confusing in the cor, for 10 P.M. I
reached to go to bed at 1.30 it was awful,
Cotter chum three nights I like the place
very much,

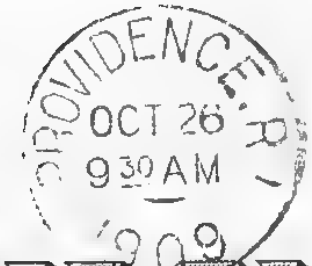
Truly thine
Louisa M. Alc.

P.S. No one told me of this group dinner,

Mallow-croft, Providence, Apr 25

My dear Deane, Your bot^l scrawl is just at hand & very interesting, Oliver asks for more, Yes; if I can acquire a measure of strength & can drag down to Bidentia in early summer & late Spring, I may fill a vacuum, I must try. The spirit is willing, I'm having a rare treat, a niece of the late Dr Geo Thacher handy sent me a vol for 1844 of my old Grandfs Diary - left in Prov & elsewhere, I and to obtain much of it back Dad; have not strived yet, but the collection & recollection of Prov 66 years ago, are sweet. I hope to find a note or so for Chas & Rhodes, I have permit to use, Thacher, besides being dentist to my father, was ever a true, generous friend to me & at times when I was deep in the vale of tears & slough of despond, Hey-ho! Poor fellow! His own worst enemy - like many another. Ys W. W. B

Sec: Gov. Hay's house all beautiful & stately, & exceptionally commodious, strong



POSTAL CARD

THE SPACE BELOW IS FOR THE ADDRESS ONLY.

Mr Walter Deane
29 Brewster St
Cambridge
Mass

To the Twins

There was a fine fellow named
Rand,
Chock full of botanical sand,
Who with Walter Deane
Quite often was seen
To walk in the woods hand in hand,

But to Walter himself
There never was elf
So skilled in botanical lore,
He'd press lengthy plants
Not given a chance
And then he would cry out for more,

So this Damon & Pythias too,
Are equalled on earth but by few
Perfecting the knowledge
Acquired at college
They keep adding facts that are new

The above evidences the effect

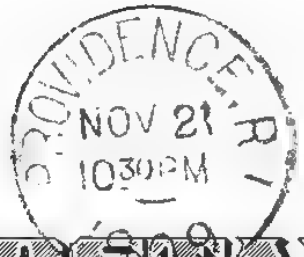
of unbearable headache on a
mind pre-disposed to deli-
quescence—

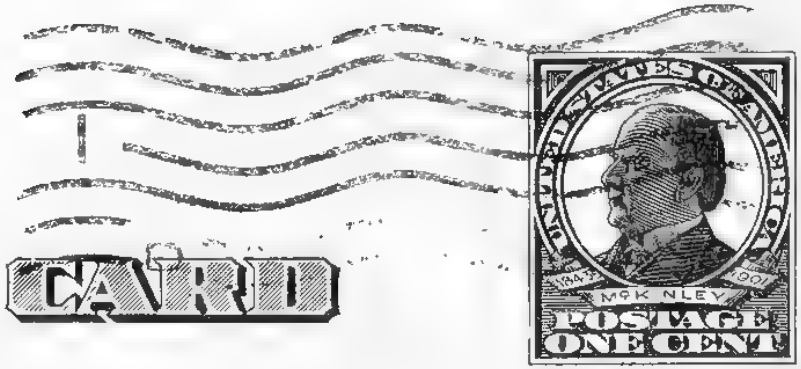
W. W. B.,
Oxon Oct 27. 1909

My dear Jean. Providence is [illegible]

I do not wonder you did not understand the term "Celtic practice", for the Bards have [illegible] naturally [illegible] it a sacred order [illegible] of [illegible] of [illegible] to be Celtic practice, a term known to many outsiders, [illegible] of the ladies [illegible] [illegible] what happened to her [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] the night. She [illegible] her [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

Today, [illegible] discovered [illegible] [illegible] condition [illegible] [illegible] more than I can bear. Even [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]





POSTAL CARD

THE SPACE BELOW IS FOR THE ADDRESS ONLY.

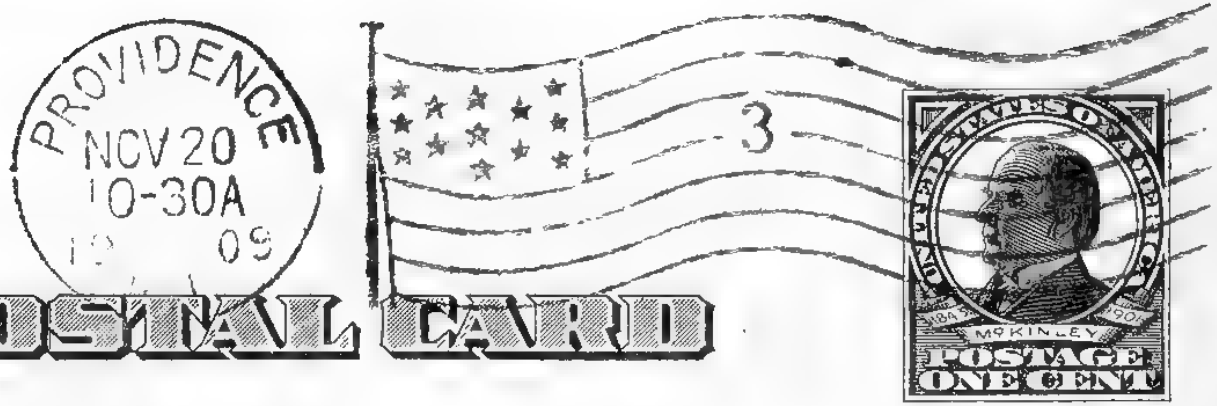
Mr Theodore Deane
29 Brewster Street
Cambridge
Mass.

My dear Irene, Pittsburg, Nov 19, '09

I suppose you will have read quite a
about the crash Last Monday. Mrs. Bailey
tells me it will seem to a great deal
school room. She is in Bath, Dria a bad
fracture but she went to church again Thursday
Furthermore she broke her left arm & pin eye.

With two cases of effort at home & Bailey
& Sunday, no wonder I got tired. Albert
the note, thinks it is a bad hand, Marion
so will do our best.

Yours ever
Bailey



POSTAL CARD

THE SPACE BELOW IS FOR THE ADDRESS ONLY

Mr [illegible] Dana
29 Pinckney Street
Cambridge
Mass.

Providence - Oct 31. 1905

Dear Deane,

No spooks nor pumpkin-heads visited my couch last eve, yet unhelpful I was entirely. Today the weather is splendid - to round out this glorious month, Hereafter January must be a real place to all the Club, What a week you have personal. We had, at last, two days Gael Gum a "raising lorth" as Shakespeare wrote, but myself and Bath made up for it. Have not progressed far with the Thurber diary, I hate to send it, but shall get it all in time, Mea B. joins me in love & good wishes to you & yours, Ever Yours

Bailey

POSTAL CARD

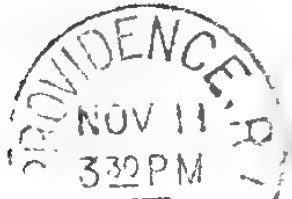
THE SPACE BELOW IS FOR THE ADDRESS ONLY

Mr Walter Deane
29 Brewster Street
Cambridge
Mass.

Providence, Nov 11, 1909

My dear Deane, Will you kindly let me know soon, if you can, what was the design I sent you on my Xmas cards of last year? I am very desirous to evince some originality by not repeating myself & fear I've lost my own record of events 20 years removed in time. Am getting completely disheartened by long-continued headed sangs-ache. I hope, however, that I am at least in the lunatic asylum of the woods, still in green-brier tangle, however.

Yours truly P. Bailey



POSTAL CARD

THE SPACE BELOW IS FOR THE ADDRESS ONLY.

Mr Walter Deane
29 Brewster Street
Cambridge
Mass.

Prov, Feb 23d 1910

My dear Deane,

Many thanks for your kind remembrance - and kindly push off into my 68th year, of which is the first day. I am not well enough to pen a real letter, but hope you will accept this fraction. I have sent Rand three verses recall at Pike, Feb 8th. Get him to read them up. I had a whole pile of compliments, spoken & written yesterday, while Kitty gave me a box of cigars (blessed child!) - May a nice book, and the Madam a box of Sweeties. I stayed in-doors all day owing to the snow and am doing so today owing to ice of which I have a certain fear. My regards to Theo

Dear,

Yours ever W. W. B

PROVIDENCE
FEB 24
11-AM
19 10
R.I.

EAST
SIDE
STATION

POSTAL CARD

THE SPACE BELOW IS FOR THE ADDRESS ONLY.

Walter Deane
29 Pleasant St
Cambridge
Mass

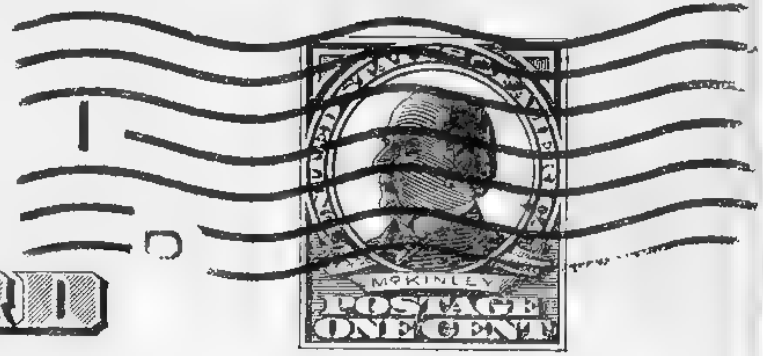
My dear Deane, Providence, Feb 8. 1910

The Harvard Lib^n finally responded, I surely did not mean to stir him up or trouble you, but I do feel to know whether the book had been rec'd. I should see now have written him not you, or if it miscarried I could put out a tracer, I had to inquire of some body & it never occurred to me I would make trouble. The book was only worth the trouble any way.

Tonight I expect to attend my 50th Φ Δ initiation and coat my lines in pleasant places. Rand gives a graphic record of your social doings and wonders how you can keep them up, he says after that sewage matter with a long pole, Mrs B. will be completely satisfied & we shall not return. The serpent in some form will enter every paradise, but sometimes it is possible to scotch him. Regards from us all — yours

Wm B

PROVIDENCE, R.I.
FEB 9
1 - P.M.
1910



POSTAL CARD

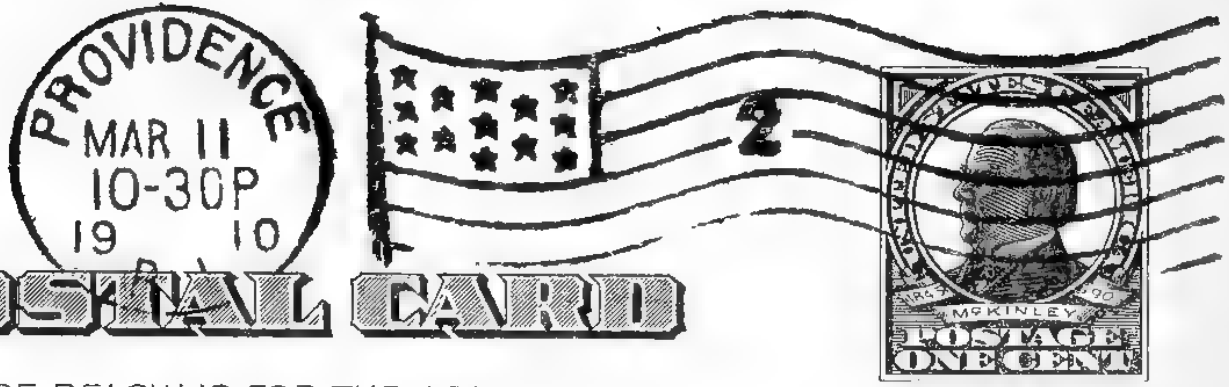
THE SPACE BELOW IS FOR THE ADDRESS ONLY.

Mr Walter Deane
29 Brewster St
Cambridge
Mass.

My dear Deane, Providence, Mar 11, 1910

I am too weak & miserable to write a real letter but I want you to know you are not forgotten. My B. says I can't do this very long yet but I must quietly control me. Consequently she will try to get down the day Collins & I are planning to have you and Rand spend in a day with us in late April, or mid-May to catch the early birds - anemones & "sick" Hepatica. Does the plan inspire your cerebrum? If I am granted any measure of strength I shall try to collect all your odyssey. It is the dupery of the papers & pottering them up that I fear. It is hard for me to bend over. It is nearly a week since we heard from Meg & we are very anxious about her. She has ulceration of stomach or bowels, I don't know which but either is serious, and she means so much to me, that it is making bravely & successfully in the mill, with long hours and small wage, but in good man fashion, Mr Bailey is much annoyed by delays in getting back Mrs S. to her work from her co-worker,

Hope Leary & Anna Leary, Lyman Waldo & Hester Pomeroy, Lyman Waldo



POSTAL CARD

THE SPACE BELOW IS FOR THE ADDRESS ONLY.

Mr Walter Deane
29 Brewster Street
Cambridge
Mass

Mr 15, 1910

BROWN UNIVERSITY
PROVIDENCE

A sound that dwells
In Eastern temple bells,
Or in the coiled spirals of sea-shells,
Or in the swaying branches of the pine
At times is mine.

What do these echoes mean,
From far-off shores, unseen?
Why do they haunt me so
With subtle thoughts of woe?
I cannot know.

My dear Deane,

I find this scrap of a poem, a suggestion merely, such as I often find knocked around in old corners to be further considered. Perhaps the best receptacle for it is your waste-basket. Doubtless it may be interesting to show what "comes from little toe-corns grow".

I had heard nothing but what you say of poor Barnes death, nor indeed as much. Please tell me all you know. We were for quite a time close friends & correspondents and studied together one summer at Harvard. He seemed to me a typi-

cal Western scholar, with all the "go" of that section, its open-mindedness & tenderness. I last saw him when in 1899 I think it was, Collins & I visited his laboratories etc at Chicago and heard him lecture. He was clean, nice boy & I should think brilliant and gentle. Miss him. Remember I never so particular, and give me what you can.

We expect our Margaret home a week from next Thursday to spend a week with us. This is more than her normally allotted time, but she's Chopin, seeking her own down state, has accorded her a full week; also raised her salary for next year. The dear girl is looking forward, we are all she, with delight, to a long season at Tourset. Part of the accepted scheme is to have you and Bernard make us at least three visits - with much increase to most robe in all the true sense, if I can get my degree of strength. I may my [illegible] but I broke a little upon me [illegible] afternoon yesterday from a cold bath, from which - almost unable to get on [illegible] self at once on my bed and there remained the rest of the day. I cannot account for this great opella of nervousness. On my bed room I have a perfect glory of forsythia, which I persuaded out in wonderfully like few days. I find it the most satis-

factory of all such things. Unless called to go, he have covered a snow-drift about galore in our cellar, and that (which is stuck in the wall) may be, have needed the mighty in the dawn in — Yes, He is very busy — and on the white horse, except for the official heat of the rooms in which he works — 95° — 99° now, and 111° in summer, there is no necessity for this.

It is very unusual because of a trifling official, non-de-crack, some old record dings of "That ain't winter! I feel it on my neck!" Well, old man, I'll guess you all the pen-work of mind I can expose today.

On one of these days, we have been in Paris, Shall I go? and on Nov 22 — at 3.30 P.M. I read a paper on "My Boyhood at West Point", Before

the Arts & Crafts Society of young (or youngish) women, I called and read a paper in the Confederate Column (!) of the Richmond Times Dispatch on my Recollections of Gen R. E. Lee & Family at West Point,

So long!

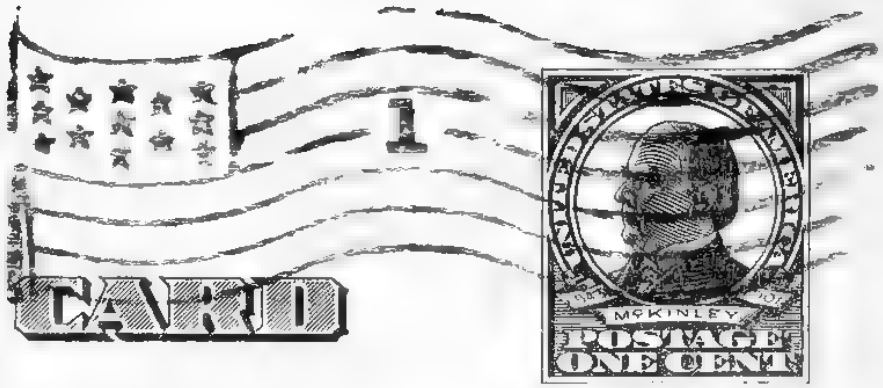
Yours truly

W. W. Bailey

My dear Leone, Palm Sunday

I am regretting on this 20, 1946
this lovely day that I am not strong
enough to attend the services at the
Catholic Cathedral. I think Palm Sunday's
is the most effective service I've ever seen of
I always go when I can. We are a hospital,
Mrs Fitzpatrick is ill & has a nurse,
Pat has a cold, Peggy I wish you didn't
She will be here Thursday we hope
and I am as I am. The coaxal forgiveness
in my window is a glory; its great persona-
ates every other being. The only I hope to
write you a real letter,

Yours ever
Bailey



POSTAL CARD

THE SPACE BELOW IS FOR THE ADDRESS ONLY.

Mr Walter Deane
2 9 Prospect Street
Cambridge
Mass

Providence - Mr 21. 1910

My dear Deane,

The Bailey Hospital is in full operation. My wife's mother has been seriously ill in bed & with a trained nurse for a week. But today she is improving & is discovered with a temperature of 103°. This doctor (Mrs S. has another - mine) has just been here & reports no pneumonia but perhaps grippe. All the family are noted for sending the thermometer way up on any occasion, especially to scare any one who doesn't know them & the old gentleman is about 82° and "very sot" in this ways. Nick, too, has had a turn of bad cold & moreover cut his finger on a piece of [illegible] but which I saw [illegible] was all right. His [illegible]

I myself have been in a nasty state all winter & spring always got hard with me. Then, there is poor Peggy, with her alienation of stomach, we expect her home on Thursday. We have not heard from her for some days.

I expect to read a paper before a Women's Club known as "My Study" Hood at that Point, I hope I will not break down before the hour. It is at 3.30 P.M. I accept no evening engagements, I was sorry to miss the Palm Day functions yesterday but I rode a bit of Blessed Palm (Palms are benedictus!) and I send my Easter salutations to you both & Ernie,

Yours as ever, Bailey

BROWN UNIVERSITY
PROVIDENCE

April 7, 1910

My dear Deane,

Our dear Margaret, who expected to return to New York last Sunday is still detained here, on account with a bad cold. and to be very thin & poor. She has, we have learned, an ulcer of the stomach & we feel she ought to give up for the rest of the year. She may need to get,

We have quite had a hospital in our house with Mrs Simmons seriously ill (though the old man is better) - a sick maid, three doctors and an alternation of nurses, which have been the only well one - Christ Mrs Bailey, who kept up her pluck wonderfully throughout it all. I myself have been more than commonly unstrung - but last night we made up the programme for poem, & I was on the programme for poem, attended the very jolly dinner of the R.I. Historical Society,

The Dean, Mr Garcelon, Prof Shaw & others, spoke & the company was most delightful & felicitous. Dr Greenough, however, was not present, to his great regret, to be down with Tussis was so thing & had to put in home, consequence a nasty, sleepless, painful night, here anon

Yours truly & faithfully
Bailey

Could you possibly write Little me this entry that he has access an old letter of Dr Shaw's in his correspondence in which he states that Dr Greenough's certain grave illness of the stomach, he thought, was actually of a malignant character & fatal.

Prov. Apr 15, 1910

Dear Jane, On this day in 1865 came the appalling news of good Great Lincoln's death. I drove that morn with a friend to his cottage in Barrington, down near Warren, that is R.I. It was a lovely day & I saw the first anemones & catkins, even at the early hour of 9.30 A.M., on my home run. The house with seven big oak trees & a beautiful grassy slope all that day in the office my thoughts were in the cottage. Late in the afternoon I went home to the city & found a telegram to be there for dinner, Uncle David reading for dinner, & I hurried off leaving a bag and a bouquet of violets on the mantel, & the fragrance from the soft-advising pansies and violets, I have to be forgotten since. We got home again last night to find a little bit better news. The cabbage will be better news. The Doctor will do what he can but nothing could be done for me. I must suffer and grin as I have done these many years. I suffer now to be in the usual pain, but that's nothing. The city is a city beautiful with flags & green mosses & splendor of Thessalonica.

Yours ever

Bailey

PROVIDENCE, R.I.
APR 17
9 30 PM
1910

POSTAL CARD

THE SPACE BELOW IS FOR THE ADDRESS ONLY.

Mr Walter Deane
29 Prescott St
Cambridge
Mass

Pen — Apr 20, 1910

Dear Son of Sweet May,
A Happy Birthday —
With numberless more,
And joys galore!

Such is the brief but hearty greeting of the Bobbys for May 23d.

Yesterday I spoke before the Gillespie Chapter D. A. R. on "My Boyhood at West Point". My talk was preceded by a half hour of business & reports, and that extra time, sitting in pain, was sufficient to use me up. The talk they kept off well & the Journal gives a flattering notice. Yes it is keeping our Mary in bed, but she may return to N. Y. on Sunday, if she can —

Yrs ever Bailey

PROVIDENCE, R.I.
APR 20
12 30 PM
1910

POSTAL CARD

THE SPACE BELOW IS FOR THE ADDRESS ONLY.

Mr Walter Deane
29 Brewster Street
Cambridge
Mass

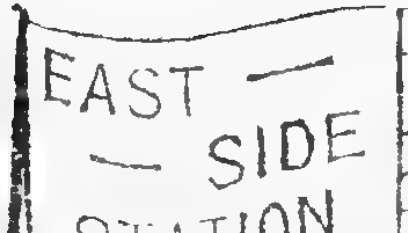
Providence - Apr 22, 1910

My dear Leane,

I recollect that I had transferred you to May almost as soon as I had posted my card to note. My memory is simply execrable and is beginning to be tricky even in matters potential, I'll admit of it is - the lapses are really painful. I cannot make anyone comprehend that, ill, is half as he had by the Dr orders, I myself should also be in suite, I am good for nothing on it of it, the rare a stunning bed of Polyanthus primroses, and other things, Preston, right opposite has a nice big garden and 4 jolly kids, three bright lassies - and a Real Boy! Are not the magnolias fine this year, and the magnolias - etc, "God in His Heaven, all's right with the world" - except poor old man,

Yours again

Pinkey



POSTAL CARD

THE SPACE BELOW IS FOR THE ADDRESS ONLY.

Mr Walter Deane
29 Brewster St
Cambridge
Mass

Prov. Apr 23, 1910

Dear Deane,

For a real good starter,
The Knights of the Garter
Began on your day,
They continue to stay
Until spring every way
Altho not in order
As Deane of the Order
Preserve thru good order
Despite evil drinking
How so it him who thinks
Not to be what is right
As fair ladies sight,
Against him was your
night.

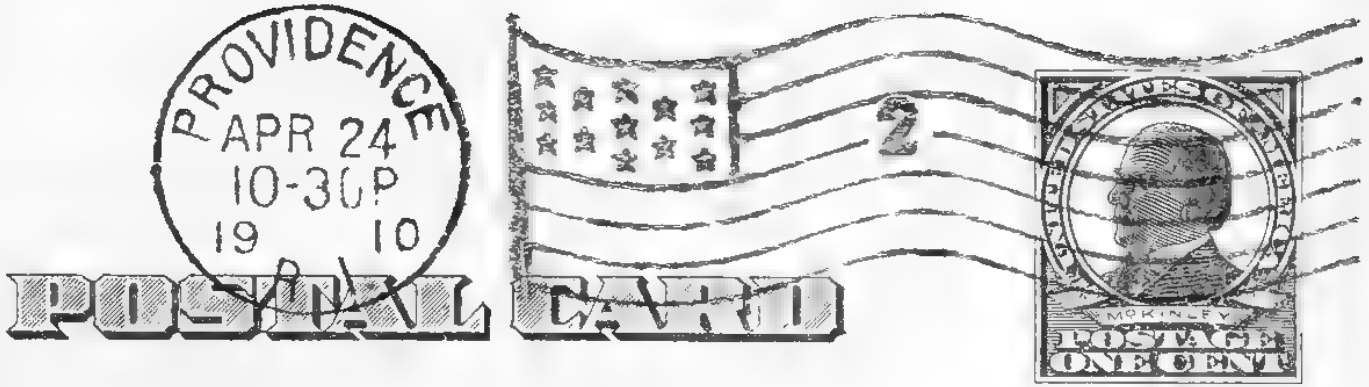
So long & good night,

Sunday Apr 24 4 P.M.

Oh, who was going to N.Y.
today was felt it off till
tomorrow. Equal right to en
tirely. The last two day
he has spent on bed &
the Dr thinks it will take
the entire summer of rest to
restore her, we are all most
anxious. Ma I, is still in
bed with a cruise. I myself
get on better very fast, he

Have just been a
Knight of Victor Lawson and
gaudy
Knights of the Garter
Banquet on Saturday from Washington,

W. W. B.



POSTAL CARD

THE SPACE BELOW IS FOR THE ADDRESS ONLY.

Mr Walter Deane
29 Brewster St
Cambridge
Mass

BROWN UNIVERSITY
PROVIDENCE

May 10, 1910

My dear Deane,

Our dear Peggy has been back from N.Y. some days & you will be sorry to learn she is confined to her bed - and has to be fed arte-ficially - and dopes at that! She is, too, run down nervously and has had crying spells, she had to call a nurse again which with her all the time. Our other patients are so-so, Mrs. S. very enfeebled in mind, Mrs Bailey is badly overworked - and the whole outlook is most discouraging. When Meg is well enough we will go to Tonsset, I am invited in June to that Point but am often so ill, I don't if I can get there. I thought this noon I'd take a car & get some Arisaema that I meant to paint, but it was too cool & windy & I gave it up. I write Co-lins a week ago to get the lime - but have no response. Love to dear old Raul & my best regards to Mrs Deane.

Yours ever

Bailey

Providence, ~~May~~ [June] 5, 1910

Dearly dear Deane, Our poor child remains about the same — no improvement visible to us — and it is pitiful to see her, so pale and thin, while sweet & patient, sometimes the long weariness of it all is too much for her and she sees nothing bright ahead. She can see only few callers for short times — and is tired of reading, writing — and almost all things. Her room is kept so cold with open windows that I perish in it. Yesterday I muffled up in a comforter, took a hot-water bag and lay down on a lounge to read Wolfe to her. I am unlucky in desire to be of real service, so I can help her but little, while Mrs B, has her mother, too, to care for. The real nurse has gone & in some

hurry, as a friend is ill. Please write Gaylord Farm! W. W. B.

POSTAL CARD

THE SPACE BELOW IS FOR THE ADDRESS ONLY.

Mr Walter Deane
29 Brewster Street
Cambridge
Mass.

Providence, June 11, 1910

Dear Rural Deane,

We welcome you home from your deanery — for as an R. D. you surely belong in the agricultural or mountain districts. I am, I see, getting mixed up — you cannot be at home in both places — and you are certainly nature and perfection itself, not urban — though urbane, you see, though perplexed, I am at my "c's". Do you come in N. H. till "c's"? Do you come in N. H. till my cloak of gray offers you, or, as Conde's would be w/ if, as you say, your vasculum is full, I'd like to take a peep in it. We, to wit Mrs Bailey — Meg and myself, are all for having you and Rand visit us again with Collins, at Tremont,

+ a masterful nurse — to see what she does not see morning, or hear her breathe in some little Bailey in Phebe's charge, as she has wrought and known it of her unskilled nurse — rather than other — leave of leave over night, she is not worthy when she sees him her elder, indeed, of an confirmed Reason anywhere — or nowhere. Yes she deserved, knowing to "forsaken", I am referring to will, I know, as Christ to Peter, that on that rock upon his will, that should care, reason, prophecy, not be in theory, in unbelief, the source very theory again, knowledge, [illegible] gain, his two [illegible] pleasant pain and insomnia, the form is a brain of a brain able to turn

2 Don't get it into your little heads
then - that you can or will, in
any way oneumwell us. We con-
tinue, you will do us all good,
the court upon the prisoners.
Many necks insert in pinch
ing - full many of Clemens des-
pite the fact that they are not
G.T. We hardly know when
or how we should be there, but
I, at least, hope to be in ear-
dence ye the story and ca-
tastrophe, Truth, By the way, did I
not tell you (it will be found re-
corded in my un-edited autobiog-
raphy, that I was in truth a victim
of that disastrous sharp glorious
day? It happened in this wise,
On July 3rd 1852, I was cutting
a piece of old gas-pipe cannon
a new match in preparation for the

3 great day, when the knife, I stepped
aside a sharp & clean one
and pocketed my right hand
that was returning towards my pocket, down
from one now see my poor, dear
Cat's nose - as the fold seen what
I took it, for the chief pleasure of
the occasion, I had a cutting
I shot off the end of the right
of the eye of one needed I was
Right in a darkened room and of
might had an hundred tail to the
full-pocket, to present my scalping
I was badly recovering from
the cut: with me, my pocket,
matter, water & myself not with
I'm sorry friend, but not with
the cut with brandy & the razor and bath
Clay, Likewise, from and bath
the nose been from me since,
I'm death, when I venture they
Well, Lord he command until but
at Yuba not letting for months or

Providence, June 23, 1910
81° Fah, at my desk,

My dear Deane,

Thanks for your welcome letter. I will try to gather in the wished-for violets and centennials Yesterday — for physical reasons which still continue, it was impossible.

Mrs Bailey & I started for Tonisset about 10 A.M. — as usual bearing more than we could conveniently carry. On the way down I noted fine large quantities of Echium in its old place in East Prov. There it has maintained a hold ever since I can remember while elsewhere in R.I. it is scattered and scarce. The elms here say lovely, and we saw lots Iris prismatica, Lysimachia quadrifolia — and Lonicera sempervirens — Now and then there was a brilliant

4 Our prof and hope is to see you and Carol down with us again during the season. You will both be more of a warm welcome, but I hope not so warm as yesterday.

Do you take in Harvard Commencement? Next week closes my fourth year of the Carnegie allowance, I have one year more. Then what? Pritchett advises me to apply for a renewal next Spring; if I am alive you bet I'll do it, as a cessation of the allowance would be fatal. Can you see, if that is Latin?

Thine cordially & with love to you & Mrs Deane —

W. W. Bailey

flash of Rudbeckia,

It was in considering that that we did not venture anywhere, I mean, I have never known it so torrid at Tansiset. My bed-room, with both windows open, was like a seven-times heated oven. The wind was almost due east, so not a breath blew at the veranda, I tried the hammock on the north end there of. Three feet beyond me, the wild mustards and things were waving in the breeze, but didn't a breath extend to me. I wandered all day, like Ahasuerus through the house, seeking a cool place, but found it not. Indeed, an off-shore breeze on our Bay, is so — obviously a sirocco. On our arrival at home we really found it cooler there, if any such expression is admissible for such a day as yester-

day. Our Tansiset cottage is now surrounded in wreaths, with flowers of mallow, nemox, eriocum, coreopsis etc. The oven door — by a fine large [illegible] hollyhock colored in the sun — is a glowing mass of brilliant & [illegible] Rudbeckia.

Mary is slowly improving and the doctor yesterday gave her permit to her going to Tansiset for health. She is daily down only to the veranda but leaves her door, parlors, dance hall & the Wind blow the kites to fine use a moist, [illegible] & will run the first one [illegible], Our [illegible] veranda has been splendid on the south end for the house — and how little room for the girl are for Mary & Cunetta for the girl have been exhausted,

5 as friends, sisters, admirers, relations
all send their floral greets. She reads
much, writes a little & paints baby
frocks and the like for certain little
friends, unfortunately — the wife often
murmurs at this odd mixture, pe-
chide my sloppy with her mind, as
I should like to do, if we can
ever get her down to the cottage
he there a new room for her on the
ground floor & by means of a wheeled
chair can wheel her out on the veranda.
The Cast, by the way, has been erected
on the south side — toward the little
stream, he did not succeed with the
results anthouled of Swanson in re
the image & my firm belief & they
are afraid of old man Gardner — who
is the offender, I should like to be-
come, like Abou Hassan, a caliph
for a day or two & by means of the rum
administer the bastinado to certain

6 persons, the board claim that the stream is enough to cleanse the sewage, so Mrs Bailey hopes in time hot, dry day in August or July to bring some inventor of it to see the consultants as they are in summer - and as you & I saw them, if they have eyes and noses they may perhaps, change their opinion. If we have only in R.I. where the Health Board are all guilty of nuisance, I could be unmoved, but I have no pull in Mass,

Mrs Bailey has a splendid yellow rose rambler in her garden lovely perfumed like the Talley ma of Jack in the old story, if I patent my pulse is a Dictaum ma gaxtella, blooming for the first time. I have coffee, as Eugene Wrayburn says "grinding moments all this Spring." I think

because there were, I suppose, thousands of people who wanted to see the Hippodrome - I feel as if I wanted to see it myself - I felt very sick & faint & I had any to give up & I don't know, if it was stupidity or what it was but I felt so sick I had to leave & go home to bed & lie down & I felt better & I felt very sorry & disappointed & I felt ashamed & I felt I never heard so much about it, instead of worry, or anxiety, I am absolutely unable to look before, which seems in the Tower heard the chimes of midnight, Shall see Prodellin the hour I've been, " and hope to again. Glad hunting equals to Chas - Mrs Mrs of this Sunday

Dear Dave,

Bro. June 27, 1910

Many thanks for the very useful pamphlets which I shall read with great pleasure & profit, for I find every now, much to say on same subject. In my State (N.Y.) Law compels the reporting of every wild shutter & the conservation is awful. The fact is, I think man is no proper care taker of his beautiful heritage. Think of Niagara, the White Hills etc & shudder! Mrs B is off this morn alone to Tuxedo, Me, on about same as when I last write.

Yrs WWB

PROVIDENCE, R.I.
JUN 27
2 - PM
1910

POSTAL CARD

THE SPACE BELOW IS FOR THE ADDRESS ONLY.

McKINLEY
POSTAGE
ONE CENT

Mr Walter Dawe
29 Brewster Street
Cambridge
Mass

Tonisset, July 7, 1910.

My dear Deane,

Mrs Bailey, Meg, a servant & myself, arrived here on July 3d but pinched from the frying pan into the furnace. We found it unspeakably hot, with a sirocco blowing from the West, to wit, offshore. I forgot to say that that came down the coast, as I remember later.

I roamed about like traditional Jew, accursed of the Lord, seeking in vain for a comfortable spot. More fund excited that day — now at Tonisset, Sunday was a little better & the Fourth itself, by evening cool. In fact, except that I felt might we have had to use one or more blankets in bed. Queerly enough, the Wednesday before, when Mrs B. and I were there, was equally warm. Today the weather is perfect,

4 keeper and local botanist. He is big in body & heart. He & his wife and little daughter, live in a tiny alcove or camp of their own. When, some years ago, he was forced out of quarters by over-plus of officers, he got permission to erect Camp Denton. By the way, he has done enough excellent work in our line to warrant his being an extra-regional member of the Club. I'd like to see him one.

I made my trip the other day too under Bidens Pond but was driven back by a shower. Having secured only a sheaf of Rudbeckia hirta, on another walk — multifarious, I found I was again possible's with its big tawny globes of pappus. The heavens have cleared for the day. Round, clear, yellow moon, we often, by letter & cord. Let me hear from you. Mrs Bailey & Meg send much love to you and Mrs Deane.

Yours truly,
Wm. M. Bailey

with a nearly clear, blue sky. What forsook us after the first day; there is not enough going on for him & the poor chap has no resources in himself - as he never reads. To be sure, he draws, but that leaves him with many dull hours. The closing of his mill, has left him high & dry in midsummer - and instead of having a vacation & visiting my people in N.B., he is busy trying to secure other work.

Margaret goes out in the orchard, flaking her bed with her, or, more literally, getting us to take out her cot & pillows. There, sub legmine aceri, she spends most of the day, reading or writing. She is much interested in her natural visitors out there ('tis quite a long way from the house) the squirrels, orioles and whirs, beetles, bugs & moths.

I. She can now walk out there, tho it is very hard of the place in general and for little grace in particular.

I have so far written only on a table - which leaks, rendering it very hard to get from it. Jim hardly settled, but hope later to be more good work. It is possible, I may go to Port Colborne, but may go to Port Dalhousie instead. Jim is very shaky on his legs, but hopes to be able to attain perfect health in the water, fresh air & the fruit in the orchard. It is hard work for Jim, but the new barn, the old one & new barn, painted, the old house painted & the orchard in good shape. It is to be moved above the 1873. It is to be Pat Cemetery as a memorial to the Pat Cemetery as a memorial - with also the brothers, Andrew & Dr. Denton, who will be buried etc. I, & Dr. Denton, who will be my heir, if I go, as the enclosure

and here on the shore -
Gather treasures yonder,
Let your time for the life
But don't let it slip.

The other day she frightened us
well by a temporary upset when she
was near fainting. Fortunately her
mother happened to be here. She
is again better, but, as the Dr says
"there's room for improvement." Yester-
day I built my mother a real
fire. There's people scare me always
going to the P.O. I much doubt if
ever, I do so want to live to enter
a new Carnegie period next
year. Can you see me, I read, write,
I paint, I think, I sleep, I swim,
"I'm killing the time away", Lord!
but it is not near here, better than
I recall it any time last summer
but no escape mosquitoes of
any kind. So much gain for they
are awful in town. If you know
anyone who wants bile nearly
or any thing in that order, do let
him know. It looks as if he
might build up a good business.
His pills cleared them, the little
Cachypoma. Yours as Ever

Dear Dorothy,
Welcome back
With vacuum, sack
Portfolio on back,
Distended with heads
To meet all your needs,
Remember that you
And E. R. L. too
Are later to come
To our maritime home

THE SPACE BELOW MAY BE USED FOR CORRESPONDENCE

Mr Walter Deane
29 Quincy Street
Cambridge
Mass

BROWN UNIVERSITY
PROVIDENCE

Tuisset, July 30, 1910

My dear Deane,

I met yesterday with an experience that emphasizes the frequent importance of drawing as an aid to observation.

I had seated myself in an apple orchard to draw a spray of chickory, preparatory to painting the same. At that time they lay on a cot nearby, reading. I had hardly begun my sketch when I perceived that the heads of my specimen were most abnormal. Two out of five, several of the flowers were bulged instead of tightly and still retained about their normal size. This was about their appearance.

Some were four lobed; others three, while a few were incurled long-wise. As my sketch waitually shows, the unusual forms were intermixed with the regular & normal rays. Is not this a curious and interesting observation? I forgot to open one of more of the green corollas to see what consequent changes there might be in the androecium. I have my hand

has told you of the delay in my prospective visit to West Point, caused by the quarantine of the Dentons for chicken pox. They have to be very careful on the Post for our trifling diseases, but they get into the Corps of Cadets, I've had a very serious time a few years ago with measles.

This quarantine broke up an intended picnic by the Dentons, at old Fort Put, at which John Burroughs (an intimate friend of Dentons) and Dr Meaux - late Roosevelt expedition & a friend of ours both, were to be present. My friends keep dates open for me in May and Sept, but I continue to feel so badly that I doubt much whether I can go. Simply as I yearn for home.

May continues to improve. Looks her old self, can walk short distances & late her swim in moderation. I am half phrenzied, especially of nights by the return of an old enemy that came 15 years ago, used to trouble me, viz - a terrible buzzing and whirring in the ears, like unto the sounds of a mill or a huge motor. It seems, at times, unbearable.

This is a nice rainy day and we sit "chatting in a lovely row" - don't read this in the sense of a compliment; it means a line.

Yours, W. Bailey

BROWN UNIVERSITY
PROVIDENCE

Tousset, Aug 8, 10

My dear Deane,

Your has just arrived as I went to post my letter to Reed. I addressed him in Boston with the hope and belief that my missive would eventually reach him in the Desert.

Your experience certainly was awful and confirms one of my notions, that all the Americans are found to meet some such experience at least once. The 5th anniversary of mine came on July 28th. Its events are almost as vivid as if they occurred but yesterday — even to the sensation of drowning. I congratulate you both on your escape. You Rudbeckia seems to have reversed the action of my Cichorium. I too sent my note to the Gazette, not knowing whether Rhodora would use such. I send portions of a specimen of what I take to be Rhodora typhina — said to be found in Peru, who dares to know what he accused to it! I answered "Galla, you agree? Please let me know. I cannot think of any thing due to cause such misfortune. By the way, how say ye to old galle ink?

The I cut us you me 7 good cigars
only I had better postpone my W. P.
visit till after Lula Day, the 7th is
alone enough to visit a dog with 4
puppies, I'd like to go Mary and
all times; easily get together enough
with them, my friends say, too, that
sheets are worse than ours (saying
a good deal) at that point, Queen!
in my day they never prevailed to
any such unpleasant excess, the more
the official officers fight them the
more they get, If I go in Left, I may
meet John Bowyer and Dr
Mearns, both great friends of Dewey,
I have heard from Mearns who was
with Brent Bo, in Africa, he was bit-
ten by a venomous of the expedition of
a lady with a Highland Falls boy,
Mrs Dewey came down last we
and returns to the city this off,
She wants you and Mand to
select a time for this year's visit, and
think it would be to your botanical
advantage to have an earlier date
than last year, the both years for your
Mand, so keep it in mind,
All send love to you
and Mrs Dean
Your loyal friend
Dewey

BROWN UNIVERSITY
PROVIDENCE

Truisset, Aug 10, 1910

My dear Deane,

Margaret & I discovered this morning a new walk and I was impressed in a way I have not been in many years, with the wondrous loveliness of this beautiful world. You remember perhaps, the deep wood into which we strayed last year and in which we found the old graveyard three-deep in periwinkle, and overgrown with ~~[illegible]~~ cedars. Well, we struck that same wood in a different place and found it a bit of Country gone astray. Just we came, in the open, to the greatest blundarse of bells, graceful Vernonia, I ever saw. It was higher than my head and in full glory of bloom. Entering the wood itself we came to the dry bed of an brook - the same, which after wandering far and many meanderings, ends in our lake visible from the house. Here and there on its banks were bells cardinal flowers, alone and in company, splendid yellows in purples gama of scarlet. The woods grew deeper, the ferns more luxuriant and every step & turn we would exclaim over the intense

color of some species sweet cool, yarrow, fragrance, Canadian, chrome – there was no limit to their profusion, the forest, too, held of wicker chitpella and cat-tail grass, Aeria, I logical Nature a single specimen of Goodyear, and that is sober, usually we see it in little beds.

There were deep fuchsias of orange-red and white Phlox – and tangles of morning vine, immense oak and maples were resident, and then the forest moved into pinifer-bordered, grassy lanes. There were birds galore – one neat-coated cat-bird especially engaged, chipmunks kept up a chatter, and he met one large gray squirrel. Altogether he had a charming morning – and my girl blossomed into her old self – and seemed to be glad of and for me. The lake said it was the place for Rand and Deane, It remains for you two to confirm our impression, Fix your dates, only come, Come on the old party, but ask Preston if you can catch him –

It is not the "Land of Deane" which is a Most Point elysium, but the energy, will do, as Mesenter' tree it,

Yours fondly
Aubrey

BROWN UNIVERSITY
PROVIDENCE

August 22d 1910

My dear Deane,

I have been so rarely miserable of late that, after much backing and filling in my own mind, I have at length decided to abandon the idea of my trip abroad to Paris this year. In doing so, however, I feel I may be giving up my very last chance to see the dear old place and all the familiar surroundings which to me means so much.

The idea of going away in September - when October cold snaps and storms are due, scares me. To be a guest when ill is, I think, unpleasantly awful. One has no right to subject friends to any such chance. I think I already feel happier now that my mind is made up. Now, you and Raul can make us all supremely happy by selecting a day to run down here and bring, when you select a date, let Preston & Collins know.

You will, I am sure, grieve to learn that the row of willows at Bailey's Pond have been cut down by the Railway, and much bedevilment has occurred to the Pond itself. But they and I have found the swamp and woods be-
yond very fascinating. The Vernonia is something glorious
there and we had a big jar of it all the time in our
parlor. We also spied lots of Cardinal-flower, Mikania
scandens is just in bloom. Mrs Bailey spent part of
this morn planting Myosotis palustris in
the cleaner parts of our stream, may also tile-
leaf. Mushrooms have begun to come - and they
have to gather them. She did advance - I send
you my paper in last Sunbury Journal, Errors "mun-
erous & costly" as reporters say of bridal gifts. Some
of them are just too awful. The color "scarlet" for
Amphelopsis - is a bad slip of my
own. The drawings are mine -

Ever truly yours
Bailey - W.W.

Dear Dave, Tuesday 25

Iona is at hand,
Thanks! Night before
last I came
down with a heavy chill,
thus passing the occasion of
my giving up W.P. for this season.
Dr Gardner was just down from
Prov. think it malaria, to-
-night will be crucial test, I feel
all right now except pain in back
and neck. At first this was awfu-
-ful, I hardly expect a return of chill
but if it comes am prepared for big
dose of quinine. I wished I knew
how happy it makes us
to think of your proposed visit
with Raul, I had a card from
the old boy (Raul, not the
D.) this morning, He wants to get
to work again! Yrs W. R. D.

POST CARD

AU
25
4 PM

Mr Walter Dove
29 Brewster Street
Cambridge
Mass

No. 8704. Published by J. L. Davis, Touisset, Mass. Printed in Germany.

THE COVE, TOUISSET NECK.

BROWN UNIVERSITY
PROVIDENCE

Tourisset, Aug 29, 1910

My dear Deane,

Night before last, or to speak more accurately, the eve before last, Meg and I went out to corral a "giant puff" she had seen from the car-window coming down from Ten. Just before we came to the pretty little bridge and stream (the one that flows from Bidens swamp under the rail-way) I exclaimed of a sudden "What a that delicious odour?" After a moment Meg replied "It must be that vine there!" and sure enough it was Mikania scandens with a perfume as powerful and grateful as that of Lonicera. I never knew before that it had any charge I've lived with it whole summers at Seasonnet. Did you know it?

It is just in perfection of flower and I never saw it so pretty — really most lovely. Perhaps one must catch it at a special moment. Tell me what you know. The puff that led us to it was a Puccinia, I think. Was a bee bit too old to eat.

Mrs Bailey brought down Gilson's book

from Peru, last year, and she and Miss Sewell in fungoid literature all to me, certainly the whole subject is fascinating. There is a little grass of special habit, suggesting a Poa in full bloom on the 28th March. I don't recall it at all. I have made specimens for you. I think the orchis sent you from Dr Leonard must have been a Listera. I had forgotten the genus when trying to recall what it could be. Veronica Contiana flourishes here & Sol. sempervirens is just opening. Speaking of Sol. reminds me that May has rec'd a flourish and gentle message from Jim in a gender of raiment and mission of voyage, she has named Solomon. There is a story present which ask her to tell later.

I have quite recovered from my "shake" of last week, but suffer cabnoyally from my neck and back. I did nicely to refrain from travel even to my own beloved and only Home.

The Dr. offers no Consolation regarding this neck, heart disease, but it promised to cond. than because lam — which seems to be a [illegible]

Yours ever W. M. Bailey

BROWN UNIVERSITY
PROVIDENCE

Tusset, Tuesday Sep 6, '10

My dear Corlerich,

I have made a botanical discovery. No doubt it has been made before, but so long as I know not of it, and find no record, it is mine as much as if noted by Darwin, Wallace, Bates, Fritz Müller, or any of the world's great naturalists.

The place was Tusset, the month September, the time evening.

Dramatis personae

Margaret, fair daughter of the Professor.

The Professor, old father of fair daughter.

Apparel to suit the season, object is view the collection of agaries and "puffs."

Scene I and only. A mossy knoll, beneath a spreading oak - overhung by vanish vine.

The Professor inquires - "My dear, what can be that exquisite yet pervasive perfume - like the "breath of new mown meadows," Margaret thoughtfully, "I think it is your children throughout yonder Millions, did you call it?"

Professor, noosing a cluster of M.'s candida appreciatively - "I do believe you are right, but I've known the plant ever so long and never before observed any odour to its flowers!"

Comment is the same year in the Island of Lesa, very brief is

[illegible] as applied upon the occasion,
[illegible] at a special moment; we
[illegible] now the air was heavy, and to
[illegible] our senses, when taper and
[illegible] it to such a moment,
[illegible] but, my dear fellow, the spaces
[illegible] were less weak, filling the air for
a space of nearly half an hour, in succession
— Nutbean, Lidanum, Opopanax and Spi-
kell combined. Next day — and season
during thereafter I often revisited the
plant that was called only with perfu-
of its divine fragrance, but I cannot say
very and I am with better, more, fuller
of life and promise for that energizing
well! Go to, ye Epicurus, who say we
Jupiter formerly was so odorous! How would
to live but the past-air, the Epicures
certainly — and among another, "A fool, a
fool! a fool of the fool!" An English
fool! fool and, all clothed in nonsense!
Church room hunting the other
day, my beloved maiden aunt I met,
unprepared but deadly assaulted, Lord,
but we parted hands at, but for the good
of an friend I hurled em out, Both of us
both a mild sniff of their gills — and we
met by a sweet, penetrating, gulped odour
that seemed to at once strike the epi-Epicurian,
I think a deep inhalation, and how Lord my
left ear, but I know these fellows for the
future! Nor — do put your hands together
with Dearer (Sydney Smith used to
suggest a golden pressment), and set an
[illegible] to expect you hot at the [illegible]
Cairn, [illegible] and he go home at [illegible]
I called and sent to Dear the other
day a grace new to me, which he says
is Dickens's, [illegible] it is a pleasant all life and Jupiter
by the [illegible] and to Lord Carlisle [illegible] fellow, [illegible]
a [illegible] to attend [illegible] Blackwood's [illegible]

Juniper Hill, Lunenburg, Mass.

Dear Deane,

POST CARD

We will leave here at end of week ending Sept 24th, Try to get in an excursion before that, We are all anxious for it, Yours Truly

Bailey

Walter Deane, Esq,
29 Brewster St
Cambridge
Mass

195695

32601 Published by M. E. Davis, Tocisset, Mass. Printed in Germany.

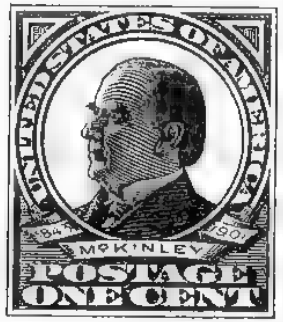
Tousset, Sat, Sep 17/10

Dear Deane, Tom arrives with a card from Rand & both communications appear to spell disaster, I think may be the best way out of our trouble is to wait quietly for a day in October and take a complete rest, or a remote for Committee about Providence, we can then perhaps capture Preston & College Lovers, I'm very sorry that we have to give the go-by to Tousset, also I am deeply grieved at the cause of your sorrow,

Yours as ever

P.S.
I forgot to add that M. is expecting a guest a man, at the end of the week, and you would see perhaps that little of him.

THE SPACE BELOW MAY BE USED FOR CORRESPONDENCE.



POSTAL CARD

THE SPACE BELOW IS FOR THE ADDRESS ONLY

Walter Deane Esqr
29 Brewster Street
Cambridge
Mass.

is really not. I left T. this morn at 9 A.M., and found
Mrs B. here in a tempest of rush. She was down to
night to know if I could stay & help to get Mary ready
to N.Y. The Latta will be with us about a week longer.
I feel glad, that with my darling's condition, Mary
Bailey's & my own — and the uncertainty of my Car
reer affair, it will be a crucial year for me, with
Cyrel secure a widow's pension as my twelve hrs,
for my wife, Wouldn't it be grand and fair and
delightful right & proper! I do so want, even now, to
get you boys — and our two youths here, to go
down to T with me in October — and see the romantic
picturesque, volcanic, unequalled place we've found.
While the house is closed I have the hay cut & it
could enter in possession & light a fire, Cricket — as well
do it, give me the money, which I know not of you

Pew. Sept 25

My Dear Deane,

You will grieve to learn that the Dr says Mag is not well enough to venture her N.Y. yet, but still she & her mother say she must, & it is just awful. Dr Gardner urges her to see a Boston specialist & of course get a dietary regime to follow. But I know — as all know, it will not be pursued. She looks well, but Gardner says she

THE SPACE BELOW MAY BE USED FOR CORRESPONDENCE.

PROVIDENCE, R.I.
SEP 25
10 30 PM
1910

1 R

POSTAL CARD

THE SPACE BELOW IS FOR THE ADDRESS ONLY.

Walter Deane - Esq
29 Brewster St
Cambridge
Mass.

BROWN UNIVERSITY
PROVIDENCE

Sept 30, 1910

My dear Deane,

I know you will be glad to hear somewhat better news of our dear Meg. She went to Boston one day this week and saw a famed specialist, who he forbids use of all regulators for two years, uses stimulants (!), he permits occasional soups and any kind of meat without condiments. He not only does not disapprove of her return to work in New York, but thinks it may be to her advantage as an energizer & a means of deflecting her mind from her disease. He gives certain medicines & definite treatment. She returned in obviously better spirits. I myself, am confined, am suffering miserably, but with cool weather, I hope to feel better. At present the slightest effort is difficult, and dark hills are thin always. A man brought in for determinating tomorrow a cure one fruit, big & luscious looking

Sub-consciously all the time he was here, the name Podophyllum kept stamping my brain, when I had nearly given it up, he climbed to where me the leaves, and lo! it was that queer vine Akebia quinnata, thus,

The fruit I had never before seen & Bailey describes it as unknown at Mitt ha, I love to solve these puzzles, I saw on Sale of Grounds, Mr Burlingame left early with a cod full of shaggy-manes & carried them.

The new John Hay Library is just open - and as Teddy says - "Bully!!"

Thine ever
W. W. Bailey

Dear Dean

Prov, Oct 4, 1910

Here is my new book on my friend C.H. Cutler, Yale '56, my dear friend in N.Y. - He says Pepper said "Cam is his first & only love, but they are near to me." Cutler left me Hamburg in first opinions he has of Sam Ker in N.Y.

Yes-Kent

I myself inside of Rossetti's a little black, but it's not it's a little beast!

Dear crazy boy, all

"Mica, mica, parva stella;
Miror quænam sis tam bella!
Splendens eminens in cœlo,
Alta velut gemma coelo;"

and

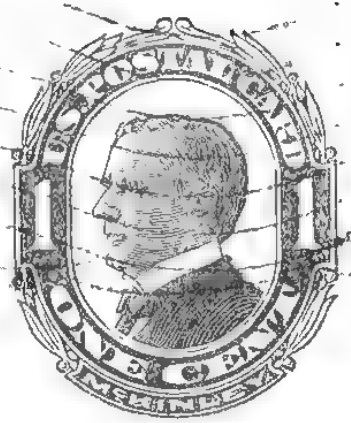
Tua philosophia de Tusculo
Mare navigamus vasculo;
Si vas id esset intus
Vibi casuarem dentus."

"It-Kat" for Kent Prudent, all
brother, Chez B.G. is that tiny
dog Chico Inaccessible cry
"Cuddle up;"

Yours ever Cecil Tiddy

PROVIDENCE
OCT 4
5-30P
13 R.I. 10

EAST SIDE STATION



THIS SIDE OF CARD IS FOR ADDRESS ONLY

Mr Walter Deane
29 Prospect Street
Cambridge
Mass.

Dear Walter, Providence - Oct 11, 1910

Tomorrow the 12th Rhode Island celebrates Meg's Birthday (her 25th!) as well as that of Kit Colon for the first time, I wish my girl was to be here but we shall not see her till Thanksgiving. At last accts she was cheerful and apparently holding her own. The prospect, almost one of hopeless, Really, I am about as much distressed by my wife - who is highly nervous, and myself have steady and annoying neuralgia - except of late attributable, I hope, entirely from the strain of the P. Election which, by Monday, Tuesday, would have given Tyrrell, 22 fine days

THIS SIDE OF CARD IS FOR ADDRESS ONLY

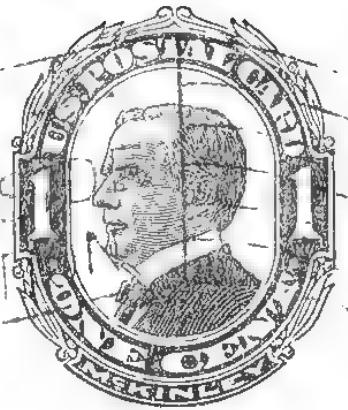
Mr Walter Deane
29 Brewster Street
Cambridge
Mass.

Friday, Nov 22, 1910

Dear Dave, [illegible]
this morn, announced her approach [illegible]
She hopes to arrive at 6 P.M. via Shire Line.
Even our macaw, Billy-Solomon, is crying
wildly "Bundle up!" I'd like to know where it
[illegible] a cockatoo, he certainly is an
[illegible] a crooked [illegible], Little Billy [illegible]
[illegible] what is made of him. He talks [illegible]
[illegible] to [illegible] [illegible]
[illegible] [illegible] [illegible]
[illegible] [illegible] [illegible]
[illegible]

PROVIDENCE
NOV 22
5-30
19 10

EAST
STA



THIS SIDE OF CARD IS FOR ADDRESS ONLY

Mr Walter Deane
29 Prospect Street
Cambridge
Mass

Providence - Dec 23, 1910

Dear Dean: I hasten to thank you for all & several gifts. I dare hope each one will answer for her or his self. I am sure that for my sweet little calendar I am deeply obligated. I suppose you know of our dreadful experience and narrow escape from the terrible explosion in New York. A child on the seat to her had her eyes put out, & she is dead, while in the seat on a fellow-cabbie, this boy of Boston was killed. Of her personal things Chopin lady went, & the in Memoriam book, the trial sermon, commissioned & ordained to run the school that day

[illegible]

PROVIDENCE, R.I.
DEC 23
10 30 PM
1910

1 R

THIS SIDE OF CARD IS FOR ADDRESS ONLY

Mr Walter Deane
29 Brewster Street
Cambridge
Mass.

The tale is getting. Providence - Geo Mark
ington, J. C. Lucas & W. H. B.
all celebrate this
Feb, 1911

The Coat of the
Twin. Wanting to thank the
dear old friend, for your graceful
and very kindly present, I like
best the self-revelatory passages,
I myself am a great one to
mark my books & flatter myself
it adds to their value, Of
Visitors Days at College & I went
once (two years) to see if B. L. R
had come, I missed him & Collins
So the cold soon drove me home
in excruciating pain & I took to
my little bed, though not in to it,
I had coffee & cake & some a
fleet of friends that day & tried, dear
boy, to share one of cigarettes, while they
talked, she had sent me two books,
She knew the French girl in College
- but like many one else, is ignorant
of her fate! The Young the ugly, but
knows nothing, Did I tell you how I
am illustrating the Bi copy of my
Poems - in color? Everyone thinks I've
done good work, Thanks again,
dear Mr Fellow - and regards to
Mrs Dixon, Yours ever Stanley

PROVIDENCE R.I.
FEB 2
1911

THIS SIDE OF CARD IS FOR ADDRESS ONLY

Mr Walter Deane
29 Brewster St
Cambridge
Mass

WILLIAM WHITMAN BAILEY, LL.D.
PROFESSOR EMERITUS
BROWN UNIVERSITY

RESIDENCE
6 CUSHING STREET

PROVIDENCE. April 27 1911

My dear Forth,

I am very much tickled to learn that you and Mrs Deane were pleased with my counterfeit presentment of the dear heifaties. We have the real thing in our little back-yard & I must try to get out and see them. That I should come to this! I who used "to climb the trackless mountain all unseen". No more such walks for me, I fancy. I have had a most wretched winter & spring. I am now undergoing a new treatment with concentrated light and electricity. The first day I experienced wonderful relief; the 2d none at all; the third, a little more comfy, and now I go up and down, but on the whole, am hopeful.

I think you will be interested in the excerpt I send, but don't it seem that news papers always continue to irritate you by some omission or addition? You would think from this note that my brother was a professor at Harvard; as a matter of fact, he has never more than taught there, but was 47 years in service at the U.S.N. to my 39 here, and our father 17 at West Point. Wasn't it nice in Gen Barry to think of the Phoenix for my father's 100th Birthday? Of course he didn't think of the Day; that would be too much to expect.

Poor Mey had a horrid time home at

Easter, what with tonsilitis and ear-ache, I could yesterday, reports her "all right", but as with her mother, to every meal she serves there must be gramum salis, or a bit of Madam Lot.

I have a glorious bed of daffies & spirits!

I kept a very nice letter from Pat Arnold I have the other day, & find that there are but four survivors of the 40th Parallel Survey under Clarence King. There are Arnold Hague, James T. Gardiner, Robert Ridgway & myself. It makes me sad. Mrs Bailey and I are reading my old Journal of those halcyon days, and greatly enjoy the perusal.

I wish I could, with you all, Master Phillips "have heard the chimes at midnight". It occurs to me that the recollex cannot another year, offering any sort of surprise upon you. Still Rand is a creature, like Cleopatra, "of infinite variety", and resource, and they friends love the much.

Believe me, I am
One of Them
Bailey —

WILLIAM WHITMAN BAILEY, LL.D.
PROFESSOR EMERITUS
BROWN UNIVERSITY

RESIDENCE
6 CUSHING STREET

PROVIDENCE. May 31 191/

My dear Deane,

Thanks for your card. Sorry you could not join the crimson Bumtlers of the Cut yesterday. I myself saw nothing of them. I had hopes at one time of joining some shorter expedition, but I am so great and constant a sufferer in these days, that I had to abandon the idea. I am sorry that you feel any of the Cassionic premonitions de sencecute. My death seems to fear that even electricity can be of no benefit to me. There's about $30.00 gone for mix. Moreover, I have as yet no assurance that the Carnegie Allowance will, after July, be continued. I have lived between death and hope for years for months, and it greatly aggravates my trouble — which is a special one.

Poor Mey has returned to us in bad shape with her old enemy, bronchitis, combined with the old trouble, not yet cured, ulceration of bones. She looks poorly and coughs all the time, so my wife & I have concluded to establish her at once at Tousset. She & her mother have gone down to day to prepare the way. The plan is for Mey, myself & maid to go down alone for two weeks. Then

May have to go to Long Island for a fortnight of tutoring. After that we will all go to Tadcaster for the season.

Could you & Raul Jan Collins & Preston come down there in the next fortnight for a trip with me down there? Think it over, Hoping you can do so, I am, with best regards to Mrs Deane & I am ever cordially yrs

W. W. Bailey -

Dear Dage,

Providence June 20, 1911

I suppose Raul has now told you, that while I get a life allowance, it is reduced to $5000 a year. I have yet to meet the fellow who tries to live on that amount at one clip. On the other hand, here-after I need not worry; I know just what to expect, as Grum's allowance is the same, i.e., I henceforth get $2000 per an. This while relieving me of anxiety, does not pretty well close, or (I fear) cloud, Pat's prospects. Hope not to bother you with any financial worries. If this you must be very sick. I have so enjoyed and feared I had to leave. They seem happy at Ridgefield teaching, & Guy says he will return home & he will (including the moccasin, the parrot & canary) strike out for Somerset. Have seen Comphobia for the first time this year, a queer thing, & now limps home by Miss Hillous. From you I get at an cost time, Commencement tomorrow. I shall cut at the dinner. With yours to Mrs Dane. Affy. W. W. D.

PROVIDENCE
JUN 20
10-30P
19 11
R.I.

2

THIS SIDE OF CARD IS FOR ADDRESS ONLY

Mr Walter Deane
29 Brewster Street
Cambridge
Mass

Tomisset, Aug 13. 1911

Dear Deane,

The comfrey or Symphytum you were kind enough to confirm comes, as you see by the inclosed bit of paper from Pimpet, Vermont, from E. B. Blown. He adds that it was discovered by a river-side & that no one had the nerve or wisdom to name it.

I send a larger specimen - which I had no time, or any mind to prepare prepare for you; hence discoloration and lack of pressing. Today & yesterday have been perfect dazzling days, and in the morning of both I have accompanied my Whitman on a sketching tour over the rolling hills back of our house. He usual finds some "composition" then a shady spot from which to draw it, and he would both proceed to dredges. He has done some sweet landscapes, while I have made "Counterfeit presentments" of dandelions in fruit, a branch of "Cowlox robustitolia", a Ranunculus acris etc, just to keep my hand in with the pencil.

Both days we selected entrance-

ing sports - and I was carried away with the Giant of the day or place, for after the dance I found a pleasant seat and marshe with perfect patience for politeness, and then Jenigen came & my late as hour & dint leaving them, their pretty pitt.

About we have enjoy[illegible] we all quite charmed with Jenigen, while dist[illegible] Sarah, was pleased with Velvetty, we spe[illegible] filling, the house were very hot we were [illegible] with cups I have fring my [illegible] regard of prince -

"I wore my wreath and [illegible]"

"[illegible] a good [illegible]"

[illegible] "The [illegible] I hear is [illegible] Col." A man named York I hear is to succeed Collins. He is a good [illegible] Hopkins, I am not anxious to know his attitude in regard to the Herbarium, Poor Jaunce was merely received to me [illegible] "by this time it must be done, pilot, or recall" or some such civilize recall. [illegible] that in faculty or students there is [illegible] who appreciate it, and to them that [illegible] my implants be here subject to [illegible] Smoke my heart Paint blood Coil, [illegible] is a [illegible] perhaps, free man to serve [illegible] days - to revisit the glimpses of the moon,

Margaret, dear girl, is spending

a week at Cotuit, Massachusetts. Co. Money, Mrs. Collins, is with every Jim me, in a [illegible], Elect Perry, [illegible] Mr. Cassel many [illegible] Wed. Hoffy, [illegible] Unit [illegible] at [illegible] Jim, [illegible] Unit [illegible] Perry [illegible] Yes, is the [illegible] Yes, Yes, Sir, [illegible] Oh, regulation [illegible] on a [illegible] It was [illegible] Steamer, [illegible] Man, with [illegible] to the [illegible]

I am as ever
Sincerely & affectionately yours
W. M. Ridley

I wish to know what you think and is inclination
is in view of coming down, these days would hasten the
crisis & left poor Ed. Then, when it is supposed people
point to it a come, they are in the cage at Grand Lake
we look for her Monday. She is much better this morn
ing. But oh! the weather. Can you recall anything
like it? It tires me out, I call, real, with a death
heat; it is all & over prevailing. At this minute
it puts a stop to the outlet, Mrs B. leaves me to
night till Sunday & what comes down,

Bye-bye
from
Fanny Wells

Somerset – by the
Station.
Aug 17

Dear Deane,

"Copy Prophetic
[illegible]," "Your con-
[illegible] sent to the
[illegible]ration at B. Wis
precisely mine & my
own heart is one,
[illegible] resting & for-
[illegible] a debt, and
[illegible] it with my
[illegible] heart it is well
to feel sure of its rey-
[illegible] or mistake,
[illegible] life is full of dis-
[illegible]pointments," Who
[illegible] the past xx
[illegible] a mystery; angels
[illegible] no more,

THE SPACE BELOW MAY BE USED FOR CORRESPONDENCE.

POSTAL CARD

THE SPACE BELOW IS FOR THE ADDRESS ONLY

Mr Walter Deane
29 Brewster Street
Cambridge
Mass

WILLIAM WHITMAN BAILEY, LL.D.
PROFESSOR EMERITUS
BROWN UNIVERSITY

RESIDENCE
6 CUSHING STREET

PROVIDENCE..... 191

Tousset-on-Coles
("Sea be on them, white-livered runagate!") Aug 18, 1911

My dear Deane,

I send herewith a specimen of Lachnanthes tinctoria (unless I am dreaming) from a new locality, I think hitherto in R.I. It was derived of only from Wolden's Pond, South Kingstn, where it was discovered some seventy years ago, by my father & Dr Geo Thurber. My dear good Daddy, one of the best of men, was reported by Thurber, to have exclaimed on that occasion "I would do down & pect to see a palmetto here!" I think it has since turned up also at a pond back of East Greenwich, the name of which (omnibus all name!) at this writing escapes me, I'm written Mrs Ewer to make me out a full ticket.

My dear fellow, you confirm my horrid dream, in re affairs botanical at Brown. "Then comes my dream again; I'd else been perfect!" You can, I readily believe appreciate the sickness at heart and stomach I experience, when I have to believe my poor old Department, para pri, to be moribund. Would it could have gone out in a blaze of glory a few years ago, when one might, metaph, fought for its salvation. Better that the noble collection of Clay, myself and many other fellows know, had perished there in unappreciative and utter, foreign hands, to have tried to be scattered or mis-used! You, who progress to give a collection of your own, must know how I feel, yet like Caius Marius, I admire the ruins of my beloved Carthage. To show the utter lack of Botanical knowledge — or even of liberal educated interest in such matters, Prof Faulner, once said to me, "The herbarium must be, is it not, about complete and finished?" Fancy the tears that bedew this page. Here are some of them ○ ○ ○ ○,

Now that you have laid the egg of an idea that you
will visit us we are busy, cannot you and Paul, prevail
to incubate it; or will not this seven times seventy
healed neither suffice to bring it to fruition?

With some pondering of the sluggish cerebrum
I can fancy certain cool & sparkling September day
on which a party, consisting of two Cantos & three Brun-
omais - will continue to Opera Tuesday, Today is the
direct opposite to such. What, if any thing, do you
know of this Son of York, who succeeds
to the throne made vacant by Collins? You
speak of offaiss - as if you knew.

With ever-continued & kind regards
to Mrs Deane, in which if they were here,
my wife & My mother join, I am Old Man, ever

Your disobedient servant
but to command in
all things
Carl Bailey

filled a chair for 29 years & then not even being consulted as to this successor, Not to compare little with great, Fanny Barrow is neglecting Gary! Of course I am so used to a big man, that what little kind of feeling was due to me, kept in abeyance, & with this extra on my cry! I was would the other due to encouragement one to give lessons in botany to a lady, and I could not think of a deal who could do it, I should think the work would be full of my old pupils & I can think of none, I have evidently underrated my era,

I am so glad you write so fully, you and Paul might come down, I wish you could see the Vernonia in full, & there is much of it - & so tell of specimens, there are figures, Lots of cacti in bloom in the Medinis or Dillon avenue, Pergand Indiana also in bloom. Face of a fool that! Yours ever [illegible]

Transit, Aug 2
Dr Deane, I am
lonely distressed
& sick at heart &
stunned over what
you report from
B. L. R. It confirms
my own view. It
seems cruel to have
created & fostered a
Daft, only in my old
age to see it go to
the bad. I feel as if
it were a blow at
my honor & reputation.
"Here's glory for you,"
I said I could forget
it, but it continues
to wound. Poor
boy, a man having

THE SPACE BELOW MAY BE USED FOR CORRESPONDENCE.

POSTAL CARD

THE SPACE BELOW IS FOR THE ADDRESS ONLY.

Mr Walter Deane
29 Brewster Street
Cambridge
Mass

Tonisset, Sept 7, 1901

My dear Deane,

I find that College does not open till 2nd, Sept 27, and my plan now is to run up on Tuesday the 26th & return here next day noon.

Mrs Bailey is very, very anxious for you and Raul to repeat your visit. She expects to be here till Oct 2d - and I shall remain at Coast till Sept the 30th So, if you and Raul, to whom I have also pen written, can arrange a date, we will be delighted with any old time you care upon & will try to get Proctor and Collins, Dr B.L.R, confirms as Prof Dr Faunce, that the Dept of Botany will be, as it now, merged in Biology, to cause my return again. However, much de-

people upon York, I think it would have been decent in the Prex to have written me, but it would have been too exceptional to expect from that quarter. Thereafter, I fancy any chit I may collect will go to the Club. I am profoundly disgusted with the whole situation. Do please try to arrange the trip. I go up to the opening, not from duty, but desire, and even the coach is quite less imperative. Mary is much better. She had Miss Williams with her today. Mushrooms gone.

With regards to Mrs Deane

Ever faithfully yours

W. W. Bailey

Sarasota, Feb 5, 11

Dear Dean,

I am this moment in receipt of a very cordial & friendly letter from Dr Faunce in re the appointment of Dr Jones. I'll run down very soon for an apparent rested, but now treatise more easily. The language was all I could ask.

Yours

W. W. Gates

POSTAL CARD

THE SPACE BELOW IS FOR THE ADDRESS ONLY.

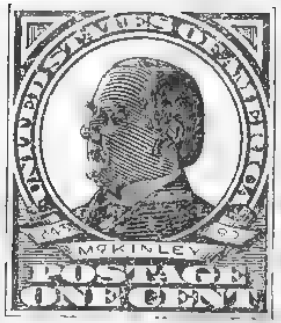
Mr Walter Deane
29 Bennett St
Cambridge
Mass

THE SPACE BELOW MAY BE USED FOR CORRESPONDENCE.

Tousset, Mass, Sep 13, 1911

My dear Liane, I fear they can not be with her at the time of your visit, as she will be away in the preparation for the winter, I hope we can have a day like this — Almost all, summer perfect. May I be a guest to stay, until a few days longer, and visit some of the special summer places — the cranberry bog, I've longed to see it the day it looks as though it might be frosted, Despite the heat, we have had a very pleasant time, I shall be sorry to leave, I'm sure I shall see you again, I shall remember

Yours sincerely



POSTAL CARD

THE SPACE BELOW IS FOR THE ADDRESS ONLY

Mr Walter Deane
29 Brewster Street
Cambridge
Mass

THE SPACE BELOW MAY BE USED FOR CORRESPONDENCE

Juniper Hill, Touisset, Mass.

Providence, 6 Cushing St
Sept 15, Friday —

POST CARD

Dear Deane
I got home last eve
for good & all — except the day
often anticipated & longed
for really driven to bounds
a sharp frost which killed
our morning glories & zinnias
and nearly froze me stiff in the
night, but my mequon heating
is by a little coal-stove in my room
and the kitchen stove — and two
men in each more useful than
I in a cold house. I came up
yesterday off with my wife, she will
return Sunday — and again next
Wed — when she and Mrs Perry
put in a week packing up & fair
Perry that he explores with not me
on Boys, Fanny has been ill
and today we have Jennie Sie,
Yours ever W. W. B.

SIDE

STATION

Walter Deane — Esq
29 Brewster Street
Cambridge
Mass

195695

82001 Published by M. E. Davis, Touisset, Mass. Printed in Germany.

6 Cushing Street
Providence Sep 21. 1911

My dear Deane,

Young has just arrived as Mrs Bailey and they are starting for Tuisset. The house is not closed; they will be there off & on for a week in order to close it. So please dismiss any idea of our going back on your acct.

Either Monday or Tuesday will suit, but Mrs Bailey prefers Tuesday Sep 26 so you can see they.

My idea is to join you there on the 10.30 train for Tuisset, and as next day is college opening, to return with you same day for Prov. This I had intended doing any way.

Unless the weather is extremely cold, it is quite possible to keep warm there by means of my oil-stove & the kitchen range. Where, we are still as open as we were at any time. I can conceive of but one deterrent, namely a hard & fast rain, fire-coat by the papers. In that case, we had better give it up. Generally I think one can rely on the "Pola"

I shall try to secure Preston. I fear Collins is not here & Tosh I have not yet met.

I hope for a jolly time for all

Yours ever

W. M. Bailey

Providence - Sep 22, 1911

Dear Deane,

I spent an hour or so this morn in the Herb with Dr Fork, the new incumbent. He is very likely to join our little party Tuesday next, going down with us from here. I don't know where Collins is.

It is very hot here today & I have resumed thin clothing - though I have a bad cold, I think. Fork, on the whole, will pass out well, but it takes more than one morn to ken a botanist.

Tuesday next, the 26th then is the day - 10.30 A.M the hour. I meet the station. Get good tickets.

Yours ever

W. W. Bailey -

Providence, Sep 24, 1911

My dear Deane,

Yours is at hand and contents noted, I hope to have Preston along & also Dr Soh, I thought it the decent thing to ask him.

I had a long interview with him yesterday in the hall and found that already he had probed into all sorts of things and places; also made some radical changes. It appears to me he is a hustler, which may mean more or less. He expresses great admiration & delight in the Hart - and also pride. Perhaps that may lead to good things.

He was educated under Boutin, Kellerman - etc and is deeply tarred with the N. Y. Truck! Queer fate is mine, to

trial on N.E. lines and then have certain non-botanists upset all my notions! Tsh, says, for instance, he will begin with algae, as "primitive dirt", I conceale the evolution-ary point, but I don't upset the old Nature herself would teach a lot of Brun Freshmen that way!

I am not yet sure of the main personality, It is for that reason partly, that I have asked him to join us Tuesday, I must freely own I am not utterly huffy at the outlook, I think, as a prominent visitor, B.L.R. should have been consulted about a new incumbent! But – I'm a poor mirror – and must view life as it is! Get round-trip fare tickets to Tousset, Ariz. Plan what return train to take. I expect to come back with you – in order to attend college opening next month –

Yours as W. W. B.

BROWN UNIVERSITY
PROVIDENCE

Sept 26, 1911

My dear Deane,

Your telegram rec'd. Ditto here! "N. E storm; raining hard, will not "go". You said "come" altogether, the unhappy facts tally to a dot. Our papers say for Prov & Boston "Clearing, cooler", so if we could have included tomorrow as a possibility, we would probably have been all right. "Lo! why lament over the infernal milk-can!" The saddest words of voice or pen" come to us as to Grand Muldon on a summer's day.

If we had said Wed - the 27th I could have been ready & willing any time after 9.30 A.M. Fancy a soft tech in both of my eyes. And poor Mr & Mrs B & Peggy & Jenny feel sad enough as they had prepared to fill you with the good things of the Border. Shew! Alas! Ay de-mi, When shall we fair meet?

I wanted you to observe "this son of Jah" in the field & he had prepared to dive into the algæ of our estuaries. One thing is consoling; there is no question but possibilities of, we are simply over-ruled by providence, Denise and Phoebe Dolland, Now Dohall count on your private visit & hope you can include that royal good fellow, dear old faithful Brand.

I still feel disgruntled per the remains of my poor old Department, but, as glorious said to me yesterday, "At any rate Professor you were and return the idea of your students," Presidents may come and go, but a few things live on forever. That I am sorely disappointed & my wife & daughter grieved, goes without saying, But we two live on forever!

Loyally yours

W. W. B-

My dear Dear

Providence Oct 21 1861

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

PROVIDENCE, R.I.
OCT 22
10 30 PM
1911

1
T

U.S. POSTAL CARD
ONE CENT

THIS SIDE OF CARD IS FOR ADDRESS ONLY

Mr Walter Dean
29 Greenough Ave
Boston

6 Cushing Street –
Providence, Dec 13

Dear Deane,

I send you an excerpt concerning the death of Dr John Tetlow, valedictorian of my class '64, formerly Head of Girls Latin School, Boston, a royal fellow. Within a fortnight my class has also lost Dr Geo Jelly the Schmidt, of Boston. We are hit hard & few left, I fear! I see that Dr W. W. Keen of Phila, Brown '59 heads the medical application for restoration of the Army canteen. He always had a long head of his, Jolly letter from Chy this morn. She will be home for the holidays. I feel myself nearly mean, but pinch out a grin & go on —

Hope Dr Eliot will recover by reason of Caylin's spicy brews

Yours ever — W. W. B.

PROVIDENCE, R.I.
DEC 13
5-30P
1911

EAST
— SIDE —
STATION

THIS SIDE OF CARD IS FOR ADDRESS ONLY

Mr Walter Deane
29 Brewster St
Cambridge
Mass

Someone will have an Xmas gift
'Cause somebody told me so;
You needn't think it was Santa;
'Twas a little mouse I know.
Whitman Bailey

POST CARD

DEC 27 8 1 - PM 1911

R

U.S. POSTAGE

Providence Dec 24

Dr Deane, I had, after a very ill day on the 24, a fever but 7 miles, Today am a much warm & merry seize a chance to thank you and Mrs Deane for your nice gifts to me dear, later I shall hope to write you a really long letter, Take care of me by Christmas! Blackie is giving me an infant, Sandy Bird Barley

Walter Deane
29 Brewster St
Cambridge
Mass

WILLIAM WHITMAN BAILEY, LL.D.
PROFESSOR EMERITUS
BROWN UNIVERSITY

P.S.
I send a pretty card from Prof. G. D. Richmond, one of the Catholic Instructors at Notre Dame, Ind. He was a school mate of mine here & has been Catholic many years, a purpose of which I have had very interesting experiences with him

RESIDENCE
6 CUSHING STREET

PROVIDENCE, Jan 2d 1912

My dear Jane,

Thanks for your letter & the names, I feel quite "set up" that I even guessed the name of one of them. I wanted I had never seen or heard of Boyle, Collins used to think I was quite fit for making extra income men which reminds me that I must send them a card, I've seen nothing of Fox.

You cannot guess what a nice time we all had from your angel visit, I'd make us another one every day, Rand with you, May off for New York for a week and I suppose will return at Easter; maybe even on my Birthday, Feb 22d when I shall be 69, Today I feel every minute of my age - and really when out, hard & hard time getting home. We all had a fine time at "The Blue Bird" though I suffered unduly from the cramped position, It is a novel of Cold Storage. Today I had a card in English from Dr Christ of Yale, He is now 78, with best wishes to Mrs & Jane

Yours ever W. W. Bailey

WILLIAM WHITMAN BAILEY, LL.D.
PROFESSOR EMERITUS
BROWN UNIVERSITY

RESIDENCE
6 CUSHING STREET

PROVIDENCE, Jan 12 1912

My dear Deane,

You present me with an insoluble conundrum. The face is my counterfeit presentment & the signature is mine first when and how and why were it done? I have no idea of its genesis, neither have I knowledge or marginal notes or historic record of plenary council to interpret it. It looks about as old as I now do, but perhaps a little more hopeful. The autograph is as fresh and like as if it were done yesterday, but surely it is a deep, 25 ct of faint but I have zero recollection of so parsimonious a performance. There is none to help me, no, not one, but I will offer to my better-two thirds for comment.

I rec'd intelligence yesterday of a most painful kind, to wit of the death of my very dear friend and fellow Pell, Chas. T. Cutlin, Esq. 56. He died of pneumonia on the 4th inst in Brooklyn, N.Y. where he lived with his wife at Hotel St George, on the Heights. His wife & they had no children, awakes me an echo about him from the N.Y. Times of the 5th inst. He was very close to my heart and I shall deeply feel his loss as indeed we all do. Sat late in October he was present here at the Times initiation, and dined at my house in his usual fine spirits, keeping "the ball on a roll". He made a capital speech at Pr. He was an amateur actor and reader of great merit and of much prominence in the Actors Church Alliance.

The Dark Angel has close to me these last few

years, claiming many of my dearest friends, and leaving me very near the door of exit.

The last news from Mey were good & cheerful.

She and Mrs Bailey will long remember your pleasant call. It is a week or a day since she began with 60-doses, and I'm quite sure, I'll not ever begin the element to day, it is amount ing hard. We just rec'd a belated Xmas gift from my brother and his wife, a large fine octavo - "Canada" by Campbell and Martin, finely illustrated. One of nieces - Mrs Great, sent me Grenfelle "Down North on the Labrador", so I am off to the primeval on Boreal American. Lord! but my neck & back are like Lucifer, "in of the morning".

With best regards to Mrs Jesse
Yours ever & dearly
W. W. Bailey

P.S. Some five years ago Whit & I were staying at "The Rocks" at Highland Falls, N.Y. about 2 miles south of West Point, where in three days I sent, usually with Mey, every year, I had summer until only each with me. One day C.T. Battie and Col Finley of the Confederate Army, both of Yale '56, spent the day with me and went up to Battie, Finley has since died. I shall never forget how when the Corps of Cadets passed we in veiled chair the colors were just in front of us - and every one uncovered, dear old Finley bared his head with every one else, and said "I shan't see them again with my fellows and once more salute the old flag!" He died, I think in Memphis.

WILLIAM WHITMAN BAILEY, LL.D.
PROFESSOR EMERITUS
BROWN UNIVERSITY

"Stay, gaoler, stay! I am not mad, but somewhat queer!"

RESIDENCE
6 CUSHING STREET

My dear Deane,

PROVIDENCE January 14 1912

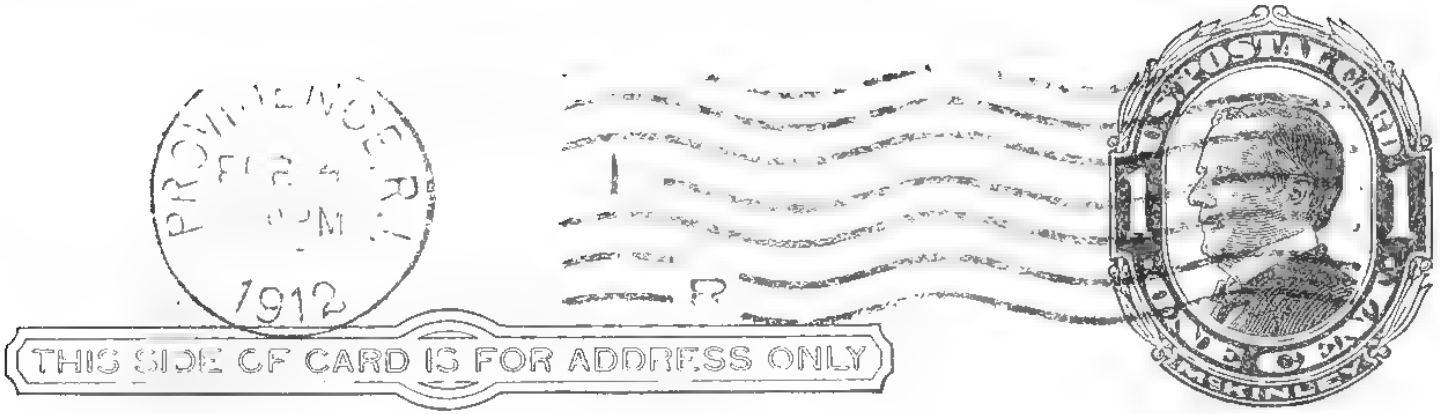
You send me a puzzle. The frame is that of Isaac but it must be more than the force of Jacob to convince me. I have no recollection of events over the date of the occurrence nor have any of the family. There are no photographs, I place at 21 Westminster St. and do I recollect any costume like that in which I am depicted, yet certainly it is not counterfeit presentment, I seem about as old as now, yet how much older am I? The whole thing is queer. I return it with a sense of the unreal enveloping it. It not offers any light. Queer! Queer! If you ever find the explanation tell me, pray let me know. In the event are the elements of gloom if not even tragedy. Is not this desperate weather? Each morn I look at the lake with a vain hope to find inertia only. O! Give me but a unit on which to build! Yet the weather has its exquisite sides. This morn the atmosphere was full of drifting iridescent spangles. Every lake consisting of indicatrix hexagons. Every lake drifting steadily which yester day was in a mutiny. Blizzard. It is two weeks since I have ventured out.

Ever your perplexed
Old Botanist
Bailey

Providence - Feb 4. 1912

Dear Deane, Yesterday I was quite ill again due to plaguey liver trouble, feel much better today, but it is now a full month since I have been out. If I attain my 69th milestone, I'll sit on it & by Gosh! & smoke a contemplative pipe. I've been very depressed this time. It would do me good to see you on Round or both together. Anna wants to shine in my Pow Journal work, also many some time of your being seen on Sundays of Jol, but he called one day I'm told. Have been one loser grip. Mighty little ripple the best of ax make. Best regards to Mrs Deane

from The Baileys



Mr Walter Deane
29 Brewster Street
Cambridge
Mass

Providence - Feb 26. 12

My dear Deane,

Many & cordial thanks for your pleasant remembrance of my semi-natural Birthday. It was recalled also in unexpected fashion by the wholly unlooked for arrival of Mary the night before. Was not that jolly?

She is looking quite-rate and seemed merry and like her old self. She and Mrs Bailey made a flying visit to Tonisset yesterday morn and found things (apart from nature) horrid down there. The alterations in the Station have involved many distressing changes & they report the whole place except the house itself, most shabby. Some trees have been cut down, and the whole yard dug up, grass eradicated - and the place defiled by the Italian Colonies, Malgaret is

well for moving - but I fear it will be hard to find a new place for anything like what we now pay. Moreover, we would have to go a long way from the Station, but Valley our place is getting uncomfortable if not unhealthy.

Paul, as usual, remembered me in pleasant fashion. I am miserable; there is no denying that, rheumatism having a firm clutch upon me - as well as other ailments, but not 69 such things may be expected.

I was called up the other day by an old aunt bed-ridden lady, though her son a well known merchant. At her request Dr Tod & I called the other day at her house & saw Mr Harry Tod, a large traveler of expert bibliomania books - which Tod thinks may be worth at least $2000. There is not a flaw in any of them & they are all standard. Later, Tod will send

a note to Rev. Dr a article to Science about them. They are prescotted - that I'd in Rome until end of June all final, as words which the Rome will end & Bonnie be country, I'll pleasant ill be - we not Paul or this, Dr's very nice to come just at this time - Paul & I, plan to wait, unless a price Valley and enter - congratulate, Get it to we should any, Write you the books, as we speak Paul & Harvard matters. Get to Dr's Story, Please call of and tell Paul.

Until then yours to Mrs Dean

Very truly
W. W. Bailey

6 Cushing Street, Prov. R.I.
Feb 27, 1912

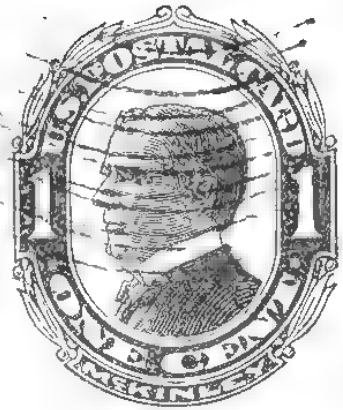
Dear Deane,

The inclosed pod sent me from Athol, Mass, bothers me. No flowers or leaves for wanted. Grew about 5 feet high, near brook. I guess it to be liliacens? Can you give another & correct guess? The Manual describes Lily leaves as flat, but says nought of the way here seen, so may think me stupid not to know the thing. I am having a poor day with lots of pain in my neck & chest. Weather, too, a gloomy after heavy rain in night. Sincerely

Bailey

PROVIDENCE
FEB 28 PM
11-AM
1912
R. I.

EAST SIDE STATION



THIS SIDE OF CARD IS FOR ADDRESS ONLY

Mr Walter Deane
29 Brewster St
Cambridge
Mass

Providence, Mr 1. 1912

Dear Old Man,

I carefully inclosed the specimen in a little box - but it has been lost I think before mailing, as I have no recollection of sending it. There is no end with me of little accidents. A great bunch of albeno is showering my room with pollen & forsythia putting forth her golden bells. It is cool this morn, but I have to go out, to cook my B.U. & many chores. Happy the man as has one!

Thy ancient

W. W. B.

PROVIDENCE, R.I.
MAR 1
10-AM
1912

THIS SIDE OF CARD IS FOR ADDRESS ONLY

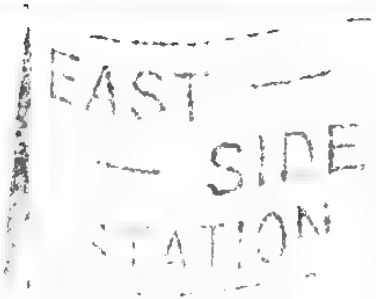
Mr Walter Deane
29 Brewster Street
Boston, Mass

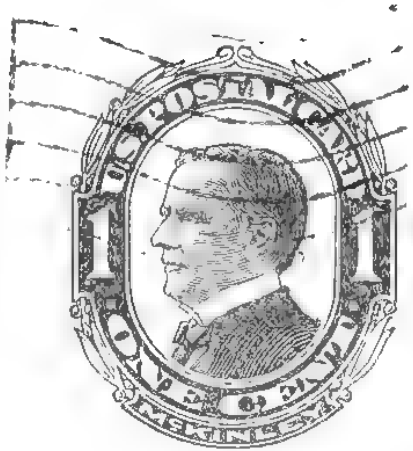
Mr Deane
3-1-12

6 Cushing St. Providence
Mr 25, 1912

My dear Deane, I have just been ill again in the queer way that I was about a year ago, losing the practical use of my working memory for about an hour. This time there was no pain, fever or nausea; I simply groped in vain for sentences and words where with to express myself. Except for some stiffness and rheumatic pains, I am today about at my normal "mean eminence"; I congratulate you on the dear old Solilaquies — petit of mine always seem from every point of view, I sometimes wish I'd gone south to the Club, as I am rapidly being forgotten here by the authorities. Here there is all peace, I think, but still values me, but my heart is sore. I am told that a year ago the Board, at its big Visitors meeting, said that Brothers only dead plants were kept here & yet the family

[illegible]





THIS SIDE OF CARD IS FOR ADDRESS ONLY

Mr Walter Deane
29 Brewster Street
Cambridge
Mass

BROWN UNIVERSITY
PROVIDENCE

April 2d 1912

My dear Deane,

I wish I could have seen Alice the beloved, She has no equal.

It is amazing how many deaths we are having here in our immediate neighborhood, There have been six or more this winter, The last one was yesterday – my first cousin Chas E. Bailey, who died after a long & painful illness, He was about my age – 69. Mrs will arrive home this aft for the funeral which will be tomorrow, He lived in the next single house; ours is double. This is a most depressing day and I have not been out at all.

May you have a pleasant Easter! With regards to Mrs Deane

Your old friend

Bailey

Providence, April 21. 12

My dear Deane,

I had purposed to write you & send this card on your Birthday, which I think is Tuesday. Really, I feel so completely upset by recollecting, induced by the Titanic affair of my own bitter experience of 60 years ago, that I dare not defer my writing least I should not then be able. This catastrophe has had a terrible effect upon me, coming simultaneously with a bad cold down, so I send you my love and congratulations now. We have been and they in New York, have been hard hit in loss of friends and acquaintances, but I must not dwell upon it longer. Two blue-eyed hepaticas have smiled out in our little garden of the Dutchman are up, but are not going to bloom. My wife was at Longwood yesterday & said it was lovely there, with shad-bush and red maple at bloom and many garden things coming up. Hope to see you & Rand there this summer. Chew! Put my back up, many happy returns! All joy to the Deaney family

The Baileys

My dear Deane,

~~Cambridge~~ Providence
April 29, 1912

I was much delighted at the newspaper account of your Birthday honors. They are in all the pleasures and decorations that come to you, all so well deserved. This continued damp weather, or something, is playing the mischief with me. As a little fellow Dave knew used to say "How I d-u suffer!" My Floribunda hepatica are in bloom, yesterday a lot of Epigaea came out, and Forsythia is ablaze throughout our city. The railway has turned Cars in and out Tuesday. It does seem as if they never would settle down. I forgot to say I have Trillium grandiflorum in fine flower in our city yard.

Yours ever sincerely
Bailey

PROVIDENCE, R.I.
APR 29
10 30 PM
1912

THIS SIDE OF CARD IS FOR ADDRESS ONLY

Mr Walter Deane
29 Brewster Street
Cambridge
Mass

Pearse Road, Touisset, Mass.

Touisset, June 21.12

Mr. Dr Deane,

Mrs & I came down on the 11th and are running the house with one girl & the canary. Mrs B is unable to leave her sick mother who has heart trouble and may die at any time, or last indefinitely. Meanwhile the old man & Jol will probably keep the train moving. Now I find Mr tells me you are to be in Boston, we all invited upon your coming with Band. May will fix you a bedroom, fix a date. Don't all Texas Day & J.B.K. and only went to Common, Evening Post but a part of June was badly used up thereby. We have practically raised our million for Bronx, Tolman to run Bethany at Cold Spring this summer, Collins is a-peal. My brother, Harvard '59, gave us 3 days lately. He is in his 73d year and I in my 70th. Verumbal are the days of childhood, Jerusa W. W. B.

H. A. DICKERMAN & SON
Taunton, Mass.

POST CARD

U.S. POSTAGE
ONE CENT

Mr Walter Deane
29 Brewster Road
Cambridge
Mass

Published by J. L. Davis, Touisset, Mass.
Printed in Germany. No. 87101

9973

WILLIAM WHITMAN BAILEY, LL.D.
PROFESSOR EMERITUS
BROWN UNIVERSITY

RESIDENCE
6 CUSHING STREET

PROVIDENCE..... 191

Tourisset, Mass., June 28, 12

Dear Deane, Is this little plant perhaps Schizanthus, or what is it? It was given to me to name, but stuck me when am now where the traditional straw is too much for me. However I did a thing today that I have not done before in 30 years. I completely some deep fringed front lilies, I off with shoes & stockings & waded into a bed much of mud for 'em — all for Mey! I'm as lame as Methuselah after my work on this cold day. It was frosty in feeling this morn. Don't forget to catch Raul and bring him down here by and by.

Yours ever
Bailey

It is certainly worth a place in a garden. May and I went skating together this morn — a most perfect day, when even at the time you feel its divine beauty, and make no discounts. Will have with us on the Fourth, No other guests. M. is tutoring a young girl from Warren, Pa, who resides in Quincy & comes over to M. One day, she going over the next. Hence, I wish an girl would take her full vacation.

What are you Harvard people going to do with T. R. or Sale with W. T. in view of Dr Wilson? At any rate I'm glad to see the Democrats fill once put of a decent man. Have it not been a nasty mess of late?

The Church here is something awful and very low a quiring in matters of order & decency, I think the fellows don't care a bit about it.

With regards to Mrs Dane

Yours and loving M. W. S.

Tousset July 5
1902

Dr Dean,

Thanks for your courtesy, I very often fail to assert a name that all the time I feel quite sure of, I never saw the plant but once before 40 years ago in the Cambridge Bot Garden, so I think I did pretty well to have it, Yesterday came today I have seen fading, pretty Corolla varies, the seems abundant here,

THE SPACE BELOW MAY BE USED FOR CORRESPONDENCE

POSTAL CARD

THE SPACE BELOW IS FOR THE ADDRESS ONLY

Mr Walter Deane
29 Brewster St
Cambridge
Mass

Corrinna Maria is well established here; we were very pleased
We rather surprised to have travelling alone this time of year
our letters feel sure, of course it's common at Naples & the Riviera
and in the island of the Bay, but has been a bit unusual
here during past few years, when we were the only people
of Bristol where she had been for the days' outing, then
he caught cold a few days ago, and, "Good Lord, as
frightened, I have a special & exciting letter for it, I am
through the usual processions & ceremonies,
The fact is, I have been quite ill & disabled
for 60 years up to extinct, Tilton (laughing) get you
cured to-day (the goodness I can always give
some), "Come to my arms, my beauteous
lady!"

Yours ever
Charley

Tomorrow, pa'a
my dear friend,

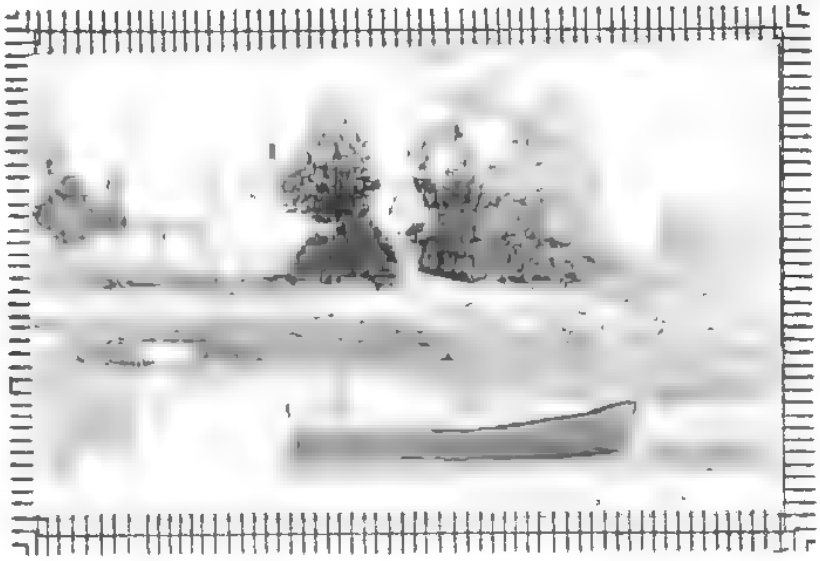
I regret very
Fall River News
would please them
Rand when he re-
turns, I'll write
to have one's old
pupils appreciative
enough to draw
a city too new and
then. On Thursday
they go to Toronto
Me. the too big issue
party to my friend
Mr Cooper of Pro-
vidence. She will be
gone two days.

THE SPACE BELOW MAY BE USED FOR CORRESPONDENCE.

POSTAL CARD

THE SPACE BELOW IS FOR THE ADDRESS ONLY.

Mr Walter Deane
29 Brewster Street
Cambridge
Mass



There is no doubt
about it,
If you ask me what I
like,
And if this place ful-
fills my dreams,
I'd answer quick,
"You're right."

copyrighted 1912 by F. A. Hubald.

Post Card

Genuine Photograph

Henry A. Dickerman & Son., Publishers, Taunton, Mass.

This Side for Communication

I say Walter,
I want to give
Cleo as a present
the best & handsomest, most useful Bird-book for
her Birthday - Oct 12
next. I desire to let her
have it in advance, so as to use
in the summer months, and
am ready to fork out up to
$5.00. If there is a really good
thing cheaper, I don't object, as
Cost what it! So do please help
me in this matter, the last
few days have been divine! Come
when you can & bring the old
Rotarich Raul (um) At this
minute I'm off,
Yours
W. W. B

This Side for Address

Mr Walter Deane
29 Brewster Street
Cambridge
Mass

from the garden of a neighbor - who wished to have sent him a lot of milk glass seed. The result is the darndest collection of minute flowers I ever saw; mainly from the East. He is curious to know all their names. We are having a welcome rain which began in the night. Mrs Bagley's mother is all off in Spain; I know not where she is; fair to believe she has the Lady & is apparently faring fast, after which there is a desire to poison her! It is very cheering for my wife. Mr Jeffers Joe, when you write me Carl — Well, no matter. — I wish you were here to tell with his guide on Mt Rainier. He accidentally missed of a search party, losing his other, was well & apparently cared him! Remember me to Carl

and he here at any old time. Yours &c.

Sam

Tousset, Jan 29
1901

Dr Deane,

Yesterday was the 60th anniversary of the Henry Clay disaster; my memory of it is painfully vivid after all these years.

I send you today a little box containing two specimens of some Original Victor near Eucharistic linen but have no book by which to make sure that hand. Please tell me. They came

PLACE PRINTED MATTER, LETTER OR QUESTION HERE

POSTAL CARD

THE SPACE BELOW IS FOR THE ADDRESS ONLY

Mr Walter Deane
Cambridge
Mass

29 Brewster St

Torrison, Aug. 27, 12

My Dear Walter,

Thanks for your prompt information. I have at once written to Beaton Rounds Co to send me the two smaller books. Some people never seem to know that I think they have intelligence enough to master their subtleties, other some never comprehend. Family, general & friends. I cannot recall a time when the mental concept was not clear to me. My stupidity is in the arithmetic line, and it is huge!

Yours ever Carl Davis

Give them Cost & shipping

Yours truly,

POSTAL CARD

THE SPACE BELOW IS FOR THE ADDRESS ONLY

Mr Walter Deane
29 Brewster Street
Cambridge
Mass

THE SPACE BELOW MAY BE USED FOR CORRESPONDENCE.

My wife's mother is visiting in North Carolina
and writes in [illegible] that [illegible]
[illegible] or Camp [illegible] [illegible]
Philippines. Can attach it to flying [illegible] [illegible]
[illegible] [illegible]
[illegible] [illegible]
[illegible] [illegible] [illegible]
[illegible] [illegible] [illegible]
[illegible] [

Genuine Photograph

Henry A. Dickerman & Son., Publishers, Taunton, Mass.

Post Card

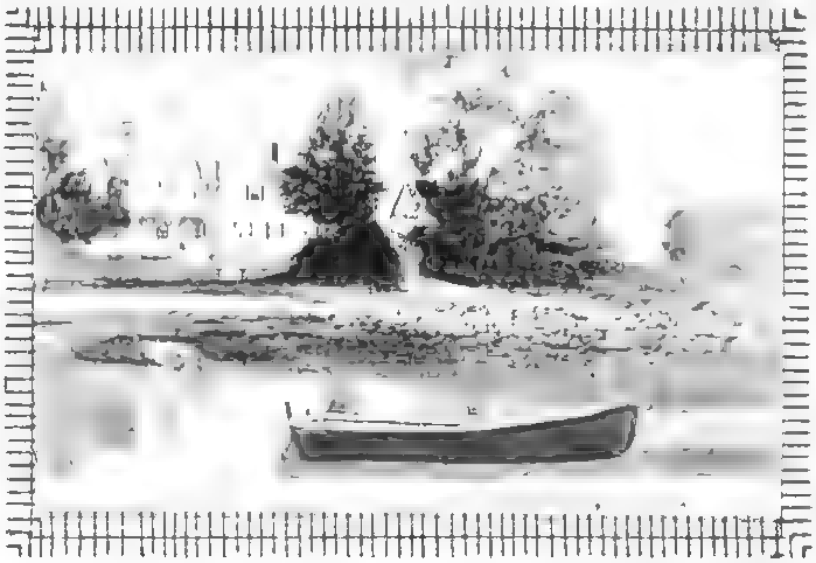
This Side for Communication

Dear Jeanie
Thanks! Fanny
Chase I got as far
as Eucharistic
in Grays School of Fish
Book and that just
to Goletia, the next game,
and which I now recall in the
Bot Garden at Cambridge. I now
by written pure a pleasant day that
I feel distrustful of myself. But
Jenie I do have our golden book
here; also the Mammal & Limitings
Treasury of Bot & Fanny Walker's
little book. Mrs Williams sent a box of
flowers from Yellowstone Pk, a complete
weed when the received your
last I made up a fine Gilia, a Penstemon
Lemmonii, the Chris, here in that
infelicitous state when tinks, leaves,
and flowers drooped at a touch,
Hang round Cumulus & Cirrus will last
night.

W. W. B.

This Side for Address

Mr Walter Deane
29 Brewster Street
Cambridge
Mass



I'm enjoying every
minute,
For all there is in it,
And I hope some day
to see you here,
For it's well worth
while, my dear.

copyrighted 1912 by F. A. Hubold.

too unlatched for words, weak, achy, and with buzzing ears. The last infirmities intolerable & I am trying to get strong enough to run off and have Flown out; else I should lose my little wits,

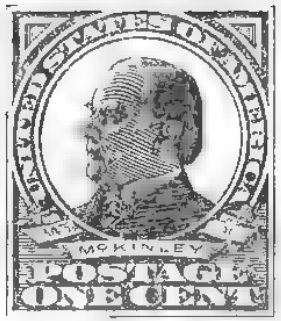
It is time for your Raul
Come, Kiss,
Thine ever
Bailey

I had a letter written to Rev R. H. Howe 47 years ago sent back to me today
Things Meg. Rogers frisky reading now, how & I have forgot friends in those days,

Tourset - Mass
Dr Deane,
I have mis-
placed the ad-
dress of Nathan
Bill Book. Will
you please send
it again. I
attach of getting
it for the Re-
hearsal day, Aug
26 next. It is
hot & cloudy
here - in every
sense. I am

THE SPACE BELOW MAY BE USED FOR CORRESPONDENCE

and



POSTAL CARD

THE SPACE BELOW IS FOR THE ADDRESS ONLY

Mr Walter Deane
29 Brewster Street
Cambridge
Mass

S. JAFFREY ALLEN, [illegible] MASS.

Sorrento, Mass
Aug 4/12

POST CARD

My dear Deane

Be sure that we all want "you all" and Raul to come. Mrs B. may not be here but they will do the honors and I'll chaperon the young. I've got her the two Bird Sketches you commended & "there's joy in the house of Wind" Tight is dam boiling & Maybe have been sketching. Both, in their respective lines, do d well. A delightful cool day & first chill agaries. Hooray!

Yours Mr W.B.

Mr Walter Deane
29 Brewster Street
Cambridge
Mass.

No. 97163. Published by W. Chace, Taunton, Mass
Printed in Germany.

Put your stone a little
as in sunlight, when we
are [illegible] we will be [illegible] for.

Touisset, Aug. 23, 12

My dear Dean,

I have had my autograph album. The two small books I got for May in advance of her birthday, & now I think of getting Mattie & Mrs B, whose natal day is the 26th inst. Is it not time that you & Bessie were planning a trip down here? Any old dress will suit us, & you may just slant for Cousin Hetty & her history, & Mr. Hagan coming to buy Cousin Clearing's farm & I hope to get up to town tomorrow to purchase clothes, he hears of being five miles from a lemon; & in 19 from a change of habiliments,

W. W. B.

POST CARD

H. A. DICKERMAN & SON BOSTON, MASS.

U.S. POSTAGE ONE CENT

Mr Walter Deane
29 Brewster Street
Cambridge
Mass.

195695

88001 Published by M. E. Davis, Touisset, Mass. Printed in Germany.

Statice Limonia L.

Tousset, Mass
August 24, 1912

My dear Deane,

Will you kindly tell me what this queer thing is, with its wringed stems, scorpioid cymes, prickly calyx & small white deciduous corolla? I've no class pot to turn a common pocket dissector here & carried with that cut out over. Moreover, I've no key for our region. Gray's Manual & the Gardener's Botany on hand. My first idea - suggested by Statice which happens to be on my table - was something of the Armeria kind, but the stem and leaves threw me off that notion.

The plant was handed me by a non-botanist - who sent it in at random & has had all kinds of things turn up. When you & Raul come down - soon, I'll show you that garden. Mrs Owen is now away. Tuttle kind regards to you.

Pleased with I am.

Ever faithfully thine
Benjy

P.S. Don't collect me napkins again as you did at Joshua's.

SOCIETY FOR THE PROTECTION OF NATIVE PLANTS.

LEAFLET NO. 22.

I am most heartily in sympathy with the plan for protecting our wild flowers, and the green laurel of the Massachusetts hills. We have no right to rob those who will come after us of such things as these. I some times feel when I see the poor unlovely leafless bunches of May flowers sold along our city streets in Spring, that I should like, at least, to limit everybody to a single flower and the leaves that belong to it, and to help promote a serious society for that purpose.

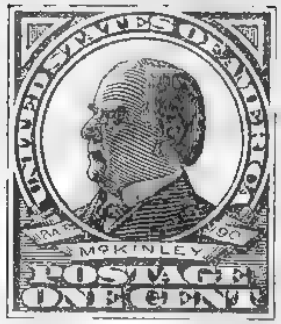
Sarah Orne Jewett

(Statice sinuata L.)

Can the plant Sand be an
Amsinckia?
You see I'm still,
in absence of right books, guessing
and overhauling the gray-astral
cools of memory,

Thine ever
Bailey

Summit Aug 27



POSTAL CARD

THE SPACE BELOW IS FOR THE ADDRESS ONLY.

Mr Walter Deane
29 Brewster Street
Cambridge
Mass

THE SPACE BELOW MAY BE USED FOR CORRESPONDENCE.

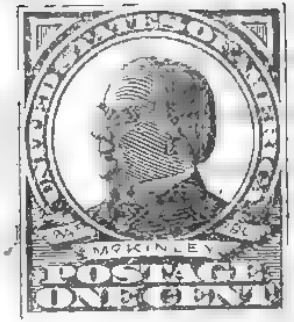
-del chamber", A chillal guilty gentleman of neighborhood, desires to show you fine collecting grounds, beyond my personal scope. Pay any old day — and myself, you choose.

Yours in botanical bonds,

W. W. B

Torrisiet,
Aug 27.
Dear Deane,
I didat dare
say Statice, des-
pite its niggest
ness, A gnom,
ding, thumb,
May wants
me to say to
you and R.,
"Come & stay
all night, in
our double-bed

THE SPACE BELOW FOR ADDRESS AND CORRESPONDENCE



POSTAL CARD

THE SPACE BELOW IS FOR THE ADDRESS ONLY

Walter Deane Esq
29 Brewster St
Cambridge
Mass.

[illegible]

Tousset, Aug 28, 1912

My dear Deane,

I am disgusted with myself that I did not follow my first instinct to cling to my instinctive utterance & stay & place down a second species, & information was in my little da I waste - and I recognize the significance of the function, but the year with it & time in threw me off. And yet, it was in my field book all the time!

Again you were with me, You & Rand, on this superb Autumn day. May & I are going where she says lots Goodyera prehensilis - a dainty little thing she, Ann first Aster Novae-anglice is in bloom in the garden & I have had a lot of Gentiana stellata sent me, I presume from near Deighton where a Park bears its name.

Last Sunday May & a friend of hers (8) and Walt, took a girl drive through the Tonawanda villages, Lockport and Deighton, Niagara Co., Saw lots of Vernonia, I have perhaps told

[illegible] offered all
[illegible] (for [illegible] is here) [illegible] a
[illegible] 2 gains of the case, [illegible]
[illegible] is. The [illegible] Treasurer
[illegible] make it [illegible]
[illegible] offer [illegible]
[illegible] Although [illegible]
[illegible] inconvenience. I [illegible] [illegible]
[illegible] the house [illegible] what to [illegible]
[illegible] sin. I may [illegible] [illegible]
[illegible] home of influenza. The [illegible] in the
[illegible] it, you may be [illegible]
[illegible] a-week, at [illegible]
[illegible] [illegible]
[illegible] [illegible]
[illegible]

enough, out of me as it is, [illegible]
only I am in honorary of the R.S.
Med Society. Mrs Simmons is a bit
more comfortable, but her condition
is precarious. She said to me the other
day - "I suppose you find great changes
in Newport," where I have not been
in six years! Then the old man said
day to a visitor, "Mrs Simmons is
pretty off color, when the doctor, she
is slowly dying!

We went yesterday Raul to play on
the football great chamber, I
[illegible] the more [illegible] and innocence
[illegible] in its beauty and innocence
[illegible] full bloom, the little boy in
water is in bloom - [illegible] under a
[illegible]

Later I come home, I've only just
returned with Mrs Jim and Del [illegible]
[illegible]

WILLIAM WHITMAN BAILEY, LL.D.
PROFESSOR EMERITUS
BROWN UNIVERSITY

RESIDENCE
6 CUSHING STREET

~~PROVIDENCE~~ Tiverset 1912, Aug 30

My dear Deane,

Your missive announcing your approach next Wednesday with your Perkins, is duly rec'd & Mey and I rejoice thereat.

When you say that last time (ages ago!) you took the 9 A.M. train, we suppose you mean from Boston. Trains from Prov to Tiverset leave the former place every half hour - as 10, 10.30, 11, 11.30. Buy Zone tickets for down & return, as our office here closes at 7 P.M. - and if you remain that long, as we hope, you could not procure tickets. I.e. more you may do some collecting. Do not let us miss out Flora - poor girl! The mercury is down to + 40° here this morn, while frost is reported from Deighton. I have my little oil-stove lighted, and have donned all my winter habiliments; eating breakfast in my overcoat. If it rains, do take another day, Mey and I are so disappointed that you cannot remain one night.

Ever truly yours W. W. Bailey

Providence, R. I. Harbor by Moonlight.

Dear Deane —
I should think
from old
plan or Sunset Lake
Leave Boston at
8 a.m. Tuesday, Sept 27, Leave
Prov at 10.30 Am Sept 27 Quinset
Get round-trip gone tickets, i.e.
8 of them a-piece, & each may
have an informal week
of two days standing & am
tickets, smaller, black-
lace & a "vulgar fraction" gray,
Am, Sunda, hoping to hear
to see you all Tuesday
on a fine day & to see you
all with Agatins and Coffee,
Yours!
Bailey

PROVIDENCE
QUALITY
PAPER
PROVIDENCE
SEP 24
10-30P

POST CARD

MESSAGE MAY BE WRITTEN ON THIS SIDE

ADDRESS ONLY ON THIS SIDE

U.S. POSTAGE

Mr Walter Deane
29 Brewster Street
Cambridge
Mass

THE HUGHES & HUGHES CO. MANUFACTURERS PORTLAND, MAINE

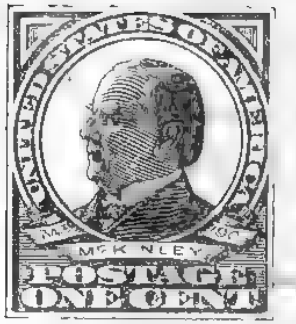
they will be doing it regardless of the time, so if
it is my turn, it is simply useless for my
disappointment to go off. I remember that
on all occasions to be removed will be
carried out at precisely, I cannot tell you
how long I shall remain here, but
surely not long. We had the very worst of
all thunder-storms yesterday from
2.30 P.M. - to about 8 P.M. I can recall
nothing like it, hail-stone, as large as hen's
eggs, terrifying lightning & deafening thunder
with drenching rain & gales of wind. Repeating
angel, excuse me from any more.

Your sister W. M. Ca

Wish well of Olive McCarty, Pa.
Care of Miss Mary Bailey

Lowell, Sept 12
Dear Dane —
Mrs Simmons
died last eve
at 7 o'clock, for
the last few
days, we feared
daily, she suffered
greatly with angina
pectoris, Comstock
yesterday, All Sam
is ~~staff~~ with my
wife and with her
Love and, her 2
sons being present
with Mary & my wife
and the old man.

THE SPACE BELOW MAY BE USED FOR CORRESPONDENCE



POSTAL CARD

THE SPACE BELOW IS FOR THE ADDRESS ONLY.

Mr Walter Dane
29 Brewster St
Cambridge
Mass —

fact is I am for fun well in many ways — I wish I could see cheerful faces & hear kindly voices they all are good to me, after the months of strain. The blank is deeply felt by us all & the old man is most pathetic.

Today I've just rec'd a long proof from the Journal on Asters, I'll try to send you a copy when it appears. Among those sent in to the Funeral (the usual mainly our own asters etc from Tarrant, there was one bunch of gladiolus the largest flower of their kind I ever saw. Didn't know such existed. Our best regards to Mrs Deane, and love to you both from Your cor W. W. B

Providence Sep 16

Dear Deane,

Thanks to your Rand Kelly for your kind & sympathetic letter. I give you credit of that to my poor wife where Barry Cuben-lost that is slightly relative. She & Mel went to day to Fairmount, I'll Rand to show your only letter in which I say more than I can write here. I have been and still am, in bad shape, weak and run down. The

THE SPACE BELOW MAY BE USED FOR ADDRESS ONLY

PROVIDENCE R I
SEP 17
10 30 AM
1912

1 D

POSTAL CARD

THE SPACE BELOW IS FOR THE ADDRESS ONLY

Mr Walter Deane
29 Brewster Street
Cambridge
Mass

6 Cushing Street
Oct 11. 1912

My dear Deane,

Think of it! To-morrow will be Mary 27th Birthday! It is hard to believe. I anticipated her gift, you will recall, by sending her, or rather, giving her during the summer two of the three Bird-books you commended. Mrs Bailey has the third, so that next year we can have a fine still hunt.

Yesterday I had a sweet, breezy letter from our girl, who seems cheerful and happy. Mrs Bailey still greatly feels her loss. You did indeed surprise me by your news of the magnetic effects of Myriophyllum and Tourniquet. I wish I had been along. I think another time we must stand out in the direction of the big oak and the sassafras — if that be the right plural. My back-yard, or rather, Mrs Bailey's, is still gor-

2

genus with salvias and antirrhinums
composites. They are ever a delight
to me even to their rank odours.
No sign of frost yet in our garden;
indeed, it has been unseasonably
and abominably hot here. It takes
hold of me disastrously. It is three
days since I have felt able to go
out & today it looks like rain.
Janey, however, the clerk of the
weather is on vacation — or his
plumbing out of order.

Dear old Paul sent me
today — just as I was wishing
for some book to read, a fascinating
looking book, so I can curl up in
peace. Really, however, I ought
to be writing for the Journal. They
hold a MS of mine on Cobden's can-
dour or I'd have to go to work. It
means a little money to me.

Good-bye — Glück auf
und auf wiedersehen!

Bailey

Providence - Oct 29th - 12

My dear Pythias, I've just had a letter from Damian Rand, who always says, as well he may, nice things of thee as thou dost of him, isn't that Snakey, or at least, friendly? May says she has had such a nice letter from you. She appears to unite in better spirits. Her mother & myself are consolatory anxious about her. She burns the candle o' both ends, alas!

Will you kindly tell me what are the Cerseo Band? I fail to recognize them, and you are a sharp on all such matters. It hails from West Point, N. Y. Last eve, as the management sent us free tickets, Mrs Rand & I went to see the Rainey African Wild Animal Hunt. We saw both enough to see noble wild animals, one at a time, captured and slain by a host of ignoble Zulus — men(?) — and savage dogs. Had there been but one wilder dog we could have borne it better. I felt like the famous "Good old Irish gentleman" when at his own wake - the whiskey was

uncorked - and he "riz right up in bed"
and queried did they expect him to be
"so blind, blazin drunk as to be dead"
when sich stuff was goin' round! Like
Mr Weller Sr, he desired to "rise and
address the chair!"

Yet, I do not think I'm
a molly-coddle or a misery,
I bless Heaven every day that my
love of nature never led me to go
gunning — or even netting, for more
fun in the act! This is a perfect
day & our Salvias are still
untouched by frost; ditto Calend-
ulas. While we have to acknowl-
edge that the month is pitiable, the
weather is impressively lovely — the
Summer of All Saints.

With regards to Mrs
Deane, when she hopes is re
stored to perfect health —

Your constant Chum
W. W. Bailey
in sight of the 70th
milestone!

Providence, Nov 3. 1912

My dear Deane,

Don't spend any time on this, but is it Lychnis alba or Silene noctiflora, or either, the darn things always did bother me.

For the first time frost struck our Dolichos here last night. Yesterday Mrs B. went to Tonset and gathered huge fascicles of Cosmos to send Meg.

"Under which King, Bezonian?" Wilson, Taft, or the Moosehead, Ancient Pistol might have put it in this form had he not, like King Leslie Ford - "lived before their day".

A splendid, cold day & I love it - but am really miserable and no mistake. Yours ever fondly

Bailey

Providence - Nov 5, 12
Election Day

My dear Deane,

I have just been to the polls & returned to my two Pols, Solomon & Polly, I fancy it would take their united wisdom to decide the issue, Noie tonight. Thanks for naming the Lychnis. I have leaves are from West Point, gathered by a visitor there, in the woods I fancy. They were sent me to identify and I trespassed on your rare patience. I send a letter to Raul today which I think is of rare charm & will entertain you, I want it back. I wish a whole lot of people could enjoy it.

I enclose a letter from dear Peggy - that you may like to read. Don't bother to return it

Ever yours Bailey

6 Cushing Street
Providence, Nov 8, 12

My dear Deane,

You may be interested in the inclosed ~~extract~~ from today's Pub Journal. For once my vote helped to elect - and that too in R.I. a Democrat to the Presidency, I voted a mixed ticket on State offices, but Democratic for President and Congressman from 1st District, I wish we could have pulled in Zenas W. Bliss ~~Smith~~ as Rep from 2d District, but he was beaten by a Dem. Again I should have liked to see Green elected Governor, but Potter succeeded himself. Green is a warm personal friend of mine & Pill Potter. For that matter as Mr Taft - the latter, poor man - his defeat is pathetic!

Meg, in company with two Brown alumni, was out late at night to hear the election returns come in in New York. What here

brought me the first uncertain ce-
lerity, but as I was awake all
night from this cursed insomnia,
I learned better about 12.30 mid-
night, As I close the mail brings
me a nice note from Raul &
Miss Allan's letter, such notes
are consoling to the retired Prof!

Had a card from S. Carolina
yesterday from Collins, representi-
ing from little nigger boys in the
door of a log cabin, matching a dittor
girl preceeding pounding rice for
dinner, this shows that man
still holds sway among the children
of Africa — Thine ever

Bailey

6 Cushing Street,
Providence, Nov 19.12

My dear Deane,

Thanks for the name of those puzzling leaves.

They were sent me by the dearest old lady correspondent of mine – a Mrs Taylor of Athol. She was led to run up to West Point purely on my account. She is an old dear, full of love of flowers, nature, good literature, and all things fine. I shall try not to trouble you any more. I thought you might know the things at a glance.

By the way, did you ever hear of Providence Cities among old fashioned flowers? The question was put to me by a colonial dame. In the last weekly N. Y. Times is a picture of the great evening parade of the Woman Suffragettes. I suppose

~~was~~ May was among them, as she was last Spring.

I helped to carry R. Hole Island for Wilson, thinks generally a dyed in the wool Republican.

I was sick-a-bed three days last week, and lost track of every thing. Even now I am not caught up with the procession.

Yours off & gone

W. W. Bailey

THANKSGIVING DAY is here again
And all I have to do
To make me very thankful
Is just to think of YOU!
H.S.
H.E.H.

POST CARD

NOV 24 1912

NOV 24 1912

My dear Deane,
I'll match our macaw against Foxter's monkey. Mrs B. is in bed with a bad cold, & the chief & Solomon is trying to eat her up, between spells of other sorts of devilry. Muffy thanks you, & I'm glad he has.
W. W. B.

Mr & Mrs Walter Deane
29 Brewster St
Cambridge
Mass.

BROWN UNIVERSITY
PROVIDENCE

December 9. 12

My dear Deane,

Did you not tell me that you had not a copy of "My Boyhood at West Point", & desired one, I have succeeded in getting the last possible one unless some fellow sells out. If you have it not I'll delight in sending it as a Xmas gift. So, please let me know. Did I tell you that I fully agree with you as to the capsule of Hamamelis; I occasional only am out to fellow some other fellow — and this is the secret, How often I've been caught this way, Moral; be more self-reliant. May have sent me a little Gordian booklet of wild flowers of the Waterland; perfectly lovely! Could, blame lovely.

Thine ever
Bailey

POST · CARD

THIS · PORTION · MAY · BE USED · FOR · COMMUNICATION

THE · ADDRESS · ONLY TO · BE WRITTEN · HERE

PROVIDENCE R.I. DEC 17 11-AM 1912

EAST SIDE STATION

1¢ POSTAGE

Mr Walter Deane
29 Brewster Street
Cambridge
Mass

Dear Walter, You are right & I remember when I wrote the article worrying I should not better revise about Cline infernal glands. He had crushed to have once our pistols since borrowing from Sam Pain setting off blank at his cy-paused, I had in mind. Fortunately no untoward person will be any worse. Wait till you and Raul see my Xmas christmas!!!

W.W.B

Find you the chalky flour of mysophrine
Mr W. A. Stokes
on address side

Providence - Jan 2, 1913

Dear Deane,

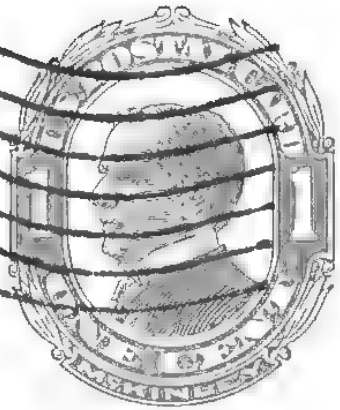
Thanks again for graceful and pretty Sketches. Glad Gwendal & dogs like my foxes-pictures, the best ever! I am in painful shape & Mrs Bailey in bed with grippe, too unwell for words. The Dr will keep her away from the flat this week — he says. I hope he'll keep his foot down. Meg has returned, not at all well, to N.Y. Solomon is rapidly eating up the whole house.

He is a naughty macaw
Who daily continues to gnaw
On all that he gets
Both scuttle & sets
And so with his pointed his jaw! Haw! Haw
And claws of his long crooked claw, Haw Haw

Yours ever
Edd Bailey

PROVIDENCE, R.I.
JAN 2
5-30P
1913

EAST —
— SIDE
STATION



Mr Walter Deane
29 Brewster Street
Cambridge
Mass.

BROWN UNIVERSITY
PROVIDENCE

Jan 20, 1913

My dear Deane,

Yours is just at hand. I have, until today, been really quite ill for a week, confined to house & bed and finally called in the medical man, as Mr Doyle would say. The chief trouble was an acute attack of indigestion, and that was followed by a goodly group of active attendants. For a week before I found every time I went out I was seized with a great weakness, so that I could hardly get home & after reaching there at once collapsed in deep sleep. I think I may be better after this.

I enclose please find my notes on Solomon our noble but sickly macaw. He has lately bitten Mrs Bailey and our maid savagely & no one but Mabel can handle him. I enclose, too, see promise of Harvard dinner that I cannot attend.

Years ago — when at St Marcarets Hall I read the early volumes of Trevelyan's Amer Rev & am now completing the series. It is a charming work. Between Bryce & Trevelyan the English have certainly done well by us! I thank God daily that I am of the English race — and of Yankee & Virginian offshoot.

I send you also, tho' may be not today, our Alumni Monthly with my Farewell address to our students in 1906.

Sincerely Ed Bailey

Providence, Feb 1st 1913

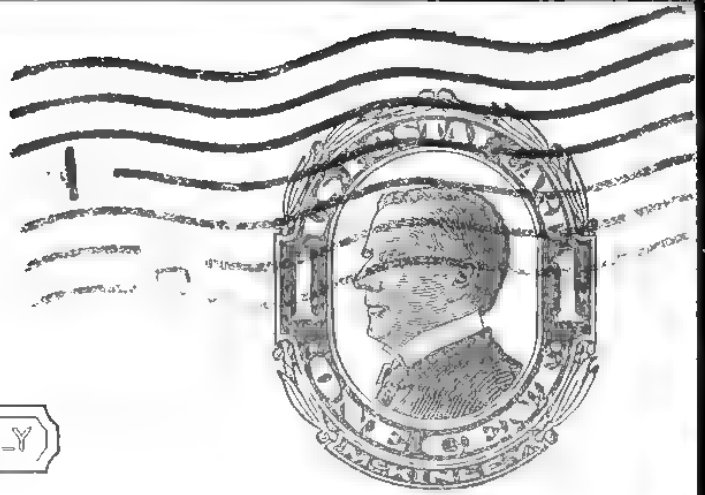
Dear Diane,

Of course my "they" refers to Sir S. R & party, but I have certainly put it very obscure language. Considering the little I have to write at all, I hope you will forgive and correct. Mrs Bailey is better of her grippe but had such a bad cut on her arm, she has been watching for years. There were incident annoyances attending this loss, which have given her some bad quarter hours. They write she will be home in about three weeks, I suppose at my 70th Birthday. Thanks for all kind inquiries.

Amica Chère

Bailey

PROVIDENCE R.I.
FEB 1
2 30 PM
1913



THIS SIDE OF CARD IS FOR ADDRESS ONLY

Mr Walter Deane
29 Brewster Street
Cambridge
Mass

Home of The Baileys
Providence - Rue de Pilin 6
February 22, 1913
70th Birthday of Walter -
11.30 A.M. Rainy day
but all well!

Dear fine Old Boy,

I hasten to thank you collectively - and severally for your really splendid and useful present. No, I did not own it & it is a very welcome addition to my Library, I think I have not even read it. It is a fine pendant to the Life of Darwin left me by the late Mrs Wm B. Rogers, with The Origin of Species. I look forward to a great treat in reading it.

I have had a hard time of late very lost in making my 70th milestone, but I feleted it after an insomnic night. I am faring well in Gilla today. Margaret arrived Tuesday eve, bringing me some fine victor records, among them the glorious overture to William Tell, to which Mrs Bailey and Nipit add a crumb more. Nipe just had a post matutinal convert.

2

Then, I have from a dear old lady correspondent in Brookline, a perfectly superb book

"The Flower-Fields of Switzerland"
by G. Flammell,

I've never seen any work of the kind half so fine — perfect views of alpine scenery and lists of flowers; then individual flowers — incidentally, I simply gloat over them. Dold, check & co are the publishers. Do see the book somewhere if you have not.

Then I had a box of cigars, always welcome — genuine Havana pretty cards, and a letter of congratulation from the Sigma of Phi Upsilon, I was greatly touched by the remembrance of the boys. It is nice to have Meg with us till Sunday night & Pope will return at Easter. Mrs Bailey is only being well; she has had three attacks of grippe. Meg seems much better.

This is my collective recognition of your dollar gift. Look out for special blessings later, they can't be too full for utterance!

Ever your attached old friend
Bailey-
W. W.

6 Cushing St. City Colo

Apr 19, 1913

Dear Lane —

Edith Cicero had a very friendly
party on Classical tea, which wasn't
quite so precocious kind than I'd like
and I gave Lit. and tea pleasantly be-
wildered. The Engish were serious
but that and tea often seem to be
all it requires to make people happy
and sociable. I got little Fan a
[illegible] but it was [illegible]
with Chapman, Fanny [illegible]
Fine, [illegible]
in spring!

[illegible]

PROVIDENCE, R.I.
APR 21
4 30 PM
1913

THIS SIDE OF CARD IS FOR ADDRESS ONLY

Mr Walter Deane
29 Brewster Street
Cambridge
Mass.

[illegible] 16 13

[illegible]

[illegible] and some

[illegible]

[illegible]

Pour ordre du Ch

Raul [illegible]

PROVIDENCE R.I.
APR 10
3-PM
1913

EAST — SIDE STATION

THIS SIDE OF CARD IS FOR ADDRESS ONLY

Providence Ap 27. 13

Dear friend, For the last three days I have really been better & was, although very weak after so much pain & exertion due to day. I spent a few [illegible] with [illegible] letters, as this I left with [illegible] I have decided this was a [illegible] & [illegible], the [illegible] well-cared in a good and [illegible] [illegible], the Prof. & Mrs. [illegible] to me the [illegible] are still [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

PROVIDENCE R.I.
APR 25
11-AM
1913

EAST
SIDE
STATION

THIS SIDE OF CARD IS FOR ADDRESS ONLY

Mr Walter Lewis
29 Bennett Street,
Cambridge

Providence My 7. 1913

Dear Deane, If I have seemed si-
lent permit my lame back & neck
and stomach & bladder plead for
my pardon. Today — with Mercury his
big gew, I've kept the house & bed, not
in but on the latter. I send you herein
my belated effusion, Get Raul
to read my apology & explanation of
the Rider lines lest you judge me
crazy. They were never meant to see
light — but Sidney, outspoken him-
self, later it for granted that no one
else may be reticent by preference.

I've seen little bunch of Jo-
nathan blooming before me a while,
& I'm today reading your Wallace,
Good!

Yours ever
W. W. J.

Providence – June 5, 13

My dear Deane, We have just heard from Paul of the sad loss sustained by Mr Deane and yourself and hasten to express our deep sorrow and commiseration. Mrs Bailey says she will write your wife. She feels deeply for and to the recent death & by suffering of her own mother. With loving regards to Mrs Deane

Yours

W. W. Bailey

THE SPACE BELOW MAY BE USED FOR CORRESPONDENCE

PROVIDENCE, R.I.
JUN 5
11-AM
1913

POSTAL CARD

THE SPACE BELOW IS FOR THE ADDRESS ONLY.

Mr Walter Deane
29 Brewster Street
Cambridge
Mass

Providence, June 7, 1913

My dear Deane,

Raul, in his usual faithful & loving way, keeps me duly informed of the sad occurrences at your house. At times we all sorrow & condole, hoping that a brighter sun may soon shine upon you. My own old is rather over-cast, as Mr. Bailey Cooke & is, tried out with her school - and now is over busy at painting, papering, carpeting & seeking at Tourisset. She and Mr. are there today & I myself had intended going - but I get too ill. Moreover, the "profs" said local showers & I get one of those cyclonic suddenly called Tourisset. We have put that & here with dinner and Flitzy & suppose it arrives there per schedule. You know I am a cowardly worm of these storms; am timid as a kid till they pass. I am a little

[illegible] very, very [illegible] protection [illegible]
[illegible] reason or [illegible], we'd be the
prevent and similar to [illegible]
with a bunch of [illegible] a [illegible]
Cheers, At the Station, I did
not then out, I expect to a
dance an attendance.
at Commencement to a [illegible]
[illegible], calling, I shall be
to hear the Chief-justice of the
U. S., who is to speak pert
pleasantly. Speaks that
my neck/back beyond all
endurance, in the past [illegible]
done the [illegible] some service
and they know it. Consequently
[illegible] I have up no
now be painfully [illegible],

God bless and
comfort - encourage
and [illegible] you are,
Your [illegible]
[illegible]

I [illegible] worse than usual [illegible] in [illegible]
the consequences of [illegible]
drum of some [illegible]
yesterday - which were [illegible]
my [illegible] tongue, I've all said
told me they have a serious danger
I have to go to him again &
other repairs on Tuesday next,

I am in most [illegible], in
bad shape this spring, suffer
great pain in neck & back, can
[illegible] - and sorrow
from constant insomnia,

We shall get to the cottage, near the end of the
month, [illegible] all hands and
wings, The Rotter, at least
in case of Tol, are a danger
and a [illegible],

I appreciate, believe
me, your kind consideration
in sparing time & strength to write
me your cards, Mrs [illegible]

[illegible] Mrs [illegible]
for [illegible] of you, she feels very
deeply, Dr Tanner, [illegible]

BROWN UNIVERSITY
PROVIDENCE

June 12, 1913

Dear Rand,

On Cushing Street in the grass of an estate, I found this today & took it to be

Hieracium pilosella

Am I right? I saw at once it was at least new to me & I made several specimens. It is a pretty little beggar.

I was down at the College yesterday but too unstable to do much. The Matricaria pinnatifida is all over the place, but I saw no more big Lycopodium.

Thine ever

Bailey

W. W. Bailey

Hieracium Pilosella

THE BEACH, TOUISSET NECK.

Tirnsat, June 29

Dear Dane

It was a comfort yesterday in the night to know I could depend upon you to take care of me, but I didn't, the weather was so hot we were to hear in Dorset more than I anticipated it, we came on the 11th instead of today to come next day and in the morning, but Cousin Mary's journey, have been very good brethren, intimate letter, for lost all need, [illegible] in this Dear Jessica

Bailey

No. 87207. Published by Mrs. J. Coggshall, Touisset Neck.
Printed in Germany.

POST CARD

Mr Walter Dane
29 Berkeley Street
Cambridge
Mass.

wife, youngest daughter of Mr. Chas. Bradley and grand-daughter of the late Chief Justice Bradley of R.I., and of my beloved Guardian the late Wm. H. Bailey. It was a stirring occasion, but I did not attend the breakfast, funeral, only they did that. Besides my usual pains I've been encountering some trying weather than painful dentistry — the putting in of two new artificial teeth. I found the other day here what I take to be Hieracium pilosella - not for figuring home & made a sheet of specimens, I never saw it before, I sent a bit to Raul for confirmation & hope I'm right. Address me at Tourist, Love to you & Mrs. Deane from us all

Yours W. W. B.

Prov. June 15

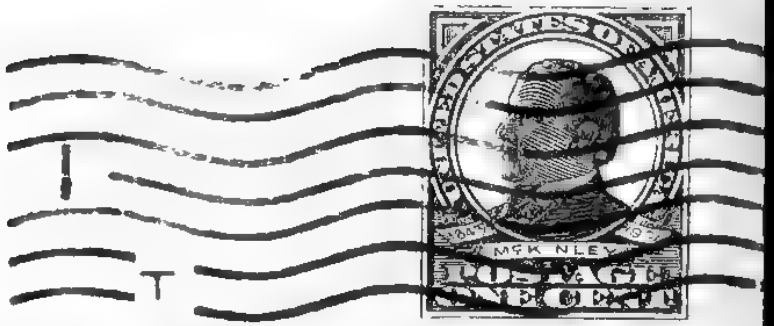
Dr Deane

We all hands — and wings — expect to go to Tarriset for the number on Tuesday next but I may be off to Commit on trial, he hope to see you & Rowd later, I am now in very bad shape

I yesterday at limited a Lodge society meeting at Grace Ch - of a San Carlos of

THE SPACE BELOW MAY BE USED FOR COMMUNICATION

PROVIDENCE, R. I.
JUN 15
11 - PM
1913



POSTAL CARD

THE SPACE BELOW IS FOR THE ADDRESS ONLY

Mr Walter Deane
29 Brewster Street
Cambridge
Mass

Touisset, Mass, Aug 6, 13

My dear Deane,

On a walk with Mrs Bailey and Margaret today up the rail-way towards Warren, and perhaps in R.I, I found quite a patch of this Aster on the dry bank of the R.R. near the woods. It was very showy. Kindly tell me what you make of it, as I don't satisfy myself - and feel too green for close study. I've put some proper specimens in press. I've suffered very much from the heat & have been scared blue by the recent thunder-storms. My nephew Jr visited us over last Sunday. I do hope you and Mrs Deane are well. I do hate to put on my juggles upon you, forgive me, do!

Your friend ever

W. W. Bailey

Once in a while it does no harm
To pause in our course like big
ships meeting,
And say Regards! We therefore
send
Our best to you as a friendly greet-
ing.

Pub. by J. J. Mack Co., Spencer, Mass.
Genuine Photograph

POST CARD

This Side for Communication

Dear Walter,
This is a divine day – clear & cool. It has been awful cold near one in Baby. I am 2 oz under weight since last summer, & my nephew, whom you know, spent the last week end with us. I read, write and avoid lethargetic and the summer passes swiftly. Hope you and Mrs Deane are well & we condole with you in all sorrows.

Yrs cor
Bailey

This Side for Address

Mr Walter Deane
29 Brewster Street
Cambridge,
Mass

Pearse Road, Touisset, Mass.

Touisset –
Aug 7. 1913

Dr Walter,

That Aster still perplexes me, I cannot determine it & yet it seems so obvious – with its lanceolate entire leaves & large involucral heads. I thought first of ruelia, but the leaves etc. don't fit. I am ashamed to give it up & now then go back for a new dig. Hope it's a good print. Oregeat and warm today & I am down with an obliterative tion. Ω Δ apr! W.W.B

POST CARD

Mr Walter Deane
29 Prewster Street
Cambridge
Mass

Published by J. L. Davis, Touisset, Mass.
Printed in Germany. No. 87101

H. A. DICKERMAN & SON
Taunton, Mass.

9973

correspondents do bother me with poor stuff! It is a creepy, jumpy day. I wish you were here, like not you & Aunt Connie were for your against anabasis; be back for you.

Just heard Aster speak, at Barber - N.J. in the Barracks; Later, strangely, about Prov. Never at all like this, however. I think I can give you a good specimen, a Matricaria discoidea is now a day here, & the Sagittarium again in the old place. Am having a bad day with my peculiar kind of indigestion, often I go well to prices & have to rest to see a bottle in a hurry. Yours ever fondly

Percy

Somerset, Aug 4

Dr Deane,

How the deuce does spectabilis get almost linear leaves like this. Hum is a fellow to know forms — when they differ like this from typical. I have been to the locality again. It is a very limited patch pretty near, if not on R.I. Thanks very much. I had a desperately depauperate specimen — merely collected, on first sight this morn, which I guess to be Cicuta bulbifera. Hum cor

THE SPACE BELOW MAY BE USED FOR CORRESPONDENCE

POSTAL CARD

THE SPACE BELOW IS FOR THE ADDRESS ONLY

Mr Walter Deane
29 Brewster Street
Cambridge
Mass.

From me to you a line is due,

I hope that all is bright;

Life is fleeting, hearts are beating,

Think of me and write.

Pub. by L. L. Mack Co. Spencer, Mass.
Genuine Photograph

POST CARD

This Side for Communication

Tuesday Aug 19,
Dr Deane, This is
my brother's Golden
Wedding Day, He was
of Harvard '59. We
met your Rand com-
ing to see us this
afternoon as usual!
We are looking for you
and shall grieve if you
fail, I am still won-
dering at that queer
letter I got, I do not
I imagine Wayne any
more of it, the more
interesting it was, I have
read it to the other class
in a book version of Cicero
"Ciceronis", as he thinks and
is called it.

This Side for Address

Mr Walter Deane
29 Prescott Street
Cambridge
Mass

Carpenter's, on, after the Pioneer Women's Club of Lapeer, attend here, I had a great, fan-old Lady, for a week, then they had a gentleman friend, but everyone are alive. Let me know if you and Raul can give us a day — also, would it be possible and pleasant, for you both to bring your wives, the have been this year. If you give us a hope, Mrs Bailey will write to the ladies in protest Lapeer, they "praise heaven" over the Fantal Sciences, is still not that unknown,

Yours truly

W. W. C.

Tuesday, Sept 4
(1917)

Dear Deane,

This is
Labor Day of
course, in case
anything
little, Indian
does not feel
like to play tennis
today & let me
know in yesterday
time off until
weather of August

THE SPACE BELOW MAY BE USED FOR CORRESPONDENCE

(Aug 4)

SEP

POSTAL CARD

THE SPACE BELOW IS FOR THE ADDRESS ONLY

Mr Walter Deane
29 Brewster Street
Cambridge
Mass

Detroit - Sept 13, 1913

Dear Lou,

All thanks & love
for that. You & Ryan cannot come
on this day. Better luck hereafter!
Cousin Jos. Mrs. B. & myself
yesterday had an immoderate rush - all
trying to get, busy, busy, opera, concert,
dinner, theatre, & coal tar, on little
"Emma's" birthday. I pray for a second half
of happiness for the dear girl, and
for the people to whom we owe so much
for the care & skill of this
birthday - while all happy, we
enjoyed delaying them in getting
Thanksgiving Mass.

Mama

POSTAL CARD

THE SPACE BELOW IS FOR THE ADDRESS ONLY.

Mr Walter Lane
29 Pinster Street
Cromwell
Conn.

THE SPACE BELOW MAY BE USED FOR CORRESPONDENCE

in woful confusion and darkness is on the face of the waters. Personally I am very glad to be back - and to inhabit my own room & bath-tub, that I miss at work with Collins & I know just great, and Rand should have been yelling "Pack Carts, Pip, old fellow!"

I came up for the day on the 24th to help Prexy open College, the Cathedral of China & Cathay, no members he show no gain, the Cliff on yonder still beautiful and the woods among mid waters a wonder-land, for the nature side we live among mid regret - but still I say over - "Home for me!" I know what an Latin means a bundle of ashes, Cicero made too much de senectute; juventute is worth dozens of it! With regards to Mrs Deane

Yours ever affectionately

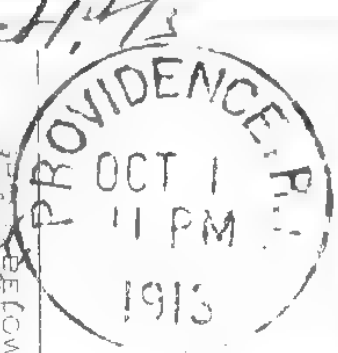
Abel Bailey

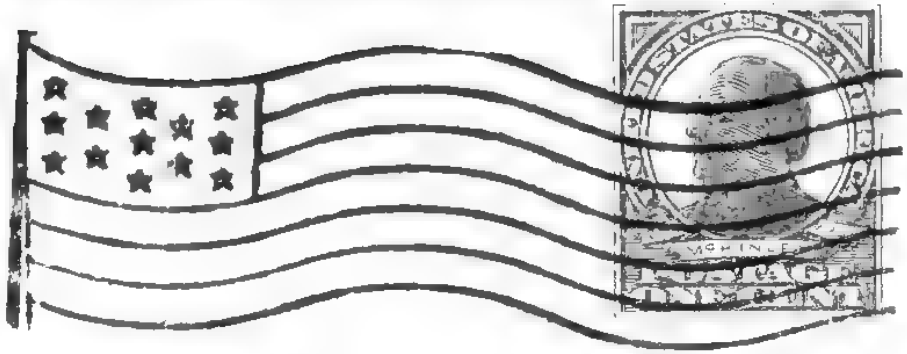
Providence - Oct 1st '13

My dear Dean,

We got home on Saturday last all well - but Lieut. My wife is very ill. One day last week she accident[illegible] walked herself into a room on 4th story of the Cushing & Simley [illegible] to get out into gutter climb 3 times to window & smash it in before she was relieved! Awful! She is in Sister's today at Teachers meeting. Comes Thursday, on which day she leaves for N.Y. The house here is still

THIS SIDE BELOW MAY BE USED FOR COMMUNICATIONS





POSTAL CARD

THE SPACE BELOW IS FOR THE ADDRESS ONLY

Mr Walter Deane

Shelburne

N.H.

other day — decisively other, On the 17th ult my
J. Hubbard & I celebrated his Golden Wedding at Fort
Custer — U.S.A. They had a great time, so does Ione & I
will tell you all about it. We are all very happy
altogether and Mrs Lea enjoys life and now
enjoys good health, life & strength — Lovely
notes of Jim Prov, I hope but heard
all summer, my money-gains are not big
home & one — Rome — perhaps in it they's in
Ann, it's certainly a good second — and the
scramble in the rear!

Yours Sincerely

W. W. B.

Tarrytown Sep 9

Dear Deane,

We are all so sorry that your Rand cannot visit us with your wife, he must look for such a call another year. However, he will be glad to see the 5 or 6 some time this month if possible. I am so old & lazy than this time last year & feel pretty tired. Hoping

that of meeting a big point of Mystic Physics Society, & our life of Millennium in Bloom that the

THE SPACE BELOW MAY BE USED FOR CORRESPONDENCE.

POSTAL CARD

THE SPACE BELOW IS FOR THE ADDRESS ONLY.

Mr Walter Deane
29 Brewster Street
Cambridge
Mass

Providence, Nov 1, 1913

My dear Deane,

Thanks for your stunning picture of Solomon's Coolie, and his gorgeous Italian fellow-traveler, I think I'll name it Jedwal; it is a fine bit of color.

This morn Mrs B. talked of going by auto to Tuxedo, to get and bring up some chicken-feed mine she left there to Fernest, (on her last trip she still found Cobaea scandens and some marigolds in bloom and the nursing-shrubs held out till the end of October). I am invited - all expenses to be paid, to the Annual Banquet, the 50th of Psi Upsilon, at Hotel Waldorf-Astoria, New York, on the 24th inst. It is still, owing to my health, very doubtful whether Jr. & Jf Fido, will accompany me & he and they return with me for Thanksgiving, &c

is to be a grand occasion, & I don't
care to take any risks, I want to see
of the annual Drill drawing here, &
this eighteen blow-out, of course
figure big attraction, & am anxious
to meet as many as possible.

With regards to Mrs
Deane & Rudd

Your very affectionate
W. W. Sewell

P. S. I expect every moment to
learn of the death of my very
dear old friend & earliest school-
mate Col Henry T. Beaverton
U. S. Army retired, I love him
dearly & life will be greatly sad-
dened by his loss, He was just
loving, loyable, generous & brave,

BROWN UNIVERSITY
PROVIDENCE

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[illegible]

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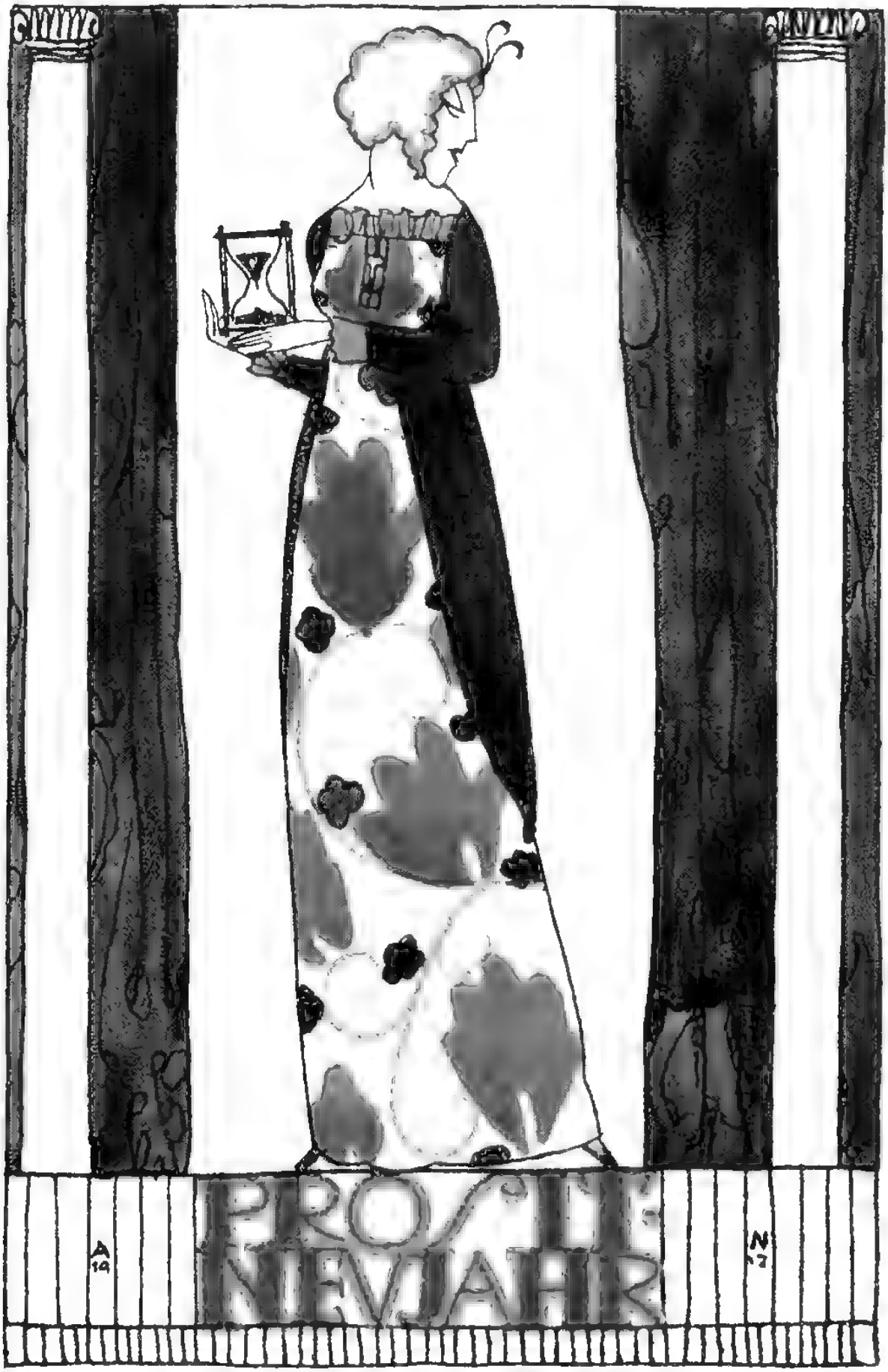
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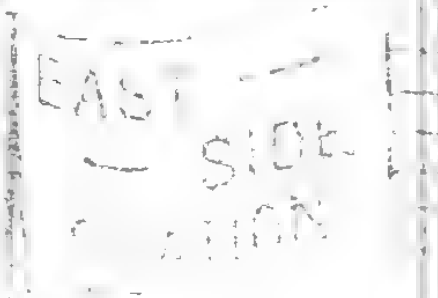

Dear Deane, Prov Dec 26

Thanks to you and Mrs Deane for the kindly card, I have made up my mind to go down today or to the dinner but had a wee bit of turkey. It was good, you bet! Dr says I am favorably advancing but take great care to be special - diet and [illegible] Hot [illegible] tips, [illegible]

Walter Deane Esq
29 Brewster Street
Cambridge
Mass.

sung by 600 persons - including Dr Wm H. Taft,
& I've been telegraphed also to Detroit, Chicago and
Fusca & may at dinners in those places. I will
send you a copy anon. I have little strength
and gain very slowly, but the Doctor says I
do gain, so long!

Jennie Bailey

Providence
Dec 13, 1913

Dr Deane, I have been confined to my bed for nearly three weeks with Doctor & Nurse, I have attack of irritation. Was serious & the 22d left bed for give up the Office & Dr. Brown & Mr. J. where my son my friends and my patients and friend and

THE SPACE BELOW MAY BE USED FOR CORRESPONDENCE.

PROVIDENCE, R.I.
DEC 13
3-PM
1913

EAST — — SIDE STATION

POSTAL CARD

THE SPACE BELOW IS FOR THE ADDRESS ONLY.

Mr Walter Deane
29 Brewster Street
Cambridge
Mass.

not be shown further -

Meanwhile rest assured I shall be glad to help either Mrs Bailey or yourself in this matter -

While she had a strong feeling against the College (& not without reason) yet both Mr Koopman & Prof York were good friends of Prof. Bailey -

While I would like to see you all at the Club. I am a lazy man with family care & being out half the night now means more than it formerly did -

With best wishes to yourself & Mr Paul

Yours very truly
N. W. Preston

Rec'd May 23

Providence R I
May 22 1914

Dear Mr Deane

Sometime since Mrs Bailey spoke to me of the burden of disposing of the Professors books & I went through what she termed his botanical books. It is a miscellaneous lot, not a well selected collection either on general botany or on systematic botany more or less books given him by publishers as a teacher or those distributed by state or government authorities, though there are some good books. This is not at all strange as he worked with the library at the Laboratory & did not need to own the books.

At that time I did not dis-

cover any sentiment regarding West Point. Mrs Baileys main point was how to get the most for the books, after fixing up the college library. I gave her often considering various means, my best advice, & offered to sell the lot for 10% commission, being convinced that both from my knowledge of the books & of Mr Baileys friends I could get for her far more than from an auction sale or an outright sale to a dealer.

This I generally refuse to do as 10% is actually less than the expense but in this case there is the personal element. Even in this case I would not do it except for the lot as a whole. Should the good things be sold I would not care much for the odd ends as the good & bad must go together.

The amount left Brown was very small & I do not think Koopman & York who think were to do the selecting would be captious.

As to West Point I do not know the conditions there, but to take these books such as they are & give them to an institution as Prof Baileys Library, would seem to be unjust to his memory, as judged by these books his place would not be flattering.

The needs of the family do not enter into the question, as two of the members have good salaries equalling what the Professor made & even the third seems to be doing well.

I have written very frankly & while of course Mr Rand should know these things I would rather this should